

Lazily 180

Chapter 180: Harmless

Long Yi narrowed his eyes at the screen that was showing the envelope in the reception area of the building. It wasn't a big one, in fact, one would think nothing unusual about the white letter envelope that should contain some sort of letter. The receptionist assumed it was something for Long Yi, a fan letter perhaps. After all, this wasn't the first time that he received something like this.

The receptionist decided to ignore the letter just like every letter that was addressed to Long Yi. Who would have thought that the receptionist would suddenly lose her consciousness? At first, no one thought it was the letter. The woman had been fasting, and everyone assumed that she just lacked some sugar or calories.

However, when the scanner spotted some unknown microorganisms in the air, they immediately knew that something else was going on.

"Everyone is already out?" he asked, his handsome face morphed into a frown. "How come we didn't check the envelope?" this building had scanners that could scan potential viruses, bombs, and other illegal items. How could they miss something like this?

"Sir, usually, envelopes like these were letters from fans. We receive something like this every day. They have these pink hearts and other stickers." Long Yi's popularity started when he graduated from the Long Founding School of Elites and was invited by the son of the President to a gala. He wasn't really that famous just like most actors and actresses but because of the bullet from the Huang Security which was now patented after his name, many people students from universities are trying to send some letters of 'appreciation' and some just fancy love letters to the handsome heir. Everyone in the building was instructed to just ignore the letters, put them in the box at the end of the day so they could put everything in the trash.

"How sure are you that the source of the microorganism is the envelope?" the envelope looked nothing special. It was sparkly with lots of pink and red hearts as well as other stickers, it looked like someone that a high school student would make.

"The increase started after she touched the letter and throw it on the bin below her table." Another one answered. "When he did the scan, that area had the densest amount of microorganisms."

He nodded. "Alright. Prepare all suits and secure the envelope. Did we check who sent it? The courier? Anything?"

"We are on it. We also blocked all social media posts about this incident and briefed everyone to keep their mouths shut."

Long Yi clenched his jaw as he nodded. Some issues like this needed the intervention of the government, after all, this was a potential terrorism case. However, how could he let those people handle it and took all the credits from the company? "Alright quarantine everyone and make sure everything is normal before letting them go home." He said, shoving his hands into his pockets so he could go to the underground lab and watched as the experts check the envelope.

For emergencies like these, everything must be in order. An emergency plan should be set up beforehand to avoid any losses and creating mass panic. However, this was really the first time that they receive something like this. While there was no death, Long Yi wasn't really confident about the long term effects of the air-born microorganism. After all, he wasn't really an expert in that area.

Long Yi's frown deepened when he thought about the people who had all the motive to do this to them. With the upcoming competition, he was certain that a lot of companies wanted them to lose face. But who could it be? Right now, he could only think of companies that are outside of Long City. After all, not one Security company could stand next to them in this city.

"Sir, all the security protocols had been put in place, traces of the microorganisms can be found in everyone's lungs. Surprisingly, it was very easy to spot. However, it's not showing any signs of harmful effects. We will hold everyone for the next two weeks, not allowing them to go back to their families so we can proceed with the observation."

Long Yi's face turned darker. "Two weeks?" With the upcoming competition, they needed all the time they could get to create something new that could help the government. Meaning, this current situation is delaying their efforts to win their second trophy in two years.

"Yes sir."

Long Yi nodded as he clenched his jaw. How about father and the other executives?"

"They were taken to safety before the microorganism could reach them. We already examined everyone and was able to determine that there were no signs of microorganisms in their body. They are safe and are about to leave the premises."

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"I am telling you! Its Lyca! It should be her!"

"Can you shut up and let me think?" Long Yi hissed at the woman pacing in front of him. "Stop pacing in front of me! You are making me dizzy!" he hissed, brows furrowed.

"Yi I am sure it was her. Who else could create something like that!? She just made us look like a fool to everyone! Panicking as if we weren't capable of knowing that it was actually harmless!"

"I said SHUT UP! It wasn't harmless! We don't really know what it can do, yet!" Moreover, how could Lyca, who had been missing for the past three years would suddenly attack them like this? They already did everything to try and smoke her out, but nothing really worked. They even went as far as using her parents as hostages! Again, this didn't work.

Why would she suddenly appear now?

He glared at the senseless woman in front of him. "Leave my office. I don't want to see you here." He said and turned towards the laptop on top of his table. "You are disturbing me." He added before she could say another word.

"Long Yi! I am just here to "

BANG

The loud sound of the ashtray hitting the wall behind Huang Xiaoxuan was definitely enough to shut her up. Her beautiful eyes widened at the man who didn't even hesitate to throw an ashtray that was made of glass towards her. Slowly, her body started trembling. "You "

"The next one will hit your head." Long Yi said, nonchalance laced his tone, his eyes were still on his laptop, ignoring the tears that were flowing from her eyes.