

LAZILY YOURS.

Chapter 7: Proof

"What a waste," ignoring Huang Xiaoxuan's outburst, Lyca shifted her gaze to the food on the floor. "People who waste food are evil."

If Lyca was known as the languid one, Huang Xiaoxuan was known for her short temper and spoiled nature. However, everyone in the family did not mind this. After all, Huang Xiaoxuan was a top student, a talented piano player and an athlete. She was famous in her school and even attended international contests.

Just like her father, Huang Xiaoxuan was also competitive and loved getting recognition from everyone.

"You just insulted me and father, and now you are talking about food?" Raw anger shot through her like a bullet. Huang Xiaoxuan fought the urge to lay her hands on Lyca. Controlling her fury, she let out a sharp breath. "You will regret this. I will inform my father about what you said."

"I will inform grandfather. I will inform my father," Lyca mocked in a squeaky voice, clearly imitating Huang Xiaoxuan's way of speaking. "Are you a toddler?"

"You— You— "

"Sister Yi'an," Lyca interrupted her. "Please clean the mess and charge Miss Huang the exact amount for the food that she wasted," Lyca directed softly. Not long after, a woman who seemed to be a couple of years older than her walked inside the dining room.

"You want me to pay?"

Lyca stared at Huang Xiaoxuan in response.

"You want me to pay for the food?" Huang Xiaoxuan repeated her question, disbelief flashing on her face. It wasn't even an hour, and she could already feel herself aging faster than she could even blink. The more she interacted with Lyca the more she felt that she was becoming dumber!

"You wasted it. You pay," Lyca said before she started eating again.

"No. Why the hell would I do that? You were the one who made me angry! It was your fault, not mine. If grandfather learns that you asked me to pay for the food that was wasted because of you, he will — "

"What an eye opener." When Huang Xiaoxuan heard her grandfather's voice, she instantly froze, her face paling. She turned towards the entrance that connected them to the living room. As expected, there stood Old Man Huang together with Huang Li Duo and Lyca's father, Huang Sheng Hong.

It was as if a bucket of ice water was poured on her head. She felt her body turn cold as she stared at her father's angry eyes. "Grandfather... father... I—"
" She stood from her seat, her hands balled into a fist as she struggled to contain her nervousness. "This is a misunderstanding... Lyca and I were just talking..."

"Is this how you raised your daughter?" the old man sneered. He turned toward his second son, then walked towards Lyca without waiting for his first son to respond. "What happened here?" he eyed the maid who had already started cleaning the food on the floor.

However, before Lyca could even open her mouth, Huang Xiaoxuan quickly chimed in, "Lyca insulted my father. So I... I got angry and slammed my hand on the table causing the food to— This was all Lyca's fault. Grandfather, she

questioned the way my father raised me and even said that I must have had a sad childhood." She sent a provoking glare toward Lyca.

"Is that true?" Old Man Huang asked. "Is she telling the truth?"

"Yes," Lyca answered in an almost irritated tone. She was hungry. She could hear her stomach calling, shouting for her to continue eating her food. "I asked her to leave. She wouldn't."

The old man let out a sigh. "Why are you here?" he asked Huang Xiaoxuan. "Your father told me you were supposed to be in a special class today."

"Well.... I... I was just here to congratulate my cousin for the... uh... last night. But she had this extremely nasty attitude. Grandfather... please don't blame me for saying something like that. I was only angry. This woman insulted me for no reason at all. Then she wanted me to pay for the food. How is that even fair?"

"Is she really here to congratulate you?" Old Man Huang asked Lyca.

"No."

"You're lying!" Huang Xiaoxuan claimed. "I was originally here to congratulate you." She grabbed her bag and got the chocolate that she had originally bought for herself. "I even bought this chocolate for you! As a congratulatory gift! This is imported chocolate! And yet you—" Huang Xiaoxuan's eyes reddened as she looked at her grandfather. "I demand justice! Grandfather, please give me justice! I don't deserve this kind of treatment."

She looked at Lyca's blank face and laughed inwardly. How could Lyca beat her? She, Huang Xiaoxuan was good at twisting any situation in her favor.

"Please grandfather," she added. She batted her sad eyes at her father then toward Old Man Huang.

"I have proof," Lyca uttered in a low voice.

"What proof?" Old Man Huang asked.

Lyca looked at Huang Xiaoxuan's miserable expression. Slowly, her lips lifted into a mocking grin. "I have proof that she is lying."

"I am telling the truth!" Huang Xiaoxuan fired back. How could Lyca have evidence against her? This woman was bluffing.

"Sister Yi'an, can you get my laptop from my room? The one that is connected to the cameras all over the house," Lyca spoke almost languidly. She leaned on her seat and grabbed a couple of fries. Lyca had installed cameras all over the house simply because she wanted to see everything without leaving her room. She wanted to avoid other people, so she used the CCTV's to check if anyone was visiting her parents. Of course, they were equipped with motion sensors and voice recorders.

"CCTV?" Huang Li Duo frowned as his eyes roamed about the dining room.

"Why would you have CCTV in your dining room?" he asked before looking at his daughter's nervous expression. He cursed inwardly. This Huang Xiaoxuan was so similar to him that he hated it. He knew that she must have come in here to provoke Lyca into hurting her or convince her into declining the position as the heir.

He already told her over and over not to provoke Lyca for now. And yet she... This daughter of his was just so disappointingly dumb.