

Lazily 87

Chapter 87: Useless

"This room"

"Is going to be your room." Long Yi smiled as he motioned her to come inside the room. "A lounge, a king-size bed, a piano, a small kitchen with fridge and oven, and a small balcony." He pointed at the king-size bed with white canopy curtains. "It's from abroad. This room highly resembled mine except, my room has a huge jacuzzi."

Roaming her eye around the room, Lyca immediately realized that this room was too much for her taste. The red carpet looked expensive but lacks personality. The floral wallpapers on the walls are too girly, the white king size bed with white canopy curtains was too clean. She wouldn't sleep on it, afraid that it would get dirty.

She looked at the wooden furniture and the chandelier. All of them looked elegant and expensive but definitely not comfortable. This room was fit for a princess without any personality. A yes woman who wouldn't complain about the bland yellow bulbs used in the lamps and the wooden furniture being too uncomfortable.

"So? Do you like it?"

"I like the kitchen." If there was one thing that she liked about this place was the fact that the fridge was huge and the oven has enough space to bake bread pizza. The thought of bread pizza's reminded her of Shen Qui. If that man won't arrive and save her tonight, she would probably punch his jaw and ruin that pretty face.

"Great! Now I will take you to the balcony? I promise the view is definitely worth it."

Lyca nodded. It had been a few minutes since she drank that champagne and she could already feel her body temperature change. Judging from the effects, the champagne must have had high alcohol content. Probably higher than twelve percent. Was Long Yi planning to make her unconscious? She wondered as she followed him towards the balcony.

"This room is just next to my room. From here, you could see my balcony. Right there." He looked at Lyca's flushed face and smirked. "Of course my offer from earlier still stands. If you want to go to my room to watch the view then "

"Let's go to your room." Lyca suddenly said. She didn't have much time to play with this man's game anymore.

"Of course," Long Yi beamed. He couldn't help but applaud his own self for his planning. It didn't even take them two minutes to arrive inside his room. The room in front of Lyca was huge- Bigger than the previous one. However, just like the previous room, Long Yi's room was too elegant for her tastes. Not that she had the time to think of this now. Lyca looked at Long Yi.

Desire flashed in her eyes. Her core ached and she knew it wasn't for Long Yi.

Lyca gulped when Long Yi caught her eyes. He smiled and locked the door behind him. Then he walked towards her. When Long Yi tried to remove a strand of her hair on her face, Lyca didn't protest. She just stared at him, face flushed as she bit her lower lip. She could feel her heart raced, her core throbbed.

"You are very beautiful." He narrowed the small space in between them. Lyca's pupils shook as she lifted her gaze and met his darkened orbs. Then he parted her lips, waiting for him to lower his mouth into hers.

When Long Yi saw Lyca's appearance, glee and arousal clouded his gaze. He could feel his manhood hardened. He pulled her towards him. And for a moment it was as if his world stopped spinning. Just staring at her eyes, was enough to intoxicate him. He lowered his lips however before his lips could brush hers, he felt a soft sound on the back of his neck. His gaze dimmed and he fell to the floor with a loud thud.

"F*cker! You think I would sleep with you? You think I would f*cking kiss your filthy mouth?" Unable to stop himself, Lyca balled her fist and punched his stomach. She knew it wouldn't show any bruises the next day. Her chest raised as she used her internal energy to control the effects of the drug.

Seeing Long Yi on the floor, Lyca let out another curse before she opened her phone and called Huang Xiaoxuan. "Get your ass in Long Yi's room! Now!" She ended the call and ruthlessly kicked Long Yi's stomach again. This man deserves to die the most painful death!

Then she roamed her eyes inside the room until she found the fridge. She immediately got herself some cold water and pour it on her face. She couldn't deny the fact that the drug was slowly showing its effects on her.

Damn Shen Qui!

She was saving the effects for him and the man didn't even bother calling him. What kind of husband would do that to his wife?

She eyed the unconscious Long Yi and approached him, she was planning to kick him again when she heard someone knock on the door.

She immediately knew it was Huang Xiaoxuan.

"Come inside and bring him to the bed."

"I can't carry him alone." Huang Xiaoxuan's face was already flushed red, she was biting her lips as she looked at Long Yi. "What what did you do?"

"Drag him!" Lyca said. "Stupid! Or do it on the floor!" She ruthlessly opened Long Yi's mouth and put a couple drops of potion towards his tongue. "I am leaving."

"Ah Lyca he is too heavy. Help me drag him to the bed."

"Useless!" Lyca glared at her. "Just f*cking do it on the floor!" She ignored Huang Xiaoxuan as she walked towards the balcony and jumped from the second floor. An action that surprised Huang Xiaoxuan.

Lyca's words, actions, and gaze seemed too unfamiliar that she wondered if she was really talking to Lyca and not someone else. However, she had no time to think about this.

She glanced at Long Yi and thought of Lyca's words. Is she really going to have her first time on the floor?