

Lazily 385

Chapter 385: Celebrations

The awarding was completed without any hitch. Of course, Lyca chose to hide in that quiet corner, sleeping. Well, napping should be the proper term.

When they arrived at the building, Lyca instantly asked for a massage and some medicine for her back pains. It was because of her posture while napping.

"Where are you going?" Shen Qui asked when Lyca changed her clothes into some faded jeans.

"Going to see if they are still alive."

"Let me accompany you." Shen Qui followed her out of the room, and the two walked where those wounded members were located. The room wasn't huge, but it was cozy and warm. It was enough for ten beds.

When Lyca walked inside the room, she was honestly expecting everyone wounded in their beds, nursing themselves back to perfect health. What she saw made her speechless.

Contrary to her expectations, the room was crowded. All of the members were there celebrating.

"Miss Xi!" Someone called out when Lyca walked inside.

"Boss Q!"

"What are you guys doing here?" Shen Qui asked. Of course, the answer was pretty obvious.

"We can't celebrate on our own. So we ask Boss Hogan to let us in." Ma Ping answered; a tinge of red was already on his cheeks. The smell of alcohol wafted through Lyca. "Congratulations, Boss! We won!"

Cheers and applause followed his words.

"Boss, it's so good to win even when we were considered the weakest! Let me tell you this, and their gazes were now completely different compared to when we just arrived, ah!" Ma Ping continued. "It's so good to prove that we aren't useless!"

Lyca pursed her lips. It seems that her worry about their injury was uncalled for. "We will leave tomorrow at noon. We will move back to the mansion."

"Still in Long City?" Gu Cheng asked.

"Yes. We will stay at the mansion for a few days." She still needed to settle something.

"Then boss, are you going to join us? We can celebrate here! It's not that big, but it's alright! I made fried some chicken feet and some ox tripe."

"Where did you get that?" Lyca frowned. These people had food poisoning, and yet they are still careless!

"Boss, we tried the food from the banquet, but we couldn't even pronounce it, ah. And it tasted weird last time. So, we asked someone to buy the food from the market. I cooked it myself!" Ma Ping proudly said. "It should be safe!"

"What about the liquor?" Shen Qui asked. Last time, they got the poison from bottled water.

"Oh, we were drinking beer this time. We don't like the taste of wine. Too boring."

"What if you get food poisoning again?" Shen Qui's furrowed his brows.

"Ah, then we can just knock to Miss Xi's room!"

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"Her room is my room too. We will be celebrating tonight. You can't knock in our room." Shen Qui said.

"Oh then we would wait outside!" Ma Ping was quick to answer. He didn't even bat an eyelid. He was sure that Lyca would help them if they get food poisoning. With Lyca as their boss, they were confident that mere food poisoning wouldn't be enough to kill them.

On the other hand, Shen Qui wanted to curse the dumb Ma Ping.

"Make sure you will get up early tomorrow. If you are late, I won't wait for you." Lyca said before she found Hogan in the crowd. "Get more beers."

"Yes, ma'am!"

Shen Qui and Lyca eyed each other before they left the room and went back on their own.

"You said about celebrating on our own?" Lyca immediately said after he locked the door. Instead of answering her, Shen Qui walked in front of Lyca and pulled her for a hungry kiss.

In fact, many executives and managers invited him for a drink outside of Long Founding School after the awarding. Many asked him for a drink at their private bars and clubs, promising some women and a good time. While some were bold enough to ask him for a private meeting in their villa.

Obviously, Shen Qui declined. At that time, he was already busy looking for his wife, who vanished before the program started. At times like this, Shen Qui doesn't want the company of others. He only wanted her company.

They could walk under the moonlight, or sleep, or lazily watch some of her favorite TV series while drinking some wine. They could eat pizza and have some cheap beers. They could play games on their phones or play chess. To him, these small precious moments with her are more special than any celebration that those people could give him.

At the end of the day, Shen Qui would always choose to celebrate with Lyca.

Not long after, the two were already naked in their bed, celebrating another success.

The night swiftly passed, the morning sun soon reminded them that another day has come. Today, everyone will leave Founding School of Elite and go back to the mansion that was located near the

southern part of Long City. The estate was located near Lyca's previous house who Huang Ying already sold right after she rescued her parents.

When the group arrived in the mansion, Lyca instantly informed them to rest and gain their energy. They would soon go back to Kong City, but they needed to recover their strength first.

"My grandfather will arrive tomorrow morning," Chu Nan informed Lyca and Shen Qui during dinner. "He is scheduled to have a meeting with Xu Jihan tomorrow."

"Hmmm." Lyca nodded. Actually, she was very curious, what Xu Jihan would do to the Long Family. She met Shen Qui's eyes, and both nodded at each other.

Some words are just meant to be spoken through actions.

Just like how, on that night, Lyca left the mansion with her husband separately. The two only had one destination. Long Mansion.

It is time to talk to Old Man Long about life.