

Lazily 78

Chapter 78: Stupid Games and Stupid Prizes

R18? - NO SMUT

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Tang Ruyi's expression turned serious. If Lyca was planning to go against the Long Family then she, Tang Ruyi would be there for her. "Tell me about your plans."

"It's fine." Lyca beamed. "A secret."

"Hm? Does this involve Long Yi?"

"Not telling." She darted her tongue out and turned her head away.

"I know this is about Long Yi's birthday!" Tang Ruyi beamed and talked about the things that Lyca asked her to do. Since Lyca doesn't want to tell her, she knew it must be something that she can't talk about. Perhaps because of the location or other reasons.

After a few hours, Tang Ruyi bid her goodbye. Finally, Lyca was able to enjoy her bed. Slowly, days passed. In these three days, Lyca didn't go out of her room and just spent the time eating and sleeping. Something that her parents were already used to but not Shen Qui.

How could a human just stay in her room all day and not do anything? Worried that Lyca is sick, Shen Qui had to check on her on the third day. When he walked inside Lyca's room, he immediately noticed her sitting on the balcony, staring, in a daze. She was wearing a short sleeping gown that showed her jade-like legs and was sitting in a hanging egg chair made of rattan wood. In front of her was a stack of books, an unlit candle, and a small coffee table with some of her chamomile tea.

Lyca didn't bother turning her head to look at the man who walked in her balcony.

Seeing her lazy appearance, Shen Qui just shook his head. "Here marriage certificate. You needed to sign."

His words immediately got her attention. "And we're already married?"

"Yes."

"Oh." Nodding, she accepted the paper and immediately signed her name.

"You stayed in your room for three days."

"Hm?"

"Without going out."

"Hm?"

"You just slept and ate all day."

"And?"

"Well that's not very healthy, is it?"

"No. Not healthy."

"I don't want to become a widower at twenty-five."

Lyca's eyebrow lifted. "Are you cursing me?" She fought the urge to laugh. What widower? This man's honesty is sometimes infuriating. "I am tired."

"From doing nothing?"

She nodded. "I am saving energy."

"To do nothing?"

She looked at him and didn't miss the concern in his eyes. "To do you." She uttered and immediately laughed when she saw his face redden. Surprised at her own reaction, Lyca awkwardly shut her mouth before laughing again. That joke was funny, alright? Alright, that wasn't really a joke.

Seeing her sincere laughter, Shen Qui shook his head, unable to hide the smile on his face. This woman He is really helpless against her.

"You should wake up and at least move your body thirty minutes every day." He uttered. "Why don't you join me? We can jog together."

She pursed her lips, fighting the urge to laugh. "I have other ways to do some physical activities, but none of them involves having clothes." She said before bursting into another peal of laughter. She immediately saw his eyes darken at her words. His gaze moved from her collarbone to her chest and into her legs. Then he dragged his eyes back to her face. Her lips were already lifted into a sly grin.

He stood and walked inside her room.

"Hey! The certi " She didn't finish her sentence when she saw him lock the door. Then he strode towards her, cupped her face, and planted a kiss into her lips. It wasn't the soft kiss that he always gave her. This time, it was rough and sloppy and hungry. She felt him bit her lower lips as he lifted her and laid her towards her bed.

Before she could utter a single word, she already felt his hand into the hem of her nightgown. Using a bit of his strength, he pulled the clothing, the gown parted with a loud ripping sound. She immediately felt need surging inside her. Surprise and anticipation hummed in her blood as she threaded his fingers into his head. She could feel his erection on her stomach.

The kisses continued before his mouth closed over to her breast. She closed her eyes as a moan slid past her lips, her hand flew towards his shoulders. She could feel her need pulse in her stomach. He slid his body down and started kissing her thighs. Then he yanked the small fabric that covered her core as he met her eyes. He stared at her as his thumb stroked the aching nub in the middle of her thighs.

Her brown orbs darkened with delight.

Running a finger into her damp opening, Shen Qui started trailing kisses to her stomach then into her breast. He used his tongue to flicked her hardened nipples. She could feel her core throbbled against his touch, begging for him to slid a finger or two. He grinned before slipping a finger into her wet opening. Slowly, he started thrusting, filling her in, stretching her.

She could feel every bone in her body melt as he continued thrusting. Soon enough, the pressure in her stomach made her gasp for air. She closed her eyes, biting her lips as the waded of orgasm wracked her insides.

The absence of movement immediately brought her back from the intense pleasure that she just felt. Her eyes flew open and saw the devilish glint in his dark chocolate orbs.

Holding her eyes with a wicked smile, he rolled away. The loss of his body heat immediately made her frowned. Her chest lifted as she waited for him to say anything. Was he going to stop? Now? "Play stupid games win stupid prizes." He uttered, the smirk on his face was apparent as he dragged his gaze into the naked beauty his naked beauty. "You have no idea how much I want you." His voice was dark and hoarse. "But not here." Not when he haven't obtain the approval of her father... yet. Then he turned his back away and walked out of the room, leaving her alone in the bed squirming with anger raw anger.