

Lazily 58

Chapter 58: Kiss

Lying in her back, Lyca's arm was on Shen Qui's armpit while his other arm was around her neck. In a f*cking scarf hold. Lyca let out a curse as she looked at his serious expression just a few inches away from her face.

The edge of Shen Qui's lips curled into a cruel smirk as Lyca fought the fluttering awareness that rippled through her while looking at his eyes. Their gazes met. His eyes held her attention, not allowing her orbs from moving away. The man's after shave wafted through her nose, it smelt of wood and forest. She loved it.

Wait what the fuck was she thinking? She watched as his lips parted. Was he about to scold her again? Lyca gulped. A thick suffocating silence descended between them. For a few seconds, the ticking sound of the clock on the wall was the only thing that could be heard in the room.

Contrary to her expectations, Shen Qui said nothing. He continued staring at her beautiful eyes, then into her nose and the pout on her lips. Then he dragged his gaze back to her orbs. The woman in his arms just stared at him, waiting for him to break the silence. He gulped before his gaze traveled towards her lips again.

Lyca's tongue slowly darted out, moistening her lower lip. Seeing this, Shen Qui felt heat spread through his face. He could smell her perfume. It wasn't the spicy perfume that he expected her to wear. No. In fact, it was sweet. Was it vanilla? He wondered.

"I think you should let me go." This time, Lyca decided to break the silence. She could feel her body start to throb under his gaze. She couldn't let this continue.

"Oh!" As if lightning hit him, Shen Qui immediately let her go. He stood, awkwardly staring at Lyca who was sitting on the floor. He didn't miss the redness in her neck. "I'm sorry." He uttered. He immediately turned his back and started walking to his room.

"Shen Qui!"

Hearing her, Shen Qui froze but didn't turn towards her. He fucking lost his cool! How could he lose control just like that? He was waiting for her to say how she would ask for a replacement to her grandfather. He was planning to just nod and pack his things. Then that would be the end of it. He

could only hope that Lyca wouldn't tell her grandfather what happened or he would lose the only place that he had considered home.

He heard her stand up and walk towards him. He felt her standing behind him, staring at his back. "Look at me." She uttered, the chill in her voice was no longer there. He felt her tug his wrist, a small pinch. Turning towards her, Shen Qui immediately realized Lyca's scarlet red face. His lips parted. He was about to ask her if she was alright when she suddenly pulled his head down, slamming his lips into hers.

Shen Qui widened his eyes. He had the urge to push her, however, his hand seemed to grow a mind of their own as they folded themselves around her waist, pulling her closer towards him. The kiss was sloppy, careless as if the two didn't notice the fluttering sensation that started to grow inside them. She reached out her arm and wrapped them around his neck as she arched her body into his broad chest. Soon, he felt his body turned hot as the kiss removed all the worry that he had earlier. It was as if his brain stopped working but he didn't want it to end.

Then she pulled away.

Just like that, Lyca stopped the kiss. She stood in front of him, sharp eyes staring straight into his. Funny how he subdued her with just a few moves and yet, he couldn't even look at her eyes after the kiss. What a rare breed of man.

"I" He opened his mouth but was interrupted when her finger touched his lips, silencing him.

"I wanted to know how it felt." She shrugged and took a step back. "Just so you know it felt good. And I will kiss you again." She nonchalantly waved her hand. "Let's talk tomorrow. I want to sleep." She turned her back and walked towards her room, leaving him alone in the living room as still as a statue. Slowly, his lips turned upwards into a slight smile. Then he retreated towards his room.

Unbeknownst to them, the school grounds turned chaotic after they discovered someone planting an untraceable virus into their system. The security was obviously tightened as the faculty members had an emergency meeting. The breach was immediately considered an attack against the whole school.

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Contrary to their plan, Lyca and Shen Qui woke up late. "Let's talk when we get home." Lyca said.

"Home?" He raised an eyebrow. "Your mansion?"

"Of course." Lyca uttered.

"Oh." He was expecting that she would send him back to the training center. Shen Qui helped her out with her luggage as the two exited the mansion and rode the car that was waiting for them outside. After the car successfully left the school grounds, Lyca suddenly motioned him to sit properly. Without saying anything, Lyca used his leg as her pillow.

"Sleepy." She uttered. After kissing this man, Lyca didn't have a good night's rest. It is only right that this Shen Qui would sacrifice his legs so she could sleep in the car. Smiling, Lyca closed her eyes, unaware of the complicated gaze that Shen Qui was giving her.