

Lazily 62

Chapter 62: Pulse

When the two arrived in the old man's office, the tension between them completely vanished. Lyca lazily sat on the chair across her grandfather and started telling him what happened. Lyca purposely told her father not to tell her grandfather any details before. She didn't want to risk it.

When the old man heard about the bullet, his eyes turned so wide, Lyca had to fight the urge to laugh. However, knowing her, Lyca only told the old man to talk to her father instead. She had more important things to attend to, like creating a formula that was a stronger version of this bullet. She had been planning to sell it to the highest bidder to obtain some quick cash for the company and to let those merchants know that the Huang Security was not something that they could offend.

Of course, she told her grandfather not to tell her mother about this and to keep her identity a secret. After all, she was using the identity of the Tang Family as her cover.

"Going home?" Shen Qui asked as the two left the Security Company. Lyca silently nodded, her mind completely occupied with her previous plans. After a few minutes, the two arrived home. Since Lyca only had five days, she needed to complete everything that she hoped to accomplish while she was still out here.

When Lyca arrived in her house, she immediately started working her ass off something that she wasn't really planning on doing in this life. But she didn't have a choice at the moment. Not when people were threatening to ruin her family, again. Fighting against Shen Qui a few days ago made her realize that she had been too naive in her initial assumptions about this world. So, she decided to at least work just a little more show more effort and work hard. Just the thought of it made Lyca sigh.

Unknowingly, she had already spent hours inside her room.

"Hey" his words were followed by a few knocks. "You left the door open." He was talking about the door of her small laboratory just inside her room. This wasn't really a laboratory but a place where she wrote down all the formulas, a place filled with white boards and the smell of her coffee. He walked inside, his eyes roamed around, curiously staring at the numbers in front of him. "I've been trying to call your phone. It was switched off. So I knocked on your door, tried to call you but you didn't answer. So I tried to open the door, surprisingly it was open. I went inside and saw that the lights were on inside your walk in closet." He explained.

She responded with a smile. The fact that he was concerned about her thoughts was somewhat cute. "Why are you here?" She asked, turning her body towards his.

"Oh!" For a few seconds, her eyes seemed to stop his brain from working. Seeing her tired eyes stare back at him, coupled with the fact that she was wearing another one of her thin white robes was enough to entice him. He gulped. Working with someone attractive was indeed a problem for someone inexperienced like him. It would have been better if Lyca was a little unattractive. Too bad, she wasn't. But the fact that she was a mystery should have been enough to scare him away.

He always used to joke around, telling his friends that it wouldn't matter how pretty the packaging was. It was about the feelings, it should be about the emotions. And this woman never seemed to have emotions. At least not towards him. He sighed. What the hell was he thinking? "Dinner your father told me to call you down for dinner." He said after a long time of staring at her. "I told him that you were doing something so he asked me to bring the food to you instead." He avoided her gaze.

Funny how he had been telling himself to stop being attracted and stay away but his body was completely reacting the opposite way. That damn kiss. He cursed inwardly, blaming himself for fighting her. If he hadn't fought against her, that kiss wouldn't have happened. Then he wouldn't be having such weird thoughts around her.

Lyca raised an eyebrow. She wondered if Shen Qui had shifted closer to her, she didn't see him move. Was it just her imagination? She stifled a yawn. Maybe looking into formulas made her imagine things. Closing her eyes, Lyca immediately smelled his woody aftershave. She gazed up to his eyes. She opened and closed her mouth, but no words emerged. Did she just forget what she was trying to say?

Lost in her thoughts, Lyca didn't know if she was the one who tiptoed or he was the one who lowered his head. All she knew was the fact that his breath was already on her face. She blinked as she saw the intensity that was starting to coat his orbs. She felt his hands touch her waist, moving into her lower back so he could pull her closer. Then another hand moved at the back of her head.

She could have backed away. After all, she didn't feel anything special for this man. She had been teasing him, enjoying the fact he always tried to hide his blush when she was around but she had no concrete feelings towards Shen Qui. He was an ally but she wouldn't sacrifice herself to catch a bullet for him. She could have pushed him and cursed. Maybe even kick him in the crotch just for touching her.

And yet she didn't.

Instead she leaned forward, pressing her mouth into his. This time, he didn't freeze. He responded by holding her tightly against his body as he slowly moved, backing her against the wall. Eyes closed, Lyca clung into his hair as if afraid to let him go. She felt her breath hitch as it left her lungs, slowly he slipped his tongue inside her mouth, savoring her.

The loud clink of one of her white board markers hitting the floor brought them back to their senses. He awkwardly took a step back and turned his head towards the formula on the white board. "What's this?" His words almost made Lyca laugh out loud. Was he afraid of her? She couldn't help but wonder.

She willed her pulse back to its normal rate before she said, "I'm hungry. Let's eat."

"Eat-eat what?" Realizing the absurdity of his question, Shen Qui's face reddened. "Oh! I am done eating. I will sleep." He said before walking out of her room without sparing her another glance.