

Lazily 318

Chapter 318: Warmth

"Unfortunately, I still have a sick wife to attend to. So I cannot really accompany Mr. Chu all day. It was still early in the morning. As you can see, I didn't have a goodnight's sleep because I took care of my wife. Mr. Chu, you can always come back a few days from now when my wife recovered."

Chu Munan gritted his teeth. If he continued to stay here, he would surely succumb to his sickness and might even spit some blood. "Are you hiding something, Mr. Shen? Is Lyca really here?" Yesterday, his people reported seeing Shen Qui walking around, but Lyca didn't even get out of their room. Was she really sick? Or something else was going on here?

"Of course. Did you think my wife would be crazy enough to sightsee in this kind of weather? Last night, there was a pretty strong storm. Did you think someone was crazy enough to out in that kind of weather?"

"Then let me see her."

"Excuse me?"

"You claimed that she was sick. Let me see her."

"Why would I let you see my wife in our bed?" A vein in Shen Qui's temples twitched. "Do you want to say that again?" He said while slowly rolling up his sleeves.

"Are you threatening me? You think you can leave this place alive if you hurt me?" If only he could anger Shen Qui enough for the man to hit him, then he could get rid of this man! Chu Munan was certain that Lyca wouldn't offend his Chu Family just for this man.

"Mr. Chu" Lyca's crisp voice surprised both of them. "I believe even your grandfather would slap you for those words." She smiled, face paled as she walked out of the room. Lyca was wearing her robe, her white hair untied.

"You why did you come out?" Shen Qui approached her and supported her as she walked down the stairs. "When you told me you wanted the snow for our honeymoon, I was already reluctant. I know

you weren't used to the cold." Shen Qui gave a sharp sigh. "Let me get a blanket for you." He wrinkled his brows before giving her some hot tea. "Here."

Without saying anything else, Shen Qui walked towards their room to get a blanket for her.

"You You are sick?" Chu Munan tried to touch Lyca's forehead, but she quickly leaned back and dodged his hand. "I "

"Did you think I would fake my sickness while running around in this type of weather?" Lyca smiled gently, but she didn't bother to hide the anger in her eyes. "It seems that the Chu Family doesn't really trust me."

"That was not the case. This is all my fault. My grandfather told me not to come here and just wait for you to return, but I insisted on coming in here. I got worried because of the weather."

"What do you want to tell me?"

"After all the efforts, grandfather finally found out the name of the person who made the painting."

"Hm? That is pretty impressive." Lyca took a sip of the tea. She gestured him to continue speaking.

"His name is Ken Xu. He is the President's Nephew and Xu Rong'er's cousin."

"So " Lyca paused. "He is not the President's son?"

"No. But he is pretty close with the president. He is a doctor and is personally taking care of the President's health."

"A doctor?" Lyca smiled.

"Yes, he is pretty young too. The President once talked about his talented Nephew. However, he never introduced this person to us because of his sick body. We can't find any other information about him. There are no images either. The Preside is adamant on protecting this person."

Lyca eyes Shen Qui, who covered her with the thick blanket. "To be able to get this information in such a short time. It seems that no one can underestimate the Chu Family's connections."

"Of course. My grandfather promised to get the information. It is only right that we deliver it on time."

"Thank you," Lyca said. She was honestly thankful that this man came today. It saved her a lot of time.

"You seemed to pale, your lips are bluish. Are you really alright?" Chu Munan asked.

"Of course. I am just not used to the cold. I will get used to it."

Chu Munan nodded. He really couldn't understand why Lyca would feel like this. The heater in this house was running, and it wasn't really that cold inside. Was it because she wasn't used to the cold? "Alright, I will tell grandfather to send more people to help you out in case you need anything else."

Shen Qui snorted. Really? They wanted to send more people to guard them? How silly. Did they think Lyca would run away if she saw that person who could paint?

"Hmmm. Thank you. I will go ahead and rest now. We won't see you off." Lyca smiled. Seeing Lyca like this seemed to tug something inside Chu Munan. He wanted to ask her again if she was really alright, but was stopped by Shen Qui's glare. He rolled his eyes and left the house.

"What happened?" Shen Qui immediately carried her back to the room? "Why are you " Without waiting for her to answer, Shen Qui opened her robe and saw the bruises and some small cuts. "You what the hell happened to you?"

"I'm tired. I " Before she could finish her sentence, Shen Qui already run out of the room and returned with some warm beverages. Then he got more blankets and wrapped her. Seeing his brows drawing together and eyes filled with worry, a certain warmth flooded in Lyca's chest. It made her heartbeat skip.

A smile appeared on her face. "You are cute when you act like a worried wife." She mused.

"You are crazy," he said. "You are definitely crazy! How did I even like someone as crazy as you!?"