

Lazily 312

Chapter 312: Lyca's Swift Counterattack

"Where are you taking me?" Shen Qui said when Lyca dragged him out of the room. He was currently having a video conference with Ronan when Lyca suddenly arrived and told him that there was an emergency. "What emergency are you talking about?"

"Just follow me, alright? No need to ask so many questions."

"I thought we have an appointment at ten?" Shen Qui asked.

"I already told the Old Man to do it after we get back from our honeymoon," Lyca said. "Here sit down."

Shen Qui lifted an eyebrow. "This is" This was the same place where Lyca was dining with Chu Munan yesterday. "What are you doing?"

"I especially cooked something for you."

"Hm?" He looked at the stainless dinner table cover on the circular table.

"I made some Dong Po Rou. Just like what I had yesterday." When Lyca took the cover, the sweet smell of Dong Po Pork immediately filled the air. "Of course, this was better than what I had yesterday. After all, I am also a godly chef!" She shamelessly said. "Why are you frowning?" she couldn't help but ask.

"Did you " Shen Qui gulped and hesitated for a few seconds. "Did you cook for other people too?" Lyca was definitely a good cook. If other pests taste her cooking then

"Of course, not! That would be too tiring. How can I endure cooking for other people? My arms are too thin!"

A smile immediately bloomed on his face. "Then this is your apology?"

She snorted. "I'm sorry for not leaving any food for you."

He narrowed his eyes. But before he could say anything else, Lyca already sat next to him. "I am kidding. I'm sorry for eating with another man." Pursing her lips, Lyca waited for his response. She batted her eyelids and leaned closer. "You're not going to say anything?" she asked.

"I " Who would have thought that she would say something so direct? He was prepared to give her a cold shoulder! But this Shen Qui hasn't launched his plans, and Lyca already had a counterattack. And a swift counter-attack at that. He lowered his head, his ears slowly turned scarlet.

"Mr. Shen, you should know that I never cook for other people. I only cooked for my mother and father once whereas, I already cooked a lot of dishes for you. I even took care of you when you got sick."

"So you wanted my forgiveness as payment?"

"What? Of course not! How could I act like that? I am not petty!"

"Alright, no need to discuss this. I know you are born petty. I forgive you. But you aren't allowed to eat with another man again."

"Except father."

"Except father," he nodded. "And you aren't allowed to cook for other people anymore."

"Except my parents?"

"Yes. Except for your parents."

"So you're not angry anymore?"

He smiled in response. Angry? He didn't have the time to show his anger, and she was already coaxing him! Shen Qui smiled before they started eating. Unbeknownst to them, Chu Munan, Chu Nan, and their grandfather were watching the couple from the second floor of the mansion.

"Her husband was jealous so, she cooked a meal for him." Old Man Chu uttered. "Base on your inquiries, this relationship was too sudden, and it seemed fake. But three years have passed since their marriage. It's actually pretty normal for people to develop deep feelings towards each other. After all, they have been through a lot." He eyed Chu Munan. "Munan, what do you think?"

"I don't care about any of these, grandfather. As long as she can create something to cure me, then it's fine." He walked away from the window.

"Really? I heard you stayed in the kitchen while she was cooking earlier. Did you talk about food while you were there?"

"Chu Nan, I am warning you!"

"Grandfather, look at him. He is so angry. I bet he likes Miss Huang so much but is currently angry that he didn't met her sooner."

"Munan" Old Man Chu sighed. "How are you feeling these days? Miss Huang said that she will be gone for a week before coming back to Ath Province."

"I am feeling good. I already said it, as long as she can cure me then it's good."

"Then about Rong'er"

"Grandpa, let's not talk about nonsense things for now." Chu Munan interrupted his grandfather. "How can you talk about marriage? I am still dying! Moreover, I already told you. I am not marrying someone I don't like." With this, Chu Munan walked out of the room, his face dark, hands clenched into two tight fists.

"Grandpa, I already told you. Munan would never marry Rong'er. That man always does what he likes. We can't really make him do something he doesn't like." Chu Nan said. "Nevermind, I am leaving. I will accompany Miss Lyca and Mr. Shen to the North and make sure that they are comfortable."

Since everything is already arranged, then going to the Extreme North was easy and very comfortable. They use some private vehicles to travel, so it was faster and more comfortable. All throughout the ride, Lyca slept on Shen Qui's arms and when she woke up, they already arrived in a small town in the North.

The Cabin that Chu Nan arranged for them was a two-story house just outside of the town.

"This place is really cold. This isn't the first time that I visited this part of the country, but this is the first time that I came here during the colder months." Chu Nan smiled. "My people will be staying in that small house to your left. Four of them will stay to guard you. I hope you will enjoy your vacation." He said before politely saying goodbye to the couple.

Honestly, Chu Nan is afraid to stare at Lyca's eyes. After all, he was there when she lied about killing people. He was also there when they discovered that the puddle of liquid inside that room was actually dead bodies that were turned into liquid by this evil woman.

To him, standing next to Lyca is like standing in front of an enormous monster that could devour him alive!