

Lazily 57

Chapter 57: Devious

Shen Qui sat opposite to the woman who was wearing black. By now, the loud alarm already stopped. A sign that they had finally fixed the problem. And since the campus police were not here yet, it could only mean that those people were not able to connect whatever it was that happened to Lyca.

"What were you doing outside?" A tinge of tension laced his voice. He stared at her eyes, as she met his gaze. The two stared at each other in an odd way.

"You don't need to know." Lyca uttered. She was not planning to explain herself.

Pursing his lips, a dangerous glint flashed in his orbs. When he promised to protect this woman, the old man never mentioned anything about her climbing walls in the middle of the night. Either way, he was not planning to break his promise to the man who saved him and his uncle.

Shen Qui eyed her attire that was dyed completely in black. He had guessed what she wanted to do. But he needed her confirmation. He needed to know what kind of trouble she was in. However, instead of staying on the couch and answering his question. Lyca stood and walked out of her room. What she needed was some coffee, not some conversation with a naive man like Shen Qui.

"We are not done talking." Shen Qui's hand grabbed her wrist. "Sit."

"Oh? You think you have the right to know?" She raised an eyebrow as she eyed his hand, waiting for him to let go of her wrist. Something that didn't happen. Instead, Shen Qui squinted his eyes at the woman in front of him. Was she going to attack him? He couldn't help but wonder.

In those few seconds of silence, the two look at each other, both assessing each other's next actions. Both faces were unreadable. Then Lyca made her move. She kicked his shin, something that he was already anticipating.

Shen Qui side stepped avoiding her leg by a few inches.

"Is this the only thing that you are good at?" He challenged, his hand still on her right wrist. She squinted, adrenaline hummed through her blood as her left hand shot towards his jaw. Again, Shen

Qui dodged without using any effort. "Are you going to act like a toddler? Or talk like a f*cking human being!?" He asked, extremely irritated at her urge to fight. For crying out loud, all he wanted was to talk! Was that so hard to do?

Lyca clenched her jaws, glaring at him. "Let me go."

"Not until you tell me what is going on! You keep on saying that you trust me and yet do the opposite thing. You don't f*cking tell me anything and just tease me like a teenager! You think I want to stay here?" He snorted as he leaned forward, his face a few inches away from her. "I made a promise to your grandfather, the man who saved me. I am serving the future leader of the Huang Family and that is the only reason why I am staying."

Lyca felt his breath rub against her cheek. She stiffened at the close proximity.

Seeing the changes in her expression, Shen Qui pulled her closer, wrapping his hand around her waist. "You are stuck with me, Lyca Huang. Whether you like it or not, I am your only ally in this school."

Lyca stared at his brown orbs. Despite his words, there was not a tinge of emotion in his eyes. This wasn't the man who lived with her for a few days now. This wasn't the naive Shen Qui. He was a different man.

"Now start talking." He added.

Lyca snorted before her left arm lashed out, this time with a dagger. Surprised at her action, Shen Qui leaned back, letting her go in the process. However he wasn't able to avoid the sharp edge of the dagger as it cut a small part of his right cheek. He brought his gaze back at the woman, who was coldly looking at him. His thumb made its way into his cheek, wiping away the small amount of blood that now stained his once flawless skin.

The wound wasn't deep, yet it was enough to draw out a bit of his blood. Slowly, he brought his thumb into his lips, sucking the scarlet liquid as he stared at her face. "Devious." He uttered, his voice rough.

A smug grin appeared on her face as she used her agility to approach him again. This time, Shen Qui didn't allow her to hit him. He dodged, sidestepping as he countered her punch towards his gut. She then shot her leg towards his crotch. Again, he used his hand to stop her leg. Seeing how his

movements had become faster, Lyca immediately knew that it was because his injuries were healing.

She shouldn't have healed him! Extremely irritated, Lyca threw another punch at him. This time, he avoided it before he seized her left arm, twisting it behind her back. Shen Qui stood behind her, his hand holding her wrist, locking it.

Lyca hissed. The fact that he was stronger than her was undeniable. He held her waist as she struggled against him.

"I told you you can't win against me." His voice was rough against her ears. His confidence sent goosebumps all over her body. It wasn't just because he was stronger. It was because Lyca had been lying around, lazing around without even exercising her body. True, she could kill someone using her surprise moves, but in front of a soldier. This was nothing.

"You know" Lyca's chest raised, her heart hammered against her ribcage as she tried to catch her breath. "I take back my words." She uttered. "You are not pretty at all." She then took a step back and suddenly lowered her body. She used all the strength that she had in her body to throw him over her shoulders.

Seeing him lie on the floor, Lyca didn't waste any more time as he pounced towards him. She sat on his waist, grappling him, planning to ruin his face with her fist. Yet, Shen Qui suddenly moved his arms. With his huge body, it was easy for him to overpower her.