

Lazily 411

Chapter 411: Eavesdropping

Lyca expected a lot of things in this meeting. She expected her uncle would ask Shen Qui for a fight in the ring. She expected her uncle Wai to ask Shen Qui to try out his new designs. She also expected Uncle Wai's daughter would flirt with Shen Qui.

Lyca's expectations didn't end there. She also expected her grandfather to at least show a little doubt towards Shen Qui.

Oh well! She was wrong.

First and foremost, her grandfather liked her husband. He was laughing with him and seemed to forget that Lyca was still there, dozing off. The older man was in an excellent mood even when they were already eating. In fact, he insisted that Shen Qui sit next to him. Of course, Lyca had to sit next to her husband too.

Then after dinner, the old man asked Shen Qui to play chess against him. The two continued playing chess and ignored everyone else, including Lyca.

Well, they didn't really ignore her as she also went to her grandfather's study to take a nap while the two were enjoying their tea.

"This tea is excellent!" Old Man Tang nodded. "I didn't know that you could brew a tea like this." He stared at Shen Qui before bringing his eyes back to the Chess Board. "May I know who taught you this kind of brewing?"

Shen Qui smiled. "It's my late uncle."

"Late uncle I heard he was with you on the streets before Old Man Huang found you?"

Shen Qui nodded. "We were on the streets for a few years." But that was only because his uncle was injured. He was wounded for a few years and was unable to find a decent job.

"Hmmm. I understand."

Since the old man didn't ask any other questions, Shen Qui just continued playing without saying anything. Seeing the boring game, Lyca yawned. She was trying to sleep, but she found the couch too uncomfortable. "Grandfather, I will go out for a while."

"Hmmm."

Lyca leaned and kissed Shen Qui on the cheeks before leaving without saying anything else. She slowly closed the door and turned around.

CRASH

The loud sound of glass breaking interrupted the silence outside of Old Man Tang's office.

"Jesus Christ! Why do you have a dagger in your hand?" Lyca's cousin, Tang Fangmei, exclaimed.

"Why are you eavesdropping outside of grandfather's office?" Lyca asked.

"I was about to knock on the door!"

"You have been standing there for more than three minutes." Lyca squinted.

"I "Tang Fangmei gulped her fear away. "I was just trying to see if if grandfather would say something."

"Something?" Lyca lifted an eyebrow.

"Well I I wanted to know if he would talk to you about my engagement."

"Engagement?" Lyca lifted an eyebrow. "Someone agreed to marry you?"

"You You are so rude! That's why I never liked you!"

"Hmmm. So? Who agreed to marry you?" Lyca's curiosity spiked. "Not all people in the Tang Clan liked her, and she was very aware of that. One of them is Tang Wai and Major An's daughter Tang Fangmei. Growing up, the two never liked each other. Since Tang Fangmei was older than Lyca, she wanted to boss Lyca around but never succeeded and would end up getting in trouble instead.

This woman liked to scheme and would do her best to get Lyca in trouble, but Lyca recorded most of their conversation, and sometimes, Lyca would actually bring a video recorder with her. This ruined all the plans that the child Tang Fangmei tried to frame Lyca.

Moreover, because of the proof, many people her age never liked Tang Fangmei. In fact, most of her cousins ignored her and were very rude, calling her a scheming concubine and other nasty names. This made Tang Fangmei hate Lyca to the point of using her image as a target board for her darts!

"Why would I tell you?"

"Oh? You think I will snatch him?" Lyca chuckled as she slowly withdrew the dagger from her cousin's neck. "Do you want me to tell grandfather not to make this engagement?" Judging from Tang Fangmei's words, it was evident that Old Man Tang had the last say about this marriage.

"What? Why would you do that? Can you just mind your own business?"

"I'm too free and bored. I need to do something. Why don't you let me meet this man? Hm?"

"What the hell are you talking about?"

Lyca smirked. "You were already sleeping with him, right? Hehe are you pregnant?"

"You "Tang Fangmei's face reddened. Seeing this, Lyca snorted.

"Why don't you just tell your mother that you already love this guy?" Lyca asked. Tang Fangmei grew up in a very different household. Her mother had a very dominant attitude, while her father was the other way around. Moreover, her mother used to punish her the military way when she was still a kid.

Lyca recalled that Major An used to let her daughter run miles every time she makes mistakes. Not only this, she would let her do challenging exercises to the point of fainting. While her father tried to stop this, Tang Wai is very helpless in front of his wife. In the end, he would cower and just let his wife do everything that she wanted.

One time, Lyca remembered Tang Ruyi gossiping that Major An made her daughter roll like a barrel right after eating because of her grades. In the end, she vomited all the food that she just ate before fainting.

It was a pretty harsh punishment.

"Why why would I tell her that?" Tang Fangmei asked.

"I don't know," Lyca shrugged. "Just saying."

"You You are really shameless!" Tang Fangmei hissed. "You just want to get me in trouble!"

Lyca laughed. Every time her mother punished Tang Fangmei because of her schemes, she would always blame Lyca. Instead of thinking about why Major An punished her, she would feel that it was all Lyca's fault.

Lyca thought that this thinking is quite abnormal and was too lazy to interact with her. This woman doesn't need any advice. She needed therapy!

Lyca walked away from Tang Fangmei. A smirk was plastered on her face.

"Hey! Where are you going?" Tang Fangmei followed her towards the stairs.

"Food," Lyca answered.

"You are still as greedy as ever!"

"I don't get fat." Lyca's answer only made Tang Fangmei more irritated. Everyone in the Tang Family knew that she was someone who quickly earned kilograms of weight just from one party. Lyca's words felt like she was mocking her!

"Hmph!" Tang Fangmei's face was already dark, but she still decided to follow Lyca.

"Stay away from me," Lyca said.

"Why should I?"

"People might think we are friends."

"You "

Lyca continued walking. Her destination was, of course, the kitchen. Everyone in the living room was doing their own things. Some were talking. Some were laughing, and some were playing board games. Her father and her Uncle Second were drinking by the bar, and her mother was talking to one of her cousins.

"I want to ask you something."

"Hm?" Lyca looked at Tang Fangmei.

"You and the Xu Family are still enemies?"

"Why do you want to know?" Lyca said as she opened one of the two-door fridge. After grabbing a few fruits, she looked at Tang Fangmei, who was just staring at her, her face unreadable.

"I I just I am curious."

"I don't understand what you are talking about." Lyca started eating the grapes.

"Can you stop treating me like a fool?"

"You are a fool. Don't need to treat you like one."

"You hoh!" Tang Fangmei closed her eyes and took a deep deep breath. She needed to cleanse herself from too much irritation. She always knew that Lyca is this type of woman! Spending a lot of time with Lyca would kill someone earlier! "Can you just answer my question?"

"I already answered your question."

"Lyca, can you just "

"I said I don't understand." Wasn't that a precise answer? Why was this woman so angry? "Too much anger can kill people," Lyca added.

"I really hate you. Do you know that?"

"Know," Lyca chuckled.

"Then can you tell me if you are still enemies with them?"

"The Xu Family and I don't know each other."

"Stop lying! I heard my father asked my mother's help to save aunt Nini from Long Family. And I heard my mother said that it's difficult since Xu Family backs long Family. She said that the Tang Family is a military family, and one mishap could kill or imprison the whole Family. Being in the military means it would be very easy to label you us traitor!"

"Oh, you were eavesdropping?"

"That's not my point!" Tang Fangmei eyed the knife to Lyca's left. For a few seconds, she was tempted to stab Lyca's languid gaze. However, she knew that she wouldn't be able to beat Lyca. She would only end up in the hospital if she fight against her. "Can you just tell me the truth?"

Lyca stared at her and blinked. She already answered Tang Fangmei's question, ah.

"That is just a yes or no question! Was it really that hard to answer me?" Tang Fangmei's face turned red.

"I said I don't have any associations with the Xu Family. How could I become enemies of people I don't know?"

"So you weren't enemies?" Tang Fangmei asked. Lyca's answer was so calm. There was no anger in her face nor any signs that she was lying.

"I don't know," Lyca shrugged. "Why don't you ask them?"

"You "

"So this man is from the Xu Family. I don't think grandfather would approve of that."

"Then why don't you "

"Nope!" Lyca shook her head. Why do women think she could help them with their marriages? Huang Xiaoxuan asked her to talk to Old Man Huang, too. Now, this woman would want her to speak to Old Man Tang. What's the deal? Did they think she was some sort of matchmaker?

"But "

"Nope," Lyca said. "Just elope." She said. However, she knew that this woman would never do that. Tang Fangmei is enjoying her rich lifestyle thanks to her parent's money. If she eloped, then what would happen to her allowances? "Ah, before you do it, find a job first." Before marrying someone, it is still better to find a steady source of income.

Lyca thought her advice was pretty helpful and logical. Who would have thought that this woman would never appreciate it? "You really want to get me in trouble, right? Do you want to see me suffer? Well jokes on you! I will not listen to your advice or anything that you say! You know what? You don't have to talk to grandfather about anything! I believe that Xu Jihan could convince my grandfather to have a marriage with me!"

"Xu Jihan Xu Jihan fell for you?" Lyca couldn't help but raised an eyebrow. If her memory serves her right, that man is nothing but a cunning snake.

"You knew my boyfriend?"

"Boyfriend. Does he know he is your boyfriend?" Was this woman hallucinating? She should be. Lyca stared at Tang Fangmei, hoping to see signs she was on drugs. Being an addict is actually better than falling for that lunatic. At least being an addict is redeemable. She could go to rehab or something.

While falling for that guy is just not.

Xu Jihan had danger written all over his face!

"How did you know Jihan?"

"Not telling."

"Are youDo you like my boyfriend?"

"Xu Jihan is not that handsome," Lyca said. In her book, face value is significant. "And too slim."

"Are you saying that he is ugly?"

Women.

Lyca rolled her eyes. She was a woman, and she knew how a woman's brain works. "Yes. He is ugly."

"How dare you!" Tang Fangmei hissed. "My Jihan is "

"I didn't know he is your boyfriend. The last time we spoke, he said he is single." Lyca lied and watched as Tang Fangmei's face darkened.

"YouYou spoke with him? When?"

Lyca chuckled in response. So Xu Jihan is really not aware of this 'boyfriend' thing. Was it perhaps a one-night stand? Hehe Lyca was laughing inside. Her cells seemed to get excited, hoping to get the newest gossip in the family.

"Do you personally Are you two close?"

"No." Lyca finished her grapes and opened the fridge to get more. "He wanted to get close, but I refuse."

Tang Fangmei turned silent. What was worse than being lied to? It's the fact that she couldn't tell the truth from lies. Lyca looked so serious but carefree at the same time. She felt Lyca was taking her as a joke, but... also being serious with her? This made her confuse.

It was confusing. But Tang Fangmei thought this was her only chance to know more about Xu Jihan. "He works in the ministry of defense." Tang Fangmei decided to test Lyca. "Actually, you don't know this, but my mother already asked her friends to hire me. I will start working in the ministry of defense in a few weeks."

"Oh." Lyca just nodded. This time, she was holding the grapes and some nuts.

Xu Jihan clearly travels a lot. There's no way that Tang Fangmei would have the office romance that she was hoping for.

"Why don't you ask me about my future boss?" A smug smile appeared on Tang Fangmei's face. It was confirmed that she would start working in the same department as Xu Jihan soon. It was also real that her future boss is the valiant Jihan.

"I'm not interested." If her memory serves her right, this woman is a management graduate. She isn't in the military, nor did she practice anything that is related to the ministry. With this, it would be accurate to assume that she would be working as a secretary.

So Tang Fangmei is going to work as one of Xu Jihan's secretaries?

Interesting.

Very Interesting

Seeing Tang Fangmei just stared at her in disbelief, Lyca took it as a sign that the conversation is over. She grabbed her grapes and nuts and went back to her grandfather's study. This time, Tang Fangmei didn't follow her.

When Lyca arrived in her grandfather's study, Old Man Tang was just congratulating Shen Qui for winning another game. "Grandfather," Lyca said. "I want to talk to you." She met the old man's gaze.

Old Man Tang didn't show anything in his eyes. No surprise, no anger or irritation. It was as if he was already expecting her to talk to him. "If you want me to help you fool some people again, then I'm afraid I won't be able to help you this time. After what you did last time, the Long Family inquired about Tang Xi and his whereabouts. They are closely watching us. I don't want them to get that idea who Tang Xi really was."

Lyca smiled. This is what she loved about the old man. He was direct about everything. So Lyca reciprocated. "Do you know about Tang Fangmei working in the ministry of defense?"

Her question made the old man frowned. "I remember An Qui approaching me about this matter a few days ago."

"Then you know the reason she wanted to work there?"

The old man didn't answer. He slowly shook his head.

"It's because she liked Xu Jihan from the Xu Family." Lyca decided to tattle. She then told him everything that she discovered just from that short conversation earlier. Lyca knew that the old man would handle this.

There is no need for her to do anything else.

This was Lyca's way.

If someone else could do it then just let them. This will save her energy and time.

Chapter 413: Dead People Don't Ask Questions!

To Lyca, the mini-reunion was just like every other reunion in the past. Except this time, she couldn't really sleep because she kept on worrying about Shen Qui. Of course, she regretted overthinking these things.

Her most significant gain for tonight was the fact she knew about Xu Jihan's admirer.

It was already eleven in the evening when Shen Qui and old man Tang finished their games. By now, most of the Tang family members already went home, promising to have another gathering in a few days for Old Man Tang's upcoming birthday.

When Lyca and her parents went home, they decided to take the same route towards the mansion. Two cars left the Tang Mansion only to encounter a few minutes just after they left the village.

The Tang household was located near the Long Family's estate. It was in a village surrounded by trees and tall gates. It was supposed to be secure and was guarded twenty-four seven. However, just as Lyca and her parents left the gates, a van suddenly blocked their way.

It was clearly an ambush.

Lyca and Shen Qui instantly turned alert as their eyes met. Their car was in front of Lyca's parents' car, so they saw everything and immediately noticed the problem.

Both of the cars were bulletproofed, so they are confident that they could survive a few shots as long as they won't use high-caliber firearms.

"Protect father I will protect mother." Lyca stared at her husband. They are currently in the middle of nowhere, just along the border between Ralia and Long City. This place wasn't really barren as they could still see a few houses nearby, but Lyca was sure none of those people would get involved in this situation. "You know that I love you, right?" she asked before she realized her awkward question. Lyca gave a wry smile before she chuckled. "Don't you dare get any injury." She knew that her parents are both capable. However, she was planning to get out of this situation, suffering nothing. Before the people in the Van could get out, Lyca already jumped out of the car, she was followed by Shen Qui. The two just let their car bumped into the Van that was blocking their way.

It was an action that the people inside didn't expect.

The people inside the Van jumped out, revealing their black clothes and bonnets.

Lyca hissed as her feet landed on the road. She didn't pause as she dashed towards a tree that could cover herself. See? This is why she hated wearing a dress. Lyca examined her dress, making sure that there is no hole or anything.

Priorities.

This dress was still Shen Qui's gift. Though, she is already planning not to wear a dress again.

She looked at the men who stopped her parent's car. Some of them were already walking towards Lyca's way. They must have seen her jumped with her dress.

In the end, Lyca blamed her dress for this misfortune.

"Raise your hand! And show yourself!"

Lyca didn't answer. She and Shen Qui didn't bring lots of bullets. The only weapon that she brought was a small gun that she could fit in her stockings. It had six bullets, and she didn't get any extra bullets.

"Get out of the tree and raise your hand!"

Lyca cursed inwardly. Her dress was white, so it's easier for them to spot her. "Alright! I'm coming out!" She held both of her hands up. "Don't shoot my dress! It's expensive!" Slowly, she walked out of the tree with her hand held up. She then eyed Shen Qui's direction and met his gaze. He wasn't that far away from her, but she could clearly see his reaction because of her internal energy.

"Come over here!" The man's voice was deep, Lyca thought he sounded older. "Don't you dare move your hands, or I will shoot!"

Lyca snorted inwardly. She eyed her parents, who just got out of their car, then she let out a loud sigh. She followed the man's instruction and walked towards her parents, who were also raising their hands. She stood next to her mother while Shen Qui stood next to her father.

"Check the cars! Check for an armor!"

Lyca lowered her gaze. Despite the current danger, her heart wasn't racing, her face relaxed. It was as if she was watching a boring show instead of being here.

Just like Lyca, her parents and Shen Qui were also calm. Not one of them asked questions or inquired anything. They just stood there, hands raised.

"None!"

"We can't find anything!"

"How about weapons?" the man asked.

"None."

The man stared at the four of them, his eyes scrutinizing.

"Boss! Let's kill them! Since we can't find a weapon, let's just kill them!" Someone from the back suggested.

Lyca lifted her head in response. She stared at the man who spoke and memorized his stature. "I have a question." Lyca suddenly said.

"Dead people don't ask questions!"

"Oh," Lyca nodded. She just wanted to ask how they would like to die. But it seems they don't think this question mattered at all. "One more thing!"

"What!?" The man with the deep voice asked, irritated.

"I was just wondering"

"If you are going to ask who sent us, then you are unlucky! You would never know!" A man with a throaty voice said.

"Oh no! No!" Lyca shook her head took in a deep breath. Then she held her breath and smiled. "Do you believe in hell?"

"Boss, the woman was clearly bullshitting us! We can't find any weapons. Let's just kill them!"

"What's that smell?" A person who stood next to Lyca's car asked. "Hey! Do you smell that?"

Everyone inhaled, and some started coughing.

"It's an agent," Lyca said. "Not dangerous to your health it's from the car." She smiled.

"Everyone, be careful. Cover your noses!" The man with the deep voice said.

Lyca clicked her tongue. "Well I already said that "

"You b*tch!"

BANG!

The loud sound of a short firearm being fired interrupted Lyca's words. For a few seconds, it was as if the world stopped spinning. Time stopped turning as everyone expected Lyca to fall to the ground. A panicked scream followed the devastating sound.

"What did you do!?"

Chapter 414: 'Satisfied?'

Seeing everyone's panicked reaction, Lyca and Shen Qui made their move. They suddenly grabbed their parents and pulled them back to their car. The sudden action made the other people fire at them.

And just like the first person who fired his gun, every time someone uses their firearm, it would explode. The explosion would cause a fire that would cling to the body of the person who had the gun powder or the person who fired the gun.

"Stop firing!"

"Stop it!"

"Go help the others! They won't shoot us!" The man with a deep voice glared at Lyca. "Enough with the tricks!"

Lyca, who was already inside the car, just snorted at the man before she patted Shen Qui's arms. The latter responded by starting the vehicle. She heard her father and mother started calling for backup. Then she rolled the window of the car and smiled at the man. Did they really think that the armor was the only thing keeping Lyca and Shen Qui safe?

Isn't that a little stupid?

"I tried to warn you," she said and revealed the small handgun she had in her leg.

"If you shoot, your gun will explode."

"Really?" Lyca pointed the gun at him and pulled the trigger without any hesitation. The loud bang echoed. Except this time, her gun didn't explode. The gas would only react against gunpowder that didn't have any other properties. Lyca's gun isn't like that.

Surprised flashed at the man's face when he felt the pain in his legs. Seeing Lyca's action, the rest of the people started to panic. Some of them found a place that would protect them from Lyca's guns. While they could literally fight against Lyca using their martial arts but they didn't know if she still had any tricks hidden on her sleeves. Lyca already burnt a few of their people, and to be honest, this made the group a little reluctant to attack her.

Some of them felt that they were actually tricked to come here to die in her hands.

Slowly, Lyca opened the door and walked out of the car. She walked straight to the man lying on the ground, trying to crawl his way up to a tree by the road.

"I'm not telling you anything," the man hissed. He grabbed a hunting knife from his boot and held it in front of him. Usually, a shot in the leg is not enough to cause him this much pain. But for some reason, the bullet is different from the previous ones that hit it. It was too painful. It felt as if it bored into his bone and left small fragments of glass on its way in.

The more he tried to move his leg, the more painful it became.

"I'm not asking you anything," Lyca squatted next to him. The knife was directly in front of her face. "You don't have the strength to wield this knife anymore. Give it to me." With that, she snatched the knife from the man's hand. The swift action didn't surprise the man. What surprised him was the fact that his hand turned numb.

She was right.

He didn't have the strength to wield the knife anymore.

What was happening to him?

"The people who sent you here wanted you to die," Lyca said. She started playing with the knife, slowly making it turn and dance on her hand. "Military-grade weapon, excellent hunting knife. It could easily kill a boar in the wild. But you know what I liked most about bigger knives like this?" She didn't wait for him to answer. "It's the sound that people make once this knife was used to slit their throats." She closed her eyes and took in another deep breath. The smell of gunpowder was still thick in the air. What accompanied it was the smell of burnt flesh. "As someone who works with the special forces, I assumed that you are very familiar with this sound no?"

"I don't know what you're talking about!"

Lyca sneered before she suddenly yanked the man's clothes, ripping the sleeves of his dark jacket. "Your tattoo says otherwise." She pointed at the man's tattoo. "Let me guess ex-special forces? Dishonorable discharge and you are now leading your own team of people?"

"You said you won't ask questions!"

"True. So I should just kill you instead."

"WAIT!"

"Hm?" Lyca tilted her head.

"What what did you do to me? Why am I losing my strength?"

"Oh! I will answer that." Her finger slowly made its way into his bleeding wound. She then put her finger on it. And just as the man expected, he didn't feel the pain from her hand.

"Poisoned!" the man exclaimed.

"False!" Lyca responded. "It's a bullet that sucked your strength, transferring it to mine." She was laughing inwardly. For some reason, watching people's expressions as she spouts some bullshit stuff gave her too much fun, satisfaction. "You know like how vampires suck blood from their victim. My bullets suck your life force out of your body. Then it would prolonged mine."

"You Stop lying!" The man tried to make his voice more imposing, but he felt that his throat is starting to turn numbed too. He thought he was beginning to lose control of his limbs. How could this happen? The bullet hit him a few minutes ago! How could it affect his nervous system? Was it really a poisoned bullet?

Lyca laughed in response. "Dead people don't get to demand things." She roamed her gaze towards the other people who were already dead from the fire. Earlier, they were still struggling and running everywhere, trying to remove their clothes on fire.

Now they were dead.

She then looked at her car. It hit the van, so a small part of its bumper was already damaged, but the smell coming from the car was still strong. The windy night only made the gas more frightening. "Don't worry, I won't use this knife to kill you. That would be a waste of such a good quality knife."

Lyca stood. She didn't even bother removing the piece of clothing that covered the man's face. To her, he was nothing but a dead pawn.

The real players were not these people.

But the people watching her right now are. She looked to the east and stared at the darkness. Then she mouthed

'Satisfied?'

Chapter 415: Despicable Ken Xu

"She can't see us, right?" Xu Jihan shivered and handed the tactical binoculars in his hand. "Right?"

Ken Xu just shrugged in response. He handed the binoculars back to his cousin. "There is a possibility that she could see us."

"How?" Xu Jihan asked, panicked laced his voice. They were about two hundred meters away from Lyca. It was already nighttime, and they were wearing dark clothes. They didn't have anything that could attract any attention as they watched everything happening on the road.

Again, Ken shrugged and stood. "We're leaving," his voice was as stern as his expression.

"What's wrong?" Xu Jihan asked. "Don't worry, even if she asked them, they wouldn't be able to tell her anything. They don't know that I was the one who paid them. Every transaction was anonymous. All they knew was that I am another arms dealer from Du Country." He followed Ken towards the car a couple of meters away from them. "What's wrong? Why are you so nervous. No need to worry. We can always have access to the armor on the exhibit." He sat in the driver's seat and watched as a few police cars approached Lyca and everyone else.

"I am not worried about that," Ken said, jaws clenched.

Seeing his cousin's face, Xu Jihan decided not to say anything else as he started the car. "Where to?"

"I want to attend Old General Tang's birthday days from now."

"Huh?"

"You want to see Lyca as Ken?"

"Yes." Ken Xu nodded. Slowly, a smile appeared on his face. "Yes, I will see Lyca as Ken."

Xu Jihan pursed his lips as he nodded.

The two soon disappeared in the dark.

...

Meanwhile, Lyca was in a terrible mood.

She felt that every time she came to Long City, her mood would always become bad. This meant that staying in this place would only drain her energy.

"So they just exploded on their own?" The police who sat in front of Lyca asked. His gaze was gentle, the exact opposite of his loud and irritating voice.

"Yes like robots," Lyca answered. "Are they robots?"

"And you didn't do anything to make them explode? No chemicals? Nothing?"

"I have the right to remain silent," Lyca said and closed her eyes. She hated doing stuff with witnesses because of the fact that she needed to sit here for a couple of hours until her lawyers would save her from this hell hole.

Lyca already asked these people to give her something that would make her comfortable. Food, a lovely sofa, or a reclining chair. But these people just let her sit in this damn chair with nothing but a table and a massive mirror in front of her. Lyca really felt this is irritating!

"You shot the man's legs, and he is now in a coma."

Lyca rolled her eyes. "Mr. Police officer, I am a small, vulnerable woman wearing a dress and high heels. Did you really think I wouldn't defend myself if strange people would try to kill me?"

"I am the one asking questions here," the man said, unimpressed. True, Lyca was small, but he already saw the dashcam. She was clearly talking to the man before he lost consciousness and was calmly staring at people's burnt corpses.

That wasn't something that innocent people do. No, in fact, most innocent people won't get blocked by an army of mercenaries.

"Miss Huang?"

A man wearing a three-piece suit walked inside the room. "Don't say anything else. You are free to go." He handed a stack of paper to the cop and smiled at Lyca. In response, Lyca nodded at Ronan and left the room with him.

"Where's he?" she asked.

"In the car."

"Parents?"

"Safe and sound."

"Good Job."

"Thanks."

"But you are not my lawyer."

"No." Ronan shook his head. "Your lawyer is already on his way home. Don't worry about that. Worry about the fact that people are already asking about the reason for the explosion. They think you did something to those people. This way"

"Not on the front door?" Lyca lifted an eyebrow when Ronan led her towards the exit.

"Reporters are in the front. They are crazy for a story. They think it might be magic."

Lyca nodded. She couldn't blame them. Chemistry is really akin to magic.

After Lyca walked inside the hummer, she heaved a sigh of relief when she saw her husband safe and sound. The reunion fueled a fiery kiss and a long comforting hug. Not long after, the group arrived in the mansion just as her parents arrived in another hummer.

"Your car we will retrieve it as soon as possible." Shen Qui said. "People are showing interest, and they are asking questions. After all you are not working for the government. Producing weapons like this is just dangerous and definitely illegal." Even if you are defending yourself.

That was the sad reality.

Lyca stayed silent as she cursed Xu Ke inwardly. The man was still cunning and dangerous as ever. She lowered her guard for a few hours, and she already fell into the man's trap.

Ken Xu wanted her to work with the Xu Family. He deliberately attacked her in a place and time where she had to choose between showing her secrets and saving her parents and husband. Xu Ke knew how much she valued her family. Just like in the past.

That's why he used them against her.

This put her in a very tight spot.

This only meant that Xu Ke already knew that she was his past lover.

Lyca squinted. This meant that his next action would be showing up on her grandfather's birthday. This would cement the rumors about Lyca working with the Xu Family. In this lifetime and the last, Xu Ke was still the same. He would do everything to benefit him.

Even if Lyca didn't do anything to offend him. Even if she was careful with her actions and acted differently. That man still dared to trap her.

How despicable!