

Lazily 360

Chapter 360: Truffles

"Let's beat her at her own game," the cold voice echoed inside the car. "I want you to make sure that her team will get poisoned."

"I understand."

"Does this mean, everything is ready?"

"Yes. We are prepared. Tonight, most of her people will get diarrhea."

"Good. Make sure that they will blame the Long Family."

"I understand."

Just like that, the conversation ended. The man sitting in the car left and soon, the car slowly moved without leaving any traces of the malicious meeting that just happened a few seconds ago.

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Just as Lyca expected, they really got first place this time. With a thunderous eight minutes and forty-seven seconds, they become the leading company on the first day of the competition. After the last company finished, the committee immediately set up some banquet for everyone.

"Miss Huang, may I know why your people are still wearing the suit that they wore during the competition earlier? What was so special about this armor?" A woman who looked to be in her late thirties or early forties asked Lyca. She removed a strand of her long blond hair from her face and tucked it behind her ear. Then she gazed at Lyca's perpetually smiling face.

She knew it was fake. She also heard about the rumors of Lyca being difficult to talk to. However, she doesn't care. Her task for the night is to at least establish a connection to the woman behind the CEO of Shen Security. "Oh, I forgot to introduce myself. I am the wife of Mr. Yu of Yu Corporations. Please call me Lan Yi."

"You already know my name," Lyca said. The smile on her face was still the same.

"Ah? Yes Yes you are right." The woman awkwardly laughed. What poor etiquette! "So, about the armor."

"It's fashion."

"Cough Cough" Lan Yi swallowed the surprise and smiled. "Really? I I never saw anything like that before."

"It's couture." Lyca smiled. She was enjoying this banquet with the wine and the food in front of her. Yet, this woman kept pestering her. In fact, this wasn't the first woman who approached her tonight. Most women who talked to her were wives of the CEO or important figures. Apparently, in the upper society, the rich wives stick to themselves to gossip about the latest trends in everything.

"Cou Couture" Lan Yi cursed inwardly as she wondered if this woman was some ignorant country bumpkin who was able to marry someone rich. However, Lan Yi was already experienced in social gatherings. Despite being displeased at Lyca's actions, she still maintained the smile on her face. "That is some nice armor. It looked sturdy and of course comfortable." That was her being sarcastic. The armor looked hard and heavy. If anything, the armor looked uncomfortable and ugly in events like this.

She glanced at the group of people in Lyca's company who were enjoying their food. They were laughing and were really loud. Not one of them was showing any indications that they had attended events like these!

She turned her head away to hide the disgust in her eyes. The only reason why Lyca's people were invited was that they broke the record and were able to finish the task in less than ten minutes. Of course, everyone here knew that they use such a cowardly method to win. On the outside, they were trying to make connections to Shen Qui and his people. However, on the inside, each of them was snorting in disgust.

Shen Security was considered an infant in the security industry. She even heard rumors that they only started training their people a few months ago. Because of this, many executives were quite unhappy that they took the first place. They thought that it was an insult, a loud slap in their faces.

"Very sturdy," Lyca finally removed her gaze from the truffle in front of her. She smiled at the older woman wearing a blue knee-length dress. She was beautiful and really looked elegant with her

pearls and perfect smile. In short, she is the type of woman that Lyca hated the most. Pretentious and nasty. "It could easily kill people."

"That " Lan Yi's face changed. So vulgar! How could a woman who looked tender and delicate just talk about killing people in front of their food? She immediately hid the irritation in her eyes. "That is indeed unique. I heard that Shen Security had unique methods too. I guess this armor matches their uniqueness." She said.

"True." Lyca nodded. "Our uniqueness made us break the record. Miss Lan should ask her husband to think of unique methods, too. After all, Yu Corporation was second to the last in the rankings. That must have been really devastating, right?"

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Seeing Lan Yi opened her mouth and closed it without saying anything, Lyca chuckled and started eating again. The problem with other people is that they think too much about other people's thoughts, other people's opinions. They care more about what other people say.

Of course, she couldn't blame them. In fact, she thought this was nothing but normal.

"Hey, Cleo can you get more truffle mushroom pasta for me?" She asked Cleo, who was silently enjoying her wine next to her.

"Sure." Cleo smiled and ignored the woman who stood next to Lyca.

"I think what you just said was pretty offensive." Lan Yi suddenly said. "It's inappropriate."

"Is it?" Lyca looked at the woman. "I didn't know saying the truth could be so inappropriate?" She sneered and laughed when the woman glared at her before leaving. The smile of success laced her lips. She chose the corner most table to have peace. She came here to freeload some delicious food and not to talk about fashion. They were in a banquet, ah. But most people are roaming around and talking instead of eating. What a waste.

"Hey, Xi we have a problem."

"Huh?"

"Ma Ping and the others are starting to have a stomachache. Are we going to make them go back to the building to rest?" Cleo who was still holding the empty plate asked.

"Go back," Lyca answered. "But where's my truffle?"