## Lazily 350

Chapter 350: Underwear

**WARNING: SLIGHT R18** 

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He moved his mouth over hers, exploring.

The kiss lasted for a few minutes before he slid his hand at the back of her neck. His other hand found her breast. Squeezing lightly, Shen Qui's hands explored her curves as his lips trailed down towards her neck. Her hands went to his hair as her nipple hardened against her bra. After a few seconds, their clothes found themselves on the floor, abandoned.

He touched her nipples, and the sensation made her wet, entranced ached. She always hated foreplay, as she was always in a hurry to have him inside her. She hated the teasing and the waiting, but her mouth could only let out a moan.

He continued to rub his thumbs around her areola. "Do you want more?" He lifted his gaze and stared at her moistened eyes.

"Are you trying to kill me?" she asked. How could she possibly say no? Was he trying to make her beg? He chuckled in response before he leaned closer and kiss her lips. She let out a small groan when his hand found her wet spot.

And she could only reciprocate. Her hand slid down his torso and into his already hardened manhood. His gaze darkened. He knew what she wanted, but he wasn't planning on giving in. "Behave" his voice ended up with a low growl. She giggled. Behaving in front of a naked man like Shen Qui is for the weak.

She suddenly maneuvered, turning him, making him lie on his back as she sat on his naked waist. A mischievous glint flashed in her eyes.

She was about to lower her head into his manhood when they heard a low alarm from the laptop just a few feet away from their bed. The two immediately turned their heads towards the laptop. Shen Qui frowned while Lyca fought the urge to kill people.

Some people are trying to open their luggage! "What the fuck!" she cursed, her blood boiled with anger. She wanted to scream, strangle someone and bathe in their blood!

Alright, that was just an exaggeration. She just felt really furious. She felt like she was about to explode.

For some reason, Shen Qui managed to ignore her reaction as she sat on the bed naked. His hands were already on the laptop. Actually, the alarm earlier showed that someone was walking near the luggage. It was a sensor-type video camera that detects movement. Then it will automatically record something.

"This room lost its power. Someone might be trying to hack the CCTV too. It's pretty dark. Maybe they think everyone attended the opening ceremony? We can't see the people trying to open the luggage." He was talking about the luggage that contained the suit. To keep it safe, they specifically requested to put it in an adjoining room next to their room.

Meaning, whoever was trying to pry open the luggage was also in the next room to theirs. "Get dressed first," Shen Qui said, his eyes landed on her scowling face. He laughed. "I will take care of it."

"What?" Lyca asked. "No! Stay here! For crying out loud are you going to run away?"

"" Her priorities are still different. Shen Qui smiled wryly. However, before he could open his mouth to reason with her, Lyca already added.

"Since they wanted to scheme against me, then let them! Let them finish it! I want to see what they are planning this time!" she said and put her underwear back on. Then she sat next to him on the couch. Shen Qui was already wearing his jeans without his shirt while she was still in her underwear.

Of course, she wasn't planning to put her clothes on! She was planning to continue, alright!

"We can't see it" Shen Qui said. Because the light of the other room was off, they can't really see what the other people are trying to do. This camera wasn't designed for darker rooms. Seeing the dark screen, Lyca's face turned darker.

"Very good. These people deserve death." Without waiting for Shen Qui she walked out of their room in her underwear and walked towards the door that connected them towards the room with the luggage. However, she didn't open the door.

Instead, she grabbed a bead from her bracelet and squeeze it. Then she covered her nose and put it on the small space just below the door. Squeezing it below the door, Lyca looked at Shen Qui and signaled him to cover his nose too.

These people are really good, it seems that the gas is taking its time to work. She couldn't help but wonder if they were wearing some masks. She narrowed her eyes and held her hand towards Shen Qui. As if reading her mind, he handed her two daggers as he held two hunting knives.

Lyca then leaned her ears towards the door and gestured to him to prepare. Since the gas didn't work then they will fight against these people, ah.

Looking at Lyca who was wearing close to nothing, holding two daggers, Shen Qui could only smile wryly. It seems that his lovely wife was furious.

Lyca held three of her fingers as she closed her eyes, trying to adjust to the darkness before she could enter the room. Three, two, one then she abruptly opened the door. Of course, she could ask Shen Qui to kick it but the door was open in the first place. There is no need to make so much noise.

What happened next was boring.

Or at least, that's what she thought. She rolled over and jump towards the first person that she spotted. While the sudden action surprised those people, they weren't some dumb criminals. They immediately tried to fight, but Lyca and Shen Qui's actions were too vicious.

The two didn't give them the chance to fight as they used their weapon to target the back of their necks at the base of their skull, immediately cutting the spinal cord from the brain. Instant death. It was quick and vicious.

The four people inside didn't have the chance to scream or ask for any help. After the last person fell with a thud, Lyca let out a few curses before kicking their corpses. These people actually dared to disturb her, ah! So frustrating.

"Only four people," she heard Shen Qui uttered. "And they are dead."