

## Lazily 456

Chapter 456: Striking First

Long City

Lyca looked at Huang Ying's sleeping face before she looked at the blood in the vial that she was holding. Slowly, Lyca shifted her gaze towards the vial before shaking it. The dark red blood inside soon turned purple before finally turning into green.

Seeing this, Lyca squinted and tucked the vial in the storage in her belt. Then she signaled Shen Qui to leave now. She already got the confirmation that she wanted. It is time for them to proceed with their next plan.

Silently, the two left the building where Huang Ying was kept.

"What is it?" Shen Qui asked, the moment, they arrived in the small hostel that they were renting.

"Her memory was wiped out," Lyca said. "Huang Qingyun is working with Xu Ke. Only Xu Ke can create something like this."

"Do you know what it was?"

"It is something that could wipe out all of your memories. Including your childhood memories. Reading, writing, and even speaking. Everything will be erased."

"How is that possible?"

"Everything is possible. As long as you know what to do." Lyca sighed. "The person who made this was very knowledgeable with the human body. Particularly, the brain. " To be honest, Xu Ke was the only one capable of doing this. "But it needs a lot of trial and error, a lot of experimentations, a lot of lab rats." The thing is this is not even considered the worst medicine that Xu Ke knew how to do. If Lyca was right and if Xu Ke indeed found a way to summon materials from their previous world then, she needed to stop him.

This was not because of her moral values. This was because of her own selfish reasons. Creating those potions and poisons could practically make Xu Ke untouchable.

She couldn't allow that to happen.

"So the thing that Shen Qiaosong said"

"It should be true. Xu Ke does not have any regard for human life." Lyca sat at the edge of the bed and stared at the vial, slowly holding it against the LED light bulb. "It's better if we assume that while I was looking for ways to recreate poisons, he was looking for ways to make something like this."

"You said that he came from a family of healers in your world?"

"Yes," Lyca nodded. "That's why they wanted us to marry. My family was assassinated. We could protect them. Of course, they still betrayed us in the end. At the end of the day, profits matter most. Not that I blame them. They must have thought that we would betray them too." In that world, betrayal is considered a part of life. It's as natural as breathing.

"It is also safe to assume that he knows ways on how to alter someone's memory." She put the vial back to her storage. "And he might use it against us."

Shen Qui stared at him. "Do you have ways to fight this?"

"No. I am an expert in killing people. I have more than a hundred ways to kill someone. I can't save a thing." In the past life, she wasn't able to save her family too. She was good at killing but just never good at saving. "Unless I would have access to these things in advance."

"You " Shen Qui blinked, he stared at her. "You are thinking of"

"I don't think there would be any other way."

"You can't work with him!"

"I know. But he came here before me. If the experiment was true, then he must be doing something dangerous. He is knowledgeable, smart, and definitely not someone that would act rashly. If I won't work undercover, we won't know what he is up to." Lyca thought that Xu Ke won't bring what he was good at in this world. Again, she was wrong.

The creation of this potion was enough proof that Xu Ke is experimenting and hurting humans. Of course, this does not concern Lyca at all. What concerns her is the fact that Xu Ke might hurt her family again. What if he used these potions on her family members? What if he used it against Shen Qui?

Lyca wouldn't allow something like that to happen. She would be a fool if she would allow him near her family again!

So, she will strike first.

And this time, she will win.

"The Shen Family is the key to all this," Lyca said. "By now, old man Shen must be planning to do something against me. He would want to kill me. I will meet him days from now and you will have to save me."

Pursing his lips, Shen Qui sat next to her.

"Do you trust me?" she asked.

"With my life," he answered without batting an eyelid.

Lyca nodded. "You will give your life to me?"

"You already own my life."

"Eww.." Lyca chuckled before she laughed then she reached out and held his hand. "This is not going to last," Lyca said. "I will come back. Do you understand me?"

He didn't say anything as he stared at her resolute eyes. "The fact that you wanted to work hard is enough assurance that you will come back." He knows her. Lyca wouldn't waste too much energy on something she wasn't sure of, on something that would only waste her time.

Her laziness was enough assurance for him.

Lyca stared at his beautiful face before she leaned forward and gave him a light kiss. "I trust you." She gave him a gentle smile.

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"Is everything ready?" Huang Sheng Hong looked at Tang Nini. The smell of detergent and cleaning solutions was thick around them. He slowly removed his gloves and gave his wife a look of inquiry. Was she nervous?

"Yes. We're ready." Tang Nini sighed, brows furrowed. "Are you sure about this plan? What if something happened to Lyca?"

"If we don't do this, something might happen to her." Huang Sheng Hong had a resolute expression on his face. "Don't you trust our daughter? I'm sure that everything will work out in the end. And... I don't want to be a burden."

Tang Nini clenched her jaw as she shook her head and stared at the stuff that Lyca wanted them to prepare. "It's all ready."

Huang Sheng Hong's eyes narrowed. Right now, he couldn't understand why Lyca would say that she would strike first. But, he could feel the certainty in Lyca's voice. He could hear the determination in her voice when she said that she wanted to protect them.

And while he was pretty capable of defending himself. He chose not to intervene this time.

#### Chapter 457: Thrilled of Shen Qui's Death

"Is everyone prepared?" Lyca asked using the communicator that was on her clothes. She checked her gears and smiled when she heard Cleo and Ronan's confirmation. Then she started driving the car to the Shen Residence in the capital.

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"Is she here?" Old Man Shen was definitely not as calm and relaxed as Lyca. He was pacing, his old self slowly walking inside his study, unable to calm down. "Did you check? Is she back from the North? That damn Old Man Chu would surely suffer after all this! Let's see! I will surely make him"

"Father, take your seat. Calm down. Don't let your emotion get the best of you."

"Calm? You want me to be calm? My heir, my son, is about to die together with my granddaughter! Do you think I should just calm down? Do you want to know what's worse? It's the fact that I don't even know what is wrong with you! I don't know! I don't understand why even the best doctors cannot see anything inside your head and your body! Those incompetent fools! I am paying them for nothing!"

"Grandfather, let's take it easy. You already said that Lyca did this because she is still going to use us. She won't kill us. I'm sure she will show up today."

"She should! If any of you dies or suffer any permanent damage, I will kill everyone related to that woman!" Old Man Shen said. His eyes burned with rage before he started stroking her chest. Unable to calm his heart, Old Man Shen let out a loud sigh. "That woman is truly evil!" He added. Old Man Shen was already seventy-plus this year.

All these years, he had lived a life so well, he had forgotten how it felt to feel this helpless. He was so used to winning, he already forgot how it felt to be the loser. The feeling of helplessness knowing Lyca could choose not to show up today is giving him all sorts of emotions that he had never felt for the last fifty years of his life.

He gnashed his teeth and took his seat. Then he turned his attention to the man in front of the computers. "How is it?" he asked.

"I think you are right. Lyca chose to drive here alone. Shen Qui is still in Kong City with his people. He is treating this as a regular day. He just got inside his office. Our people said, he would have three meetings today before going back to the ranch."

Old Man Shen squinted, a sinister glint flashed in his eyes. "Do it after Lyca took a step inside our mansion."

"Yes, sir."

"That woman needed to learn a dangerous lesson! A fatal lesson! We are not someone that she could mess with!"

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Capital

Xu Estate

Xu Ke's laughter echoed inside the room. "Ah, Lyca." He chuckled, his eyes turned towards Xu Jihan. "It seems that she underestimated the Shen Family."

"I agreed. If she wanted to use the Shen Family against us, then poisoning them is just a very bad decision." Xu Jihan snorted. There is a reason why the Shen's and the Xu's had been enemies for years without any chance of defeating one other. It was because they are equal. The Xu Family holds the government while the influence of the Shen Family is in the military and police. Moreover, a lot of people from the Shen Family are rich not only in the country but also abroad.

The most intimidating fact about the Shen family is the fact that they have their own personal army. And the government can't do anything to stop it. How could Lyca be so stupid as to try and attack them?

If she wanted to work with them, they would surely agree. There's no need to threaten someone.

"It's because poisoning him is better than negotiation." Xu Ke said. Knowing her lazy self, it would be easier to poison the man and threatened the Shen Family than make demands and negotiate.

Or so Lyca thought.

Obviously, this method won't work because the Shen Family would definitely fight back. They would never let Lyca trample them like they were nobodies! Xu Ke let out another laugh. This time, Shen Qui would surely die. If his guess was right, they wouldn't just simply kidnapped him but kill him. It should be right after Lyca gave them the antidote.

They would attack just after they already made a deal. Just after they already agreed to help Lyca. Xu Ke knew this because the Shen Family was known because of their cruelty. They would never hesitate to kill one of their own if the person wouldn't benefit them in any way.

In short, the Shen Family is going to betray Lyca just as she thought she already win.

"Ah, it is too bad. I want to see Shen Qui's reaction once he realized that he would die." Xu Ke smiled. "Ah, what should I do " he whispered, excitement apparent in his eyes. Once Shen Qui dies, he would immediately try to console Lyca.

He nodded to himself. That's right. He should become her support and use her vulnerability to get close to her again.

"Hmmm. Alright. Tell everyone to clean the lab. No more humans from now on. I want you to focus on animals. Also hide everything about the summoning. I don't want to "

"What are you planning to do?" Xu Jihan interrupted him. Xu Jihan couldn't understand why Xu Ke seemed thrilled about Shen Qui's death? It's not like Shen Qui already died? He was still alive! Why was he counting the chickens before the eggs hatched? Such a weird man.

"Obviously, I am going to convince Lyca to work for us."

"That's impossible."

"It would be," Xu Ke smiled. "Which is why I want you to order our people in Shen Qui's office. I want him dead. If he survived the attack of the Shen Family he would die from ours. Of course, we will pin it to the Shen's. Do you understand me?"

## Chapter 458: Suicidal Plan

When Lyca walked inside the Shen Mansion, she didn't miss the sinister and dark aura that she felt. It was as if, a lot of people already lost their lives in this place. She glanced at the gray minimalistic style of the mansion. It was clean, detached from any personal emotions that an old mansion should have. She eyed the huge portrait of the Shen Family hanging by the wall that would lead her to the stairs. They were wearing formal black and white clothes. A tight-lipped smile was apparent on their faces.

Yet, the smile never reached their eyes.

"This way, please."

The man leading her inside said. He introduced himself as the head of the security. Tall and bulk, the man said his name was Lynch just Lynch. With no last names.

Lyca nodded and looked at the man who walked next to her. Anthony never walked a step in front of Lyca. The man led her towards the second floor of the mansion and into a huge room that she assumed was the meeting room of the Shen Family.

"To come here alone after what you did to my son and granddaughter was a very bold move." Old Man Shen's voice welcomed her. She smiled and looked around. The room was filled with people she didn't recognize. She assumed they were his security detail since they were standing against the paneled walls.

Without saying anything, Lyca sat on one of the empty chairs on the circular wooden table. "I'm surprised you actually followed my words and didn't touch any of my family members."

Old Man Shen snorted. After the poisonous gas that was released in one of his plants, he had no other choice but to follow her. He hated it. The thought of it gave him some eating and sleeping problems. "Give us the antidote."

Lyca snorted, lips lifting into a smug smirk. "I'm thirsty. I need water."

"Give her water!" Old Man Shen said. "Enough with the bullshit. I know you need something from my Shen Family! Tell me! What is it?"

"Codes," Lyca said. "Launch codes."

"You "

"Nuclear launch codes. I know the Shen and Xu have nuclear plants. I know all about nuclear bombs. I want the codes." This was something that she learned from Lai Su.



"What are you planning to do with the codes?"

"Play with it." Sarcasm laced her voice. Obviously, she is going to use it. The right question should inquire about the Who, not about the What. She snorted and eyed Shen Jiaojiao. In a few days, the woman already lost a lot of weight, her cheekbones were sharp, collarbones can be seen protruding out from her red blouse.

"Stop the nonsense! I am not giving you the code."

"Then you can watch them die." Lyca smiled. The code is a set of fifty numbers and letters that only the patriarch of the family knows. The thing is, the codes are considered permanent. Even the patriarch can't change it.

"Father Just give her the code." Shen Qiaosong tried to signal his father using his eyes. Old Man Shen could always give her the wrong codes. The only way to confirm if the codes were right is to enter them. And to enter the codes, one needed a target coordinate.

"You won't be able to use the codes without my blood. The blood of the Shen." After old man Shen mentioned this, his face froze.

"I know. Isn't that why I have your grandson?"

"You "

Lyca sneered. "I want it and you have two minutes to give it to me. The codes in exchange for your son and granddaughter's life. I think it's a fair choice!? Don't you think so?"

**\*BANG!\***

The old man's hand slamming against the table made it tremble. "How dare you! Do you really think we are someone that you could just bully?"

"It's better to bully and to be bullied," Lyca answered almost immediately. Hearing her words made the old man's face contort with anger and pure rage. He wanted to kill her.

"Father"

His thoughts were interrupted when Shen Qiaosong started coughing. "I Father "

"What's happening?" Old Man Shen's voice trembled when he saw the blood in Shen Qiaosong's hand. "What did you do?"

"Oh! Man I forgot to say something." Lyca shook her head. "This is not my fault, alright? I was too busy. I forgot about it."

"What What are you cough cough " Even Shen Jiaojiao started coughing up blood.

"Lyca! What is going on!?"

"It's the guns!" Lyca said. "I gave them something that would change the composition of the blood. Blood has iron and well it's hard to explain. But it should be because they are around people with steel, metals, and iron around them. Like a gun or knife you know. Dangerous stuff." Despite her light tone, there wasn't a hint of amusement in Lyca's eyes.

She stared at the surprised face of old man Shen. "You should remove everyone with guns or throw away anything metal, iron, and steel in this room. "In fact, this is something that Lyca triggered. She used a chemical in her perfume that could stimulate the blood of the people who took her poison.

"Belts and anything with iron should be removed. Or they will die." Lyca said. "I'm not wearing anything metal to avoid that. But" She looked around at the people surrounding them. "Your people are. Too much heavy iron inside the room must have triggered it."

"You remove your weapons! Throw it outside! Hurry!" Old Man Shen said, face paling. He gritted his teeth as he fell into another abyss of helplessness. He was rich and famous. But he never thought that one day, he would have an enemy as crafty as this woman.

Of course, he knew that her goal was to break into their defenses.

And she just succeeded.

While Old Man Shen wasn't sure about Lyca's words, he didn't actually want to risk it. What would happen if his son and grandchild would die? What would happen to the Shen family without the heir? He met Lyca's eyes. The smile on her face only made him more infuriated.

For some reason, he felt that this woman was intentionally provoking them. However, he couldn't understand why she would do something akin to suicide? Was she that stupid? Or she had another plan?

## Chapter 459: Smell of Death

Just as Lyca said, the moment the guards removed their guns, the coughing stop. It was something that surprised Old Man. He stared at Lyca in disbelief. "You "

"I know" Lyca smiled. She didn't miss the despair and anger in his eyes. There was once a time that she enjoyed watching this. There was once a time that she would watch as hopelessness would flash in the eyes of the people that she killed.

But this wasn't the time for that.

"In the end what are you planning to do with those codes?" Shen Jiaojiao asked as she tried to calm herself. "Those were nuclear weapons. Not any people could just have them."

Lyca wanted to say that she wasn't just any people. But she stopped herself as she smiled. "It's either that or they die."

"And if they die did you think you can still leave this place?" Old Man Shen asked. "If you think that your guns would be able to stop my people in killing you, then you are too naive. You have underestimated my Shen Family!"

Lyca pursed her lips. "Would you really allow me to go inside this place in an armor or with a high-powered weapon in my hand?" she snorted. "Old Man you are too predictable. Which is why " she opened her phone and showed Old Man Shen a video. "Taken outside of the house. This is a live broadcast of a machine gun, bullets were altered. It would be enough to blow up your bulletproofed window." Lyca then lifted her left hand and showed that she was pressing a button. "Dead man's switch. Once my thumb lets go of the switch the guns will destroy this place."

"You came prepared," Old Man Shen squinted. "I applaud your courage."

"You think too highly of me."

"That wasn't a compliment!"

"I know," Lyca laughed. "Oh, I know."

Old Man Shen eyed the switch in Lyca's hand. Even if the transaction succeeded there is no coming back from what he was about to do. He squinted, his vile eyes scrutinized Lyca as if he was trying to read her mind. Then he swore inwardly.

He hated how, no matter how he looked at it, he was losing the game that he started. "Deadlock we aren't going anywhere! Again, I cannot give you the codes!"

"Ahw" Lyca smiled at Shen Qiaosong. "Must be tough having a father who would never save you. Sucks to be you."

"You "

Suddenly Lyca took the guns behind her and put them on the table. "Let's take it on another level then." She said. "How about I shoot them in front of you? I won't hit an organ."

"You are insane!"

"Father! Can you just give her the codes?" Shen Qiaosong said. "Do you really want me to die? Without me and Shen Jiaojiao, the future of the Shen Family would be bleak!"

This made the old man turned silent. He sighed, squinting his eyes at Lyca before he relented. His son was actually right. Without him and Shen Jiaojiao, the Shen Family would be nothing. What was the use of those nuclear weapons?

However, if the two survive this ordeal, they could always create another nuclear missile. Now that he thought about it, he really shouldn't make this woman his enemy. He watched the eyes of his son and granddaughter who looked at him, silently pleading that this would be over. The thought of losing his family tore his cold heart apart.

Soon, a realization hit the old man. He lowered his head to send a text to his people.

Revenge is best served cold.

This is not the time for that.

His anger overtook him. He became so furious that he forgot to use his logic. After receiving a confirmation that his people won't attack, Old Man Shen instructed everyone else to leave him and Lyca alone. It took two more than ten minutes to talk about the specifics of what Lyca wanted.

When she left the office, Lyca was already smiling with Old Man Shen. As for the things that they talked about? No one really knows about it.

All they knew was the fact that after Lyca left, Shen Qiaosong and Shen Jiaojiao felt better. Not the best but still better than what they were feeling before Lyca arrived.

After Lyca left the Shen Family's estate, he immediately went back to Kong City to meet Shen Qui. Sadly for her, a terrible scene awaited her the moment she stopped the car in front of the office. Lyca was already beaming as she just called Shen Qui.

He was about to leave the office and meet her.

Lyca let the gush of cold wind enveloped her body as she leaned against her car. She shoved her hand into her jacket as she eyed the entrance of the parking lot. The plan was, Shen Qui and her would visit a new restaurant by the port with the view of the sea.

Since they are both bringing their own cars, Lyca would of course ride his car. She doesn't really like to drive.

Then it happened.

The loud explosion shook the whole building.

Almost immediately, Lyca's face lost all its color. She stopped her arm from shaking as she ran towards the building. The protocol was to always exit the building. However, she couldn't wait for him to leave. She needed to find Shen Qui.

It took Lyca a minute to arrive In the parking lot.

"Lyca."

Ronan's voice seemed to echo inside her head. "Where's he?"

"I "

"Don't go there! There might be a second explosion! What are you doing? Hey! Stop fighting! Are you insane?"

Lyca kicked and punched him as she tried to get away from him. Her eyes were focused on the furious fire that consumed Shen Qui's car. The sound of fire as it burns the car made her lose her mind. Then she smelled it.

The smell of burning flesh.

The smell of death.

Soon, Lyca's world blanked out. The pain in her chest was the only thing that reminded her she was still alive. She didn't know how Ronan was able to pull her from the burning car. She didn't know how he was able to help her burned arms after she held the burning corpse inside the car.

She knew nothing.

She couldn't remember it.

The feeling of sadness wrecked inside her chest. It shut down her brain, enabling her from thinking anything aside from the death of Shen Qui.

Lyca felt as if her chest had been stabbed by small daggers. The pain was there but it wasn't enough to kill her oh how she wished it was enough to kill her.

"Hey it's been days. Please eat something."

Lyca thought she heard her mother's words. But she still said nothing. She just kept staring at the blank space in front of her, as if it would alleviate the pain that she felt inside.

"Lyca come on "

She heard her mother sobbed. Then she heard her father's words. She heard Cleo talked to her and Rue, of course, Tang Ruyi was there too. However, she said nothing.

Lyca thought of losing Shen Qui before.

Losing someone she loved was nothing new to her. She had been here in her previous world. Except, she died minutes after her family died. She thought it was painful.

What she didn't know was the fact that living right after losing the person you love is more painful than what she felt before. Now, she felt that living was actually more painful than death.

Lyca had known her weakness was the people that she loved and yet, in this world, she still fell in this horrible hole of love. She was stupid.

Yes, that is the only explanation she could come up with. She was stupid and lazy. She wanted an easy life.

Lyca let out a deep sigh. She didn't know why bad things always happened every time she experienced something good. She wondered if it was because she was cursed or something?

She remembered in her past life, the only time she was truly happy was during that wedding. And yet, it was taken away from her. Right after the wedding, she was killed by the man that she loved.

Then she arrived in this world. When she went to the university abroad, she felt happy and started doing experiments. Then someone assaulted her.

In her laziness to deal with a stalker, she killed him. Her parents got involved and they took care of everything for her. Then there was the fact that her grandfather appointed her as the new CEO, the heir of the Huang Family.

It was supposed to be a happy occasion. After all, she realized that by being a CEO, she could employ chefs and have as many secretaries as she wanted. Isn't that just like heaven for her lazy ass?

Then she married Shen Qui.

She wasn't really happy happy. But being with him, made her feel secure. At the night she realized that she wanted to become better, she fell asleep for three years!

#### Chapter 460: F\*ck Fate

Sometimes, her lazy imagination would think that she was punished. Was it because she killed a lot of people in her previous life? Lyca could only sigh. She was an anomaly in this world. Is that why the world just seemed to reject her and her dubious existence?

Lyca walked inside their master's bedroom. It has been two weeks since Shen Qui's funeral and this was the first time she walked inside their room. Walking inside, it immediately stuck her how lonely the room was. The bed that she loved the most was huge. Now she felt it was too huge for her small frame. She recalled loving such a huge bed like this.

Her King Size bed.

She used to think about it while she was out, working. It made her happy, excited. Now, however, it made her feel lonely. Sometimes death is indeed easier than living.

Lyca couldn't remember how many times she consoled her own self. "Did you find out anything?" she asked Ronan who stood behind her. She noticed his presence for a while now.

"Nothing. Whoever did it, used imported materials to make the bomb. All untraceable. It was premeditated. Whoever did it, used all the tech that they had to hack into our system and disabled all cameras. They got in, planted the bomb then got out."



Lyca clenched her jaw. "The plan was supposed to be to leave the country," she uttered. "Obviously, that isn't happening now."

"What are you planning to do?"

Lyca snorted. "Nothing."

"Nothing? Shen Qui just" Ronan's face reddened. "Sorry."

Lyca didn't answer him. "Do you trust me?" she turned towards him.

"I "

"You don't." She nodded.

"You can't blame me. I think you are careless. You hate planning. You are not organized and extremely antisocial."

"To say those words to a widow" she snorted. "You are bold."

"I am honest."

"I like honest." Lyca scrutinized him. Her eyes squinted. "Shen Qui's death won't be in vain."

"Oh, I came here to inform you that the Xu and Chu Family sent some flowers. I think someone from the Xu Family is here. Mr. Ken Xu. He's waiting upstairs."

Lyca pursed her lips as she turned towards the bed and gestured him to leave her alone. After making sure that he already left. Lyca changed into a dark dress and applied a bit of makeup to make her eyebags looked darker. After making herself look 'presentable' she walked towards the house.

"What brings you here Mr. Xu?" she didn't hide the irritation in her voice.

"I wasn't able to attend the funeral"

"There was no funeral." She interrupted him. Lyca just stared at him blandly. She realized that all the hate that she had against Xu Ke vanished. She felt nothing but indifference towards him.

"You are angry I understand."

Lyca stood outside of the house. She was a few feet away from Xu Ke, yet she could easily see that he was taking pleasure in seeing her like this. "Why are you here, Mr. Xu?" she asked.

"I just I thought you would need company."

"No, I don't. Thank you."

"Lyca listened" Xu Ke walked towards her. This time, she didn't avoid his touch. She fought the urge to vomit when his hand touched her arm. "I know you are angry. I know you're sad. But let's be honest here his death was expected."

"Expected?" she shook his hand off her. Then she stepped back and balled her hands into a tight fist. "Would you dare say that again?"

Xu Ke's expression turned serious. "You provoked a lot of people! You had a lot of enemies! Did you think that you could live peacefully in this world?"

Her gaze turned sharp, almost murderous.

"Did you think the world would cater to how you want to live? This world and our previous world were very much alike. The strong wins, they always win. This is a dog-eat-dog world. Everyone would do everything to survive. It was a never-ending cycle."

"Leave me alone," Lyca said.

"Come on I know you are stubborn. But you are smart. He was just a man that you knew for what? Four? Five years? Mourning is fine but it's been weeks. You have the right to move on."

"I said, leave me alone!" he snarled.

"Or what?" Seeing her face turned red from anger, Xu Ke couldn't stop himself. He knew her too well. He knew how to push her buttons. Controlling her was as easy as one, two, three.

He knew how Lyca's emotion was always her weakness.

"You know yourself too well for that, Lyca." Xu Ke cajoled, it was almost soothing. The fact that he thought he could easily fool her made her blood boil. Did he think he was the same woman who missed all the red flags and foolishly got killed on her own wedding day?

"Come on Lyca both of us knew that you are someone born for greatness. You are destined for something. Why do you think we woke up here after our death? Why do you think we met again? It's fate."

"Fuck fate."

"I thought so too. But can we really ignore it?"

"What do you want Xu Ke?" she asked.

"There you go" he laughed, smugness apparent in his face. He took a step towards her just as she took a step back. "Don't you think this world is too boring?"

"I like boring. At least, it won't kill me."

"Hah there she goes." His eyes turned crescents. "The woman that she was." The fiery, deadly Lyca. The woman that he liked.

"If you think you can fool me again"

"Oh. No!" Xu Ke shook his head. "I am not here to try and fool you. I'm just here as a person you once knew. I know you are mourning. So I came."

"I don't need your presence," she said.

He looked at her, amused. He was enjoying this. "You are acting like that because of a man like him? I mean come on. I need more than that. Are you upset that you don't know who did it?" he chuckled and reached out to touch a strand of her long white hair that was on her face. Then he tucked it behind her ears. "It's the Shen Family. I already told you this world is just like our previous world. People wouldn't hesitate to kill their sons, grandsons, and the other way around. It's all about the profits, the money."

"Is that why you are here? You wanted to use me against your enemies?" she sneered. "Try again. It's not working."

"You don't believe me?"

"Is there any reason for me to believe you?"

"There is." Xu Ke made a deliberate pause. "I think I can find a way to resurrect Shen Qui."

Resurrect my ass, Lyca almost laughed out loud. "You are insane. This world doesn't have magic." Just as Xu Ke expected, her face turned gentler. The small pang in his chest made him frown.

"There is no magic but there is technology."

"What what are you talking about?" she asked, clueless.

"I told you. I can use technology to put his soul inside another man's body."

"That's impossible!"

"Nothing is impossible when it comes to me, Lyca. You should know that."

"You "

"I found a way to summoned creatures from that world."

Her eyes widened.

"You could summon from our previous world? How is that possible? There is no magic in this world. It wouldn't make sense!"

"I found a dead zone on this planet. I found a way to summon using it. If you are interested you can accompany me. I can show it to you. I was able to summon a creature but sadly, it can't survive in this world. It feeds on magic. So it eats itself and would soon heal itself. It was a never-ending process. In the end, the creature would explode from the backlash." Seeing the interest in Lyca's eyes, Xu Ke instantly turned excited.

How could Lyca refuse a piece of information like that? Her curiosity wouldn't give her peace of mind. "What kind of creature?" she couldn't help but ask.

"Cichar, the snake-like creature that lives in the Yin Yang Nirvana Lake. Do you remember? It's the small creature that looked like a snake "

"I remember." Lyca's face turned serious as she walked around him and started walking away from the house. Xu Ke followed behind her. Lyca thought of Cichar, the snake with a face of a crocodile. It was poisonous in fact it was one of the most poisonous creatures in their previous world. "The poison"

"I made it using it."

Lyca stopped walking. "Why make it?"

"I was curious if anyone else in this world could recognize it. I summoned the creature years ago but didn't have much luck in making it live. At first I found it hard to summon it again and again. But the dead zone on this planet helped me a lot."

"So" she turned towards him. "You made all those poisons as a calling card? You wanted someone from that world to find you?" Is that it? Sometimes, this man's conceit is really making her speechless.