# Lazily 491

### Chapter 491: Working Mom

"I think being pregnant made you look more beautiful," Tang Ruyi beamed at her. "I think gaining a bit of weight looks good on you. Are you sure that you will have a son? I mean I heard women who have a son will become ugly or something like that?"

"Where did you hear that from?" Lyca snorted. "I am sure, I'm still beautiful as always." She grabbed the popcorn and started eating it. "He agreed because these are considered healthy snacks."

Seeing Lyca's reaction, Tang Ruyi rolled her eyes. "You are lucky you have a man that is looking after you. Hell, you are lucky you have a man in your life! Stop being ungrateful." Tang Ruyi snatched the popcorns back. "And I am not here to talk about your diet. I just want to know what is the deal with the Ye Family? They are weird people."

Lyca shrugged. "Who cares about them?"

"They care about you. Aren't you concern they would steal your kid or something?"

"Nope. They won't be able to do that."

"You know" Tang Ruyi sighed. "They are treating you like their goddess for some unknown reason."

"It's just because I'm beautiful." That's all. Lyca rested her legs on the table. Not many people knew about the Ye Family's obsession with her white hair and she was thankful for that. Or else Tang Ruyi and the others would surely start asking questions. "And smart."

"Narcissist."

Lyca laughed. "By the way, why are you here?"

"Aside from the fact that I want to see your bulging tummy? I am also here to tell you that Shen Security is going to join the security assembly. They will represent the country."

"Oh? Is this the international security assembly?"

"Yep. This time, we are going against the Du Empire and other countries. Ah, this is going to be held in the Du Empire."

"When?"

"In Eight months."

"Oh so I still have time to push the baby out of my stomach."

"Crazy."

"I know."

"But isn't that what you want? A break? Like after giving birth, I'm sure you would take a break for like five years, right?"

"To be honest, no. I am not taking a break."

Hearing her declaration, Tang Ruyi immediately put her hand on Lyca's forehead. "What did you say?"

"I am not taking a break," Lyca said.

"Are you ill? Wait is this because of the pregnancy? Was it the hormones thing? Maybe I am hallucinating? Maybe I heard it" Tang Ruyi widened her eyes before she slapped her own face.

\*PAK\*

"AWWW!"

"Are you insane?" Lyca frowned and gave her cousin a look.

"Ummm I think I should ask you that question? Are you insane? You are planning to work after giving birth? What happened to the lazy woman that I know? Why would you leave your child alone? Have you become this ruthless? Were you upset that you got pregnant? How could you "

\*BAM\*

This time, Lyca kicked her cousin. Tang Ruyi was so busy talking that she wasn't able to move her body away. In the end, her butt landed on the floor. She stared at Lyca in disbelief. "Why did you kick me?"

"You deserve that," Lyca said. She was eyeing the popcorn in her cousin's hands. Despite being on the floor, Tang Ruyi never let the popcorn go. This was definitely Lyca's type of people. "Give it."

"Only if you promise not to kick me again." Tang Ruyi stood and stroked her behind before she sat down next to Lyca again. "You are lucky, you're pregnant. I would have asked you to go to the ring with me if you're not."

"I am working with my child," Lyca said.

"No way."

"Yes, way!"

"What happened to the lazy Lyca that I knew?"

"She ran away," Lyca said. "And this is not only advantageous to me but to my son too."

"How is that helpful to an infant?" Tang Ruyi asked.

"Well it would teach him hard work."

"I know. Not many people could accept women working just after giving birth. But this is actually the trend right now." Lyca threw popcorn in her mouth before she smiled. "Ah, you won't understand my point. You are single, after all."

"You " Tang Ruyi couldn't see any connection at all! She glared at Lyca. "Anyway about working. Are you serious? Did you ask Shen Qui about this? Did he agree?"

"Of course I did. I am such a good wife, after all."

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"He agreed to come with me and our son no matter where we went."

"" So he would become the nanny. Tang Ruyi forced a smile out of her face. "That sounds great! And I believe he also agreed to do everything else?"

"That's his duty. I carried our son for nine months, the least he could do is carry our son in his first nine months in this world too! This is only fair!"

"" Why does Lyca making it sound like this was completely normal? Tang Ruyi could only sigh. "So, are you going to be leading the team to Du Empire?"

"Of course I would."

"And you are going to create some new stuff, right?"

"Of course I would!."

Tang Ruyi let out another sigh. At least Lyca sounded serious about winning this time. "Alright. I will. Um Hey Are you alright?" Tang Ruyi and Lyca turned silent as they watched water started streaming down Lyca's legs. "You You are I think "

Lyca smiled. "Relax It's just my water. Go and calmly call Shen Qui. He should know what to Ruyi why the hell are you acting like you saw a ghost? Go ahead and call Shen Qui!"

"Ah? Right! Right!" Tang Ruyi sat in a jolt before she stood up and run out of the room. "Wait! I can't leave you alone here! Give me your cell phone! Ah he should be downstairs, right? Should I just You know what? I should just call him!"

Lyca chuckled when she heard Tang Ruyi mumbled while running out of the door. Then Lyca froze. The last time that she joked about giving birth, Shen Qui actually panicked too!

With this in mind, Lyca sighed and stood from the sofa. Then she calmly walked out of her room with water dripping down her legs. Of course, Lyca only overestimated herself. The moment she reached the door, she felt a bit of a numb pain in her lower back. Was this what they call labor pains? She frowned as she slowly opened the door.

Then she screamed.

"Hey, Quir! I think I'm giving birth. Stay calm and stop panicking or I will not let you see our son!"

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I am not going to stop uploading. However, I might not be able to upload everyday because of some new stuff. If you don't know yet, I am working with Tapas for their studio tapas originals. You can check out Tapas on appstore and playstore. They are more into webcomics or manhua. Also, I am working for my first manhwa! Actually, I am planning to release 3 manhuas this year. Hopefully, I can do that.

#### Chapter 492: Welcome!

"Alright, what was the normal time for women to push out a child again?" Shen Qui asked Tang Ruyi who was standing by the door of Shen Qui and Lyca's room.

"I don't know. How am I supposed to know this stuff?"

"But it's been six hours! Why isn't "

"Shen Qui calm down." Huang Sheng Hong said. "Lyca is a healthy woman I am sure she can do it."

"But Six hours is too much, right?" Shen Qui continued pacing. "And why can't I go inside? She said it was okay before! Why did she say I can't go inside now?"

"I think you need to calm down. You are making everyone panic." Tang Ruyi said. "Look at your face. She would surely punch you if she knew you were acting like this."

Shen Qui let out a loud sighed. What the hell is going on? Lyca had always been fit. Even in pregnancy, she never really stopped moving around. Her body is normal, she didn't have any difficulties at all. Why is it taking so long? "Her water broke without her feeling anything. Is that normal?" he couldn't help but look at Tang Nini.

"It is normal. Shen Qui you should just trust her. She is going to be fine."

Another sigh left his lips. He clenched his sweaty palm and gnashed his teeth. He couldn't help it. His heart had been racing like he had been running a marathon. His adrenaline was off the charts. He couldn't concentrate. All he could think of was Lyca's pale face once she started feeling the pain.

"You really should calm down."

Shen Qui heard someone say, but he was too tense to respond anymore. Everyone had been telling him to relax, that everything is good. But how could they say something like that so casually? What if something bad happens? What if she lost consciousness and and fall asleep again? What if something like the past would happen?

Shen Qui's chest raised and fell as he stared at the door. Lyca chose to give birth at home and this room had been prepared since she turned thirty-eight weeks. He thought of the things that he already prepared for her and silently wondered if he forgot anything in the nursery. He had been catering to what Lyca wanted everything that she wanted to give the baby as much comfort as possible however, Shen Qui felt that it was still lacking. He couldn't just calm down.

## "АНННННННННН!"

Shen Qui jolted when he heard Lyca's voice. It was filled with pain and discomfort. He felt his face lost its color. "I'm going in." He tried to open the door but Huang Sheng Hong appeared in front of him.

"She didn't want you to go in." This time Huang Sheng Hong held his son-in-law's shoulder and patted it. "She knew you would react like this."

"She was screaming!"

"She's in pain come on sit with me." Huang Sheng Hong calmly said. "She didn't want you to see her in pain. Son "

Huang Sheng Hong's words seemed to wake Shen Qui up. He turned towards Lyca's father. Seeing this, Huang Sheng Hong continued. "She didn't want you to worry. She cares about you too much to see you like this. Come on sit with me."

"ahhhhhhh!"

Shen Qui blinked as he heard Lyca's scream. He clenched his hand. He was about to go with Huang Sheng Hong when the door opened and one attendant nurse walked out.

"The baby is out. We need a few more minutes."

"Then can I "

"Mr. Shen I am not supposed to go out, but Mrs. Shen was adamant about letting you know not to come in. She said"

"She said what?"

"She said she looked ugly."

"" Shen Qui didn't know what to say. He strode past the woman and went inside. He didn't even look at his own child, that was now crying as he walked towards Lyca.

The thick smell of blood and some disinfectant assaulted his senses.

"Heh" Lyca smiled when she saw him. Her face was pale too pale. He spotted beads of sweat on her forehead and her face and neck.

"Mr. Shen"

"It's fine," Lyca said in a low voice. Despite the weakness in her voice, she was smiling at him and let him used a handkerchief to wipe the sweat from her forehead. "He's got black hair." Relief can be heard in Lyca's voice.

Black hair.

Meaning, the Ye Family would not involve her child in this obsession.

"Just like you," Lyca added.

"Hey you did well." These were the only words that he could say. Earlier, Shen Qui had many questions. He thought of saying a lot of things to her. Thanking her for everything. He wanted to know how grateful he was to have met her. However now he could only say those words.

"I know," Lyca said. "And I'm not doing this again."

He chuckled at that. "I know."

He used his other hand to stroke her silver-white hair. "You look beautiful."

"Oh. Please Aw! Can you please be careful down there!" Lyca said when she felt a little pain. The doctors informed her earlier that her child was too big, so she needed some stitches. Lyca had experienced some stitching in the past, but for some reason, this stitching was just a bit too much! Why does it feel like the stitching is more painful than experiencing all that labor for hours?

"You really should be careful not to hurt my wife."

She heard Shen Qui said.

"Here you go, Mr. And Mrs. Shen" The older woman who was holding the baby earlier said as she slowly placed the small little bun next to Lyca. "A healthy twenty inches, eight-point-five-pound baby boy. Congratulations!"

"He's beautiful," Lyca said. She gently stared at her son's pinkish face.

"He looks just like you..." Shen Qui smiled. "What are we going to name him?"

"Aden," Lyca said.

Despite arguing over and over about his name, Lyca finally decided to give him one. "It means handsome."

Shen Qui nodded, "Hello Aden Shen... I am your dad. Welcome, bud. You really made your mom suffer."

Chapter 493: Aden and Bobo

Five years Later

"Archy Aden Shen!" Shen Qui raised his voice when she saw the mess inside his office. "What is this?"

"Dad! I am glad that you are here "Aden, the young boy who resembled Shen Qui, run towards his father. "I am here to surprise you."

Seeing the mess inside his office, Shen Qui couldn't help but wonder what surprise was he talking about.

"Today is dad's birthday. I have a gift!" Aden was smiling sweetly. He ignored all the pieces of paper that were scattered on the floor as he ran towards his father.

"A gift?" Shen Qui shoved his hands into his pockets. This child resembled him, but his attitude was just like her mother's. He wondered what 'amazing idea' did the child came up with this time.

"Bobo! Come here" Aden stood in front of his father as a mechanical sound echoed inside the office.

"Bobo? A pet?"

"You can treat him like a pet father." Excitement shone in Aden's eyes as he looked at the circular robot that was rolling towards them.

"What is this?" Shen Qui sat on the couch and stared at the circular robot. "The design looked like some vacuum. Is this "

"No father. I just thought a circular design is perfect for Bobo. It looked like a vacuum because I thought it would make it look more low key. People would think it was a normal vacuum until you ask it to do something."

"Ask it to do something?"

"Yes. Just like this. Bobo play Bach - Partita No. 2, Chaconne!"

[Playing Bach - Partita No. 2, Chaconne.]

[Volume optimized for background]

Shen Qui widened his eyes. Right now, Ai technology that could perform this is very popular in the market. Phones have this capability too.

"Bobo can do everything. Like play music, turn the lights on and off, opened the garage door, lower and increase the temperature. It can also do things like locating a file"

"Aden?"

"Yes, father?"

"Did he ask it to locate a file? Is that why my office is a mess?"

"Ah?" The child blinked at him before he shamelessly beamed. "As expected of father. You are indeed the smartest." He turned his head towards the small robot and beamed. "Bobo who is the most handsome man in this world?"

[Naturally, the most handsome man can only be Master's father, Mr. Shen Qui.]

"Bobo is really adorable. How about the sweetest man in this world?"

[Naturally, the sweetest man can only be Master's father, Mr. Shen Qui.]

"Smart Bobo!"

"Aden?"

"Hm? Yes, father?"

"Are you trying to divert my attention from the mess inside the room?"

Aden frowned. "I don't understand what father means."

"Aden what are you looking for?"

Aden met his father's eyes. "I'm looking for my enrollment form. Mother said you have it. But it's not inside this room. Perhaps it's in the master's bedroom?"

Shen Qui was speechless. This young man was exactly like Lyca! "Why do you need it?"

"Naturally, I want to destroy it. I don't want to go to school!"

"" Shen Qui heard stories about Lyca from her father. He said that Lyca didn't want to go to school too. But she started acting this way after she had an accident when she was a child. Obviously, they were able to force Lyca to go to school, and they thought that was the end of it.

Oh, well Lyca did something else.

She showed off how brilliant she was, prompting her teachers to recommend her for higher grades. In the end, she graduated from college at a really young age. She made formulas for perfumes to earn some money, and spent the rest of her teenage years doing random stuff.

Even Lyca's father said that Lyca didn't like to go out and would spend days eating and sleeping and reading.

"Did you ask your mother about going to school?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And?" Shen Qui knew that Aden was a really honest young boy. In fact, he was too honest. Sometimes it was really annoying for other people. After all, not many people in this world can actually deal with the truth.

"She asked me to create a gift that would empress father."

Shen Qui wanted to slap his own face. Lyca didn't even explain why going to school is very important. She just asked her child to create something for him. "And so you decided to create Bobo?"

"Yes, father. Bobo is the smartest just like father."

Shen Qui sighed. "Why don't you want to go to school?"

"I don't like kids."

"Aden, you are a kid too."

"Yes. But I don't like other kids."

"Why don't you like other kids? How could you like someone without even knowing them?"

"Kids are troublesome."

"" Before Shen Qui could say anything, Aden decided to explain himself.

"Let me elaborate. Uncle Tang Jinyi's daughter, Tang Hui is an example of these troublesome kids. Tang Hui is only a few months younger than me, but she still cries every time her father and mother leave for work. Her mother and father both worked in the military. It is natural for them to work all the time. However, Tang Hui doesn't understand this."

"Aden"

"Let me continue, father. When I was three, I remember mother and father leaving for your vacation. Auntie Ruyi said you are leaving to make another baby. You left for almost a month. All those times, I never shed a tear. Why can't Tang Hui do that? This only means that she is too troublesome."

"Secondly, Tang Hui always cries every time she wanted something. She cries if she wants a new toy, she wants if she wants a new dress. She keeps on crying. Too troublesome."

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"When I want something, I just tell mother what I want and she would give me something to memorize. Like the chemical table of elements. After memorizing that, mother bought me the latest robot from X Company. Father... as you can see... most kids are not like that. They don't understand the concept of working hard to get what you want."

"..." Concept of working hard? Shen Qui didn't know what to say. Clearly, Lyca was just being lazy to reason with her own son.

So she gave him some impossible task that is not something a five-year-old boy can do.

Chapter 494: Aya Shen - His Savage Love

"School is needed. How could it be an issue? He needs to go to school and have some friends." Shen Qui calmly handed some cookies to his lovely wife. "How could you tell him it's alright not to attend school? Now, he is thinking that all kids are troublesome."

"I don't think Aya is annoying."

"Aden "

"Sorry, Dad." Aden lowered his head, his shoulders slumped. Of all the surrounding kids, Aya Shen, her sister is the least annoying and everyone in the Shen household knows this.

"Aden you need to have friends. Talk to other people. You can't just talk to robots all the time."

"Honey, talking to robots is sometimes better than talking to other people." Lyca smiled. "Aden, go to your room. We will talk later." Lyca sent his son a playful wink before turning her attention towards Shen Qui. She waited for his son to leave her office.

"You really I am helpless." Shen Qui immediately complained. The domineering CEO of Shen Group that was famous for being ruthless, turned into a whining puppy in front of his wife. "Aden is just like you and this is giving me a headache."

"Hmmm. I never thought that he would be like me since he looked like you. It's weird." Lyca finished one of the cookies. "Anyway, I have a simple solution about this matter."

Shen Qui looked at his wife before he suddenly lifted her up from the swivel chair where she was sitting and carrying her towards the couch.

"What's this? It's in the middle of the day." Lyca uttered. Of course, she isn't showing any resistance at all.

"Alright talk."

Lyca frowned. She tilted her head and met her husband's eyes. Right now, she was sitting in his lap. She was honestly expecting something else to happen. She was clearly disappointed, ah. "Let's just tell him to finish school as soon as possible!" She beamed. "If he dislikes kids so much then he should just finish school in a few years to avoid them."

"Skip grades?" Shen Qui frowned.

In response, a smug smile appeared on Lyca's face. "Just like me!"

"If you keep on"

"Geniuses act like that because they are way advance beyond their age. Imagine being a college student attending 1st grade. What would you feel about your playmates whining about everything?" Lyca said. "Aish don't blame him. He got both of our genes. It's not his fault."

"Then you already planned to make him skip grades?"

"Of course. I already thought about this before I gave birth."

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"If you want your life to run smoothly, you need to think about things that will make you happy." Lyca chuckled. "Now kiss me and make me happy."

Shen Qui could only shake his head. He lowered his head and claimed his wife's lips.

"Mommy? Daddy?"

When they heard Aya's voice, they immediately stopped kissing and looked at the three-year-old, walking towards them. If Aden was just like Lyca, Aya was exactly like Shen Qui. Luckily, she didn't have Lyca's white hair, which made Lyca really happy.

"What's wrong?" Lyca removed herself from her husband's lap so the little lady could take her place.

"Big brother said he would create a shield for me."

"A what?" Shen Qui could feel another wave of a headache coming.

"A shield, like Captain America. I want something like that."

"Oh then let him do it."

"He said he won't be able to do it anymore." Despite the absence of tears in Aya's eyes, her small little pink lips that resembled Lyca's were morphed into a frown.

"Why?" Lyca asked. For some reason, a part of her knew what Aden said to her younger sister.

"He said he won't be here anymore because you will ask him to go to school. He said he needed to leave soon. Is that true?"

The smile on Lyca's face vanished. That little brat is so like her, it is embarrassing. She could even read that brat's mind!

"Is that true?" Aya looked at her father, then her mother.

"It's alright, sweetie. No need to worry. How about I make you something like that shield? I will even make a knife that will go with the shield? How about that?" Lyca said. Did Aden think he would win against her? She laughed inwardly.

"Really? But brother said mother is so busy. Can you really do that?"

What kind of mother would give her three-year-old a knife? Still, Shen Qui managed a sweet smile on his face. "Aya, you should trust your mother. She is an expert in things like this." Shen Qui was smiling but deep inside, he could already feel the problem that Aden would create just to avoid going to school. His gaze met his wife's eyes. Aden had become really smart and cunning, he couldn't wait for Aden to butt heads with his mother.

Ah, just the thought of it made him smile.

Seeing the frown on Lyca's face, Shen Qui couldn't help but hug Aya and kissed her head. Lyca and Aden were too alike, it would be inevitable for them to have some challenges in the future. Seeing the face of his wife darken, he darted his tongue out before beaming at her.

In response, Lyca's eyes squinted at him. "Your brother will go to Du Empire to study soon," Lyca said. "You don't have to worry about your brother. I already decided to reward him for creating Bobo. I will have him take some examinations to skip his grade and avoid other kids. After coming back, I am sure he will create a stronger shield for you." There was a hint of assurance in Lyca's voice.

"Really?"

"Of course! After all, your brother is just the smartest!"

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#### END OF VOLUME 1!

Next is 22 years after this conversation.

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His Savage Love

Killing her son in front of her wasn't enough to satisfy their savagery. So they cut off her limbs and laughed as she bled to death.

In the end, the life of the prodigy Gabrielle Sutton ended with her eyes full of unwillingness and thirst for vengeance.

Who would have thought that the end she had expected never arrived?

Instead of falling into the abyss of death, she woke up ten years before her demise.

Would she be able to save herself this time?

Chapter 495: Monster - VOLUME 2

"We needed a scapegoat."

The words rang in her head like a tolling bell. She trembled in response. Despite the words that made her heart sank, her gaze never left the body of the small little boy next to her. Looking at the small bruised body was akin to having her heart cut into small little pieces.

The agony was slow and painful.

Yet there were no tears in her eyes. The days of torture made her gaze blank, vacant.

The smell of blood, urine, and feces around her was thick.

"Gabi"

Gabrielle slowly dragged her gaze to the man sitting languidly in front of her. It was none other than her cousin, the future Prime Minister of Du Empire, Alfons Sutton.

A man who grew up pitiful.

A man that Gabrielle's father adopted when he was ten.

"Gabi I really didn't have a choice. I have to sacrifice you for the greater good."

The greater good. Those were the words that Gabi's father used to tell her. Everything was for the greater good.

Her lips trembled as the memories of her late father invaded her memories. The father that she loved the most passed away days after she turned twenty. That was ten years ago.

Yet the memories of those painful days never left her.

She carried it for the last ten years of her life as she supported Alfons, the only relative she had left.

Who would have thought that Alfons would betray her like this?

"Please don't blame me. If you want to hate someone hate that father of yours. Or should I start calling him father as well?" There was a mocking smirk on her cousin's face.

'Father? Why would he call him father?' Despite the pain in her parched throat, she wanted to ask him what he was talking about. However, Alfons already instructed his men to cut off her tongue.

"Ah, right you didn't know." Alfons was smiling. "I was his bastard. I am your older brother Gabi not your cousin."

The revelation was sudden, but it wasn't enough to surprise her anymore.

"That man didn't want to acknowledge me. So I ended his life." Alfons added. This time, Gabi's pupils shook. "Ah after so long. I was finally able to confess my sins." There was a hint of relief in the man's voice.

"When we're younger he always promised me he would acknowledge me once I do something for the benefit of the Sutton Family. But how could do that? I lack the education or the knowledge. It was always you, Gabi. The brilliant one. The prodigy." Alfons suddenly stood up and approached her, then she crouched, decreasing the distance between their faces.

"I hate you," he added. "I was the firstborn. He married my mother first, but your mother seduced him. The support of your maternal family blinded him and he abandoned me."

"Why? Was it because my mother was just a small-time factory worker that he once played with?"

"Tsk this is pointless. You can't talk back." He let out a loud sighed that echoed inside the small room made of concrete. Then Alfons sat next to her. "When you were learning piano, I was picking up some garbage to feed my dying mother." He lifted his head and stared at the bulb that illuminated the room. "When you were learning to paint, I was learning how to build a small box to protect me and my mother from the rain."

"When you were learning about politics, I just started learning how to read."

"And yet that old man dared to say that you are smarter than me."

He snorted.

"But that was all in the past, isn't it Gabi?"

He turned his head back to her.

"Right now, you are just a puppet that I made. Someone that would do everything for the sake of the family name, for the sake of me."

His melancholic gaze vanished. "And now you are going to be the sacrificial lamb for the family." He reached out and started stroking her bald head.

"This is all for the family that you love the most, Gabi. So you should be happy." His gaze drifted towards the three-year-old corpse next to Gabrielle. "And that bastard child of yours who doesn't even have a father Ah I don't know what to say. Why did you even keep that child, anyway? Did you know how it affected my reputation when you got pregnant from a random one-night stand? Tsk. Disgusting child."

Anger surge inside Gabrielle's eyes. She had been tortured for days. They already cut off her tongue and fingers, her toes were missing either. And yet, all those things couldn't compare to the heartache that she felt as she watched him hurt her son.

"What? Are you angry? Don't you get it? Killing you and the child is the key to the revolution. Once my people see what the 'Ye Family' did to you, they would raise hell. After all, you are my beloved little cousin. My sweet little cousin who couldn't even open a bottle of wine." He snickered. "Now now why don't you just close your eyes and die?"

Slowly, Alfons' face turned dark until he became a monster.

The monster in her dreams.

Gabi sat up in a jolt! Sweat covered her body as tears continued to stream down her face.

She gnashed her teeth, her hands clenched tightly into a fist. This wasn't the first time that she had dreamed of the things that she experienced in her past life.

And she was certain this wasn't the end of those dreams either.

She slowly stroked her chest and wiped her tears away.

Her eyes roamed inside her room. The muted colors that she liked the most when she was still twenty years old, reminded her that she was still in the Sutton Mansion. All those terrible things that she experienced in the past timeline have yet to happen.

She recalled waking up with all those memories just a few days ago. It was after she fainted on the day of her father's funeral.

That's right, she went back ten years before her demise.

And this time she is going to survive.