

Lazily 405

Chapter 405: I Will Take Care of You

Huang Ying felt like her gaze was swirling. She felt like she was rolling around, her surroundings blurry and almost unrecognizable. Huang Ying squeezed her eyes shut. She tried to hold her head only to discover that she cannot move her limbs.

She soon realized that she was lying on a cold, hard floor.

This wasn't the prison!

Alarm echoed inside her head as she opened her eyes and examined her surroundings. She tried to move her body, to no avail.

What is happening?

Surrounded by walls, Huang Ying couldn't see anything else inside the room except the ceiling's lightbulb. "Is anyone Is anyone there?" Huang Ying tried to stop her voice from quivering. She needed to act tough. "Hello?"

Silence followed her words. "Is anyone here? I am warning you! Let me go or else" Or else what? She grimaced, her face turned dark. No one, not even her husband, would try and save her. "Or else my family will hurt you!"

"Hello!?"

"Anyone?"

'Is anyone here!?"

"HEY!"

"Can someone hear me?"

Slowly, her anger turned into fear. What is happening here? Where is she?

Again, she tried to move her limbs. Her legs and arms felt numb. Aside from this, she didn't feel any particular pain from her body. She figured that someone must have given her something that could limit her movements.

But who could it be?

Lyca?

Only Lyca is adept at using poisons!

"Lyca!?"

"Hey! Lyca, I know you are outside! Let me out!"

"Lyca! Can you hear me?"

"LET ME OUT!" She screamed and screamed until her throat started to feel dry. It began to ache.

Frowning, Huang Ying once again looked at the small room she was in. She was hoping that Lyca was generous enough to put some water inside the four-by-five concrete room. She eyed the only window that was on top of the door and shouted.

"Lyca! This isn't funny! What are you planning to do? Are you going to hurt your aunt? Your own blood? Lyca! You b*tch! Come here and show me your face!"

Once again, she started shouting. This time, she included a few colorful curses and insults. However, not even a strand of Lyca's hair arrived. Soon minutes and hours passed. Still, she decided to maintain her composure. She screamed until her throat couldn't take it anymore.

However, Huang Ying didn't shed a tear.

And she promised herself not to show any weakness in front of that damn Lyca.

Crying in situations like this would never help her. It would only satisfy her enemy!

EHHKKKK

The sound of the metal door being dragged open brought her back from her stupor. She instantly looked at the person who walked inside. It was someone she didn't recognize. The man stepped inside and brought a chair, putting it a few feet away from Huang Ying.

"Hey!" Her voice was croaky and breathy. Speaking would only make her throat hurt even more. "Hey! You Who are you!?"

Sadly, the man only ignored her and walked out of the room, leaving the door open. Huang Ying's eyes focused on the door, and for a moment, she thought she saw someone familiar walk past it. She shook her head.

Impossible.

She is hallucinating.

Closing her eyes, Huang Ying rested her head on the cold hard floor. Then she waited. Soon that Lyca would arrive and sit on the chair, right? She paused and waited until finally, she heard footsteps approaching.

Huang Ying opened her eyes. Soon, horror registered into her pale face. "Qingyun?"

"Hello, Elder Sister. I never expected that they would mistreat you. Matt, please give her a chair. I can't talk so someone lying on the floor like a slave." Huang Qingyun gave her a gentle smile. For some reason, the smile gave an ominous feeling.

"Qingyun, what is going on here? Did you save me from Lyca?" Huang Ying said as the man named Matt lifted her up and put it on another chair. "I can't move my hands. Can you do something about it?" she asked.

"Elder Sister how have you been? I heard that you were in prison for a few days already. How could your husband abandoned you?"

Memories of herself being stuck in prison made her irritated. "Qingyun, you have to help me this time. That Lyca actually framed me! Then she bullied my family into giving her shares! That woman was vicious! I'm afraid that she would soon come for you and Huang Li Duo!"

"Huang Li Duo already gave them his shares."

"What!? But how could that be? He is he so scared of Lyca? If he already gave his shares, then what about our shares? What are we going to do to Qingyun, why are you smiling like that?"

"I already decided to sell my shares. And I am here to ask you to sell your shares too." He gestured, and Matt handed Huang Ying a folder. "Your thumbprint will do."

"You What are you doing?"

"Elder sister didn't you hear me? I am here to make you sell your shares."

"What What are you talking about?"

However, instead of responding to her question, Huang Qingyun only smiled and watched as Matt signed the document using Huang Ying's hand.

"No! I didn't agree to this! How could you do this! The Huang Security is all I had left! I won't do this! Huang Qingyun, what are you doing? How could you do this to me?"

"Tsk..." Huang Qingyun smiled. "You don't understand. I am only doing this for you. If you won't give them the shares, then they would come after you next."

"You "

"Don't worry. You won't die."

"What are you talking about!?"

"But elder sister you have to lose your mind and memories. After all, you already know too much about my family and me."

"What are you talking about?" Confused, Huang Ying asked.

"Simple. I will give you something of course, it is not as dangerous as what I have given to father. However, this medicine will erase your memories. After that, my people would take you back to prison, where you will start acting like a fool. Soon, they will notice it, and your lawyer will have insanity plead. Then they would take you to a mental facility. I already prepared your room, and I promise to give you all the luxury that you deserve." Huang Qingyun smiled. "Don't worry, Elder Sister. I will take care of you."