

Lazily 190

Chapter 190: Sleepover

"Why are you here?" she asked.

"Why does it sound like you didn't want me here?" he countered and approached her. She immediately noticed that he was wearing a dark shirt and pants, not something that he would wear in the office. "I'm here for a sleepover?" he added.

"A sleep... what?"

"Sleepover," he said and pulled her towards the tent. "There are mosquitoes outside." He roamed his eyes inside her tent.

Looking at Shen Qui's body, Lyca immediately knew that he wasn't injured. "Let me get my knives." She went out and collected the daggers that she threw earlier before coming back inside. "You should have texted me that you are coming." She noticed the helmet on his arm.

"Where's the fun in that?" he asked, smiling at her. "Plus I want to see what were you doing with them. I was expecting some action. You know a fight? But then I realized you would be too lazy to move your ass away from your tent. So I came here think of this like a supervisor checking his people."

She sat next to him and pouted. "Now I would be forced to show off. I feel pressured."

"Pressured?"

"You know in case the supervisor will give me a bad mark?"

Shen Qui laughed before he asked her what happened today. Of course, Lyca immediately explained everything. "I guess the good luck charm that you gave her didn't work?" She laughed.

"What good luck charm?"

Of course, Lyca knew that Hu Lan was lying.

"No idea. She just said you gave her something. That made Shen Qui frowned. "I can't think of anything aside from a piece of paper with the plate number of the bus since she said she can't remember."

Lyca fought the urge to laugh out loud. So the good luck charm that Hu Lang said was. A piece of paper? "Well I guess that piece of paper is wet now." She beamed and looked at his light expression. A week ago, she could feel a little dark cloud on Shen Qui's gaze. Slowly, that cloud disappeared, and the man had been more carefree, relaxed, and happier.

And she liked it. "Next time don't surprise me like that," Lyca uttered.

"Why?"

"I could have killed you."

"I thought you would know it's me?"

"Why would I know it's you? You didn't tell me you were coming." Her brain was extremely simple, and she was too lazy to overanalyze a text! He clearly said that he was just leaving the house. Then her thoughts halted.

Shen Qui didn't really tell her where he was going. He just said that he was leaving. Still, Lyca didn't think too hard about it. "This is why I am not fond of surprises." She muttered as she rested her head on his shoulders.

"I thought you liked surprises."

"No, I don't." She always had dagger and needles with her. "Next time tell me if you are coming."

"Oh! By the way I was here to talk to you about something?" Shen Qui suddenly said.

"Really? You are here to talk? JUST to talk to me?"

He laughed. "It's important."

She lifted an eyebrow. "Does it involve getting me naked?"

"No."

"Then it is not that important." She laughed and looked at him. "What is it?"

"Well, it's about the bullets that they stole. I mean the formula." Shen Qui uttered. Since the person who was in charge to make those bullets were Lyca's father, it was easy for the Long Family to ask him to give them the formula when they took over the company.

"What about it?" The mention of her formulas was enough to dampen her mood. While Lyca already instructed his parents beforehand not to mind the bullet was it was still in the experimental stage, she still felt that blatantly stealing her creation and taking all the credits was too low. She remembered her father told her that the product was already patented under Huang Security. So, how could Long Yi change that? Simple! Connections. Something that Lyca lacked three years ago.

"The bullets that they started manufacturing is malfunctioning. It was not melting objects and flesh."

Lyca snorted. Of course, it was malfunctioning. After all, the bacteria that she sent them would target a specific ingredient in that bullet. Did they really think they could steal something that she made without losing a few millions of dollars?

"Of course, because of the microorganism, everyone in the company was still in quarantine just to make sure that they are not contagious. So, everything was delayed. I heard that Long Yi and his father were arguing about this matter. The old man wanted to clear everyone without following the proper protocols because he wanted them to start working for the competition. Long Yi wanted to follow all safety procedures."

She smiled. Of course, Long Yi would act by the book and make everyone think he was the kind boss. Sadly for him, this was a part of Lyca's plan, and he was playing his perfect part in it. "Is that all?"

"I'm just worried about mother and father." Shen Qui uttered. "Now that the bullets had problems."

"Don't worry about them. The only reason why they were still in the Huang Family was that we were not strong enough back then. Three years already passed. Both of them knew what they were supposed to do. Soon they will escape and cause a scene. We should get some popcorns for the show." She was actually using Yi'an to contact her parents and while the contact had been limited, she was confident that everything was going well. She beamed before she turned towards him. "Now unto the real reason why you are here" A cheeky grin escaped her lips before she swiftly moved towards him, he sat on his lap, straddling him.

Shen Qui smiled, his hands were already on her waist as Lyca rested her forehead into his. "I thought I was here for a sleepover?"

"Yeah sleep over my ass." She giggled. She was about to kiss him when another commotion interrupted them. It was a woman's crying voice. It didn't take her a second to know that Hu Lan finally arrived.