

Lazily 61

Chapter 61: Emotionally Unavailable

"It's too cold here. It would be nice to just cuddle and sleep." Lyca shivered from the cold breeze. She moved a little closer to the man wearing black tactical attire next to her. The long rifle between them made her frown. "You have big hands I like it." She continued mumbling, distracting herself from the cold.

"I think that is the wrong thing to say, considering I am about to kill someone."

Lyca responded with a chuckle.

"Concentrate," he said.

Seeing his serious expression, Lyca immediately said. "I got some movement. Just right on time." Their current target was known to be a very meticulous guy who followed the same schedule every day. He would always leave his house at ten in the morning and have his coffee at ten-thirty. Then he would start his meetings at eleven. "This guy seemed to love his schedule so much."

"Hmmm. Wind?"

"Push two clicks to the right." She said and turned her attention back to Shen Qui. She watched as he turned silent, face stern while staring at his target. She looked as his Adam's apple bobbed, his tongue darted out, moistening his lower lip.

"I have a clean shot."

'Of course, you do.' She wanted to say, however, she chose not to and just continued staring at him. Then he pulled the trigger, the recoil rocked his shoulder back. Lyca raised an eyebrow when he saw the change in his expression. It was surprisingly detached, cold even. Something that she never expected.

"Hit." Shen Qui said. "Time to move." He stood and didn't even spare her any glance. Of course, Lyca didn't tarry. She immediately helped him put the gun inside a padded guitar bag. And left the rooftop with him. It didn't take too long for them to leave the building that was still under construction.

The two decided to drive for a few more minutes before they disposed of their current wigs and clothes and changed cars.

After four hours, Lyca and Shen Qui finally arrived in Huang Security to report their accomplishment. All throughout the ride, Lyca was sleeping so Shen Qui drove silently and didn't engage in any conversation either.

Her nonchalant attitude was not really something new to him. "Hey we are here." He slowly poked her shoulder. This woman was always tired despite not doing anything.

Lyca opened her left eyes while keeping the other close. "I won't wake up." She said and closed her eyes again.

"Hey, your grandfather is waiting." He said. He knew she was already awake. "Wake up or I will leave you."

"You are hopeless." She opened her eyes. "This is the part where you lower your head and kiss me" Shaking her head, Lyca added. " Tell me Qui'er. Did you have a girlfriend before?"

He frowned at her question. "No. I never have the time." Unimpressed, Shen Qui's lips thinned. "It's not like you had a boyfriend before."

"Oh?" It seems that Shen Qui had looked into her private files. She smiled, amusement flashed in her eyes. She had been married and she was not innocent in her past life. She and that man did it before they even got married because they were so f*cking in love with each other. Just the thought of it, made her want to puke her guts out. Funny how her heart had been ripped apart by that man and yet it still managed to beat. Was that even possible? Lyca turned silent. She couldn't help but wonder if this heart of hers would one day beat for someone again. She snorted at the thought.

"Now that I thought about it we are both inexperienced in this kind of thing." She clicked her tongue as if the fact that they were inexperienced made her a little disappointed. Of course, Shen Qui just gave her a weird look. This woman is definitely weird. "Still, basic logic should make you kiss me so I should wake up."

"That is an extremely twisted logic."

"But you liked it, don't you?" She reached out and stroke his neck. "You are blushing."

Ignoring her, Shen Qui got out of the car and carried the huge guitar case. "I am leaving you." He needed to make a report and talking about her twisted logic is not the best way to spend his free time. Moreover, he needed to stay away from her or he won't be able to stop himself from following her extremely bad logic. Shen Qui clenched his jaws, he could feel the hate that he had turned into attraction. After all, he was not naive. He could feel his body slowly react to her touch.

However, he knew that Lyca was only teasing him. The absence of emotion in her eyes was like a wake-up call. She is not taking him seriously. Lyca seemed too complicated for his simple mind to understand and he was not the type to involve himself in insincere emotions. He was not planning to get involved with someone emotionally unavailable. Shen Qui's parents were enough to prove that without love, a relationship would never survive and would end up in a disaster.

He started walking away and heard her got out of the car, following him. Despite all these self-realizations, Shen Qui still felt his body stiffened when he felt her closely following behind him. The attraction was too much for him to handle. However, he knew that Lyca only sees him as someone that she could use. Maybe even someone that she could throw away anytime.

The sound of the elevator that would lead them towards the lower floors interrupted his stupor. He immediately walked inside with Lyca in tow. The long silence buzzed in his ears. He slowly eyed her and wondered what she was thinking. Why was she so silent? Sensing his gaze, Lyca turned her head towards him. She smiled a smile that didn't reach her eyes.

To his surprise, seeing her like this stung his chest. He immediately lowered his head, avoiding her eyes. What was that just now?