

Lazily 92

Chapter 92: Guitar

Lyca snuggled into his warmth. "I think I will go and jog with you." He chuckled at her words.

"Or we can just stay in bed all day. You know thirty minutes of"

"No. You are going to wring me dry."

He laughed, his warm honeyed tone echoed inside her as he pinched her waist. "Coming from you that sounds a little funny." He leaned and kissed her forehead. "Sleep. I will go and make breakfast."

"It's already noon."

"I'll boil some eggs." He uttered, making her giggle. Then she nodded and closed her eyes. After a few seconds, she felt him leave her room. Lyca smiled and drifted into sleep. This time, she had a dreamless nap.

When Lyca woke up again, she was still alone in the bed. She stretched. Her grumbling stomach made her get out of bed and find something to wear.

The moment she walked out of her room, the soft strung of a musical instrument immediately caught her attention. She stood and looked towards Shen Qui's room.

Lyca went to the kitchen and grabbed the eggs before going inside his room. She saw him on the bed, a guitar in his hand. She lifted an eyebrow when he stopped strumming the guitar and turned towards her. He was wearing black jeans without his shirt, revealing his defined muscles. The knot in her stomach intensified. She immediately blamed it on being hungry.

"You can play?" She said and sank into the bed next to him. She immediately spotted the scratched marks on his shoulders and back.

"A little," he said.

"Then play," she started eating the eggs.

"I thought we're gonna have a date?"

She shrugged. "Let's go later. Fireworks." She ate while looking at the guitar, waiting for him to sing something for her.

Slowly, his fingers strung the guitar, his eyes were glued on her languid appearance. Lyca was wearing another one of her short silk sleeping gowns as she used her elbows to support her, resting her head into her palm.

'Wise men say'

'Only fools rush in'

His beautiful deep singing voice surprised her, she lifted an eyebrow and dragged her gaze into his eyes. This was different than his speaking voice but definitely the same as the voice that he used her last night. It was low and manly, and it immediately made her want to just jumped into his arms and remove that pants on his hips. Of course, the food in her hand prevented her from doing so.

'But I can't help falling in love with you'

'Shall I stay?'

'Would it be a sin'

'If I can't help falling in love with you?'

Shen Qui smiled. "Would you like to sing with me?"

"I can't sing. In this lifetime and her previous life, she hated singing. She was off-tune and she didn't understand anything about music. "I didn't know you are this good." This was a compliment. Shen Qui can sing, his voice, and tune so beautiful it made her want to just meld with him. She sighed inwardly.

She should stop thinking about this man in her bed. It would make her sound like a pervert.

"I can do a lot of things." He said. And used his long hands to strung the guitar again.

'Like a river flows'

'Surely to the sea'

'Darling, so it goes'

'Some things are meant to be'

His voice was smooth and powerful and soothing in away. She watched him closed his eyes.

'Take my hand'

'Take my whole life too'

'For I can't help falling in love with you'

The lyrics continued to roll over from his lips. Enamored by the emotions from his words, Lyca stared at his face in a daze. His eyes were closed as small creases appeared on his forehead. He was enticing.

'Like a river flows'

'Surely to the sea'

'Darling, so it goes'

'Some things are meant to be'

Slowly, Shen Qui opened his eyes and stared at her.

'Take my hand'

'Take my whole life too'

'For I can't help falling in love with you'

'For I can't help falling in love with you'

He smiled as he ended the song. "What are you thinking?" He didn't miss the awe in her eyes.

"You could become a singer." She answered and started chewing her eggs again. She had been too engrossed in his singing that she had forgotten how hungry she had been.

"Would you like to be my manager?"

"No. Sounds tiring."

He laughed at her words. "My mother was a singer. And I looked just like her."

Interest flashed in her eyes. It wasn't because of the information but was because of how he said it. Did he hate the fact that he looked just like his mother? She wanted to ask, but her mouth was full of eggs so she just nodded and continued eating.

The loud knocking on the door interrupted the silence. "I'll check who it is." He walked out of the room.

"Lyca! Where are you!" Lyca didn't move when she heard Huang Xiaoxuan's voice. She had been wondering if this woman was still alive or if Long Yi accidentally killed her in bed.

"Hey!" Huang Xiaoxuan opened the door in Shen Qui's room and walked inside. "What are you doing in his room? And why are you lying in his bed, wearing something like that?"

"Did you sleep with him?" Of course, Lyca ignored her question and ate her eggs.

As expected, Huang Xiaoxuan's face reddened. "Yes."

"And why are you here?"

"He was calling your name. He must have thought ... you slept with him."

"And?" She asked. Why the hell would this woman tell her about their activities in bed? They were not that close.

"He was angry when he woke up and found me in his bed."

"Oh. Then why are you still alive?" Lyca asked, suspicion apparent in her eyes. Did this woman die and come back to life just to haunt her?