

Lazily 404

Chapter 404: Showing Love

Now that the armor's strength had been established, many international companies are now eyeing the design for themselves. Many people sent some executives to negotiate. Some of them wanted Shen Security to produce the armor for them, while some were straightforward enough to say that they wanted to buy the design.

"Shen Qui had been very busy lately," Tang Nini spoke as she gave her daughter a glass of orange juice. "Why are you at home all day? It's been days since you arrived and you are still staying at home. Aren't you worried that your husband would get sick for overworking?"

Lyca took a sip of the freshly juiced orange. Since they arrived, her mother and father had been telling her not to mistreat Shen Qui. She started to wonder if she did something wrong.

Why are they treating her like she was abusing her husband?

"He's good."

"He wakes up at four in the morning and sleeps really late at night. How could you say he is good? Lyca as my daughter, you knew how much I took care of your father when you were younger. Why aren't you taking care of your husband?" Her mother sat opposite her. "If you didn't step up your game, someone else would take care of your husband, and it would be too late by then."

Lyca stared at her mother. This should be because of what Shen Qui did with the Huang Security, right? However, now that she thought about it, she had been negligent lately. But that was only because she was busy with the new design of her armor.

The previous one was bulletproof, but it wasn't strong enough against her metal melting bullet. That bullet could melt metals any types of metals. Meaning, Lyca needed to use a different kind of alloy in this armor.

Her design is already done, and they are already working on the prototype of the weapon. This armor is going to be better than the previous one. "You should show Shen Qui that you love him." Her mother's words made her frown.

"Ma That's not fair."

"Hm?"

"You are assuming that I am not showing him love."

"Well you wake up after he leaves for work, and you sleep before he arrived at night." Tang Nini shrugged. "It was just a smart guess on my part."

"It wasn't a brilliant guess." She pursed her lips before drinking the rest of her juice. Then she stood.

"Where are you going?" Tang Nini instantly asked.

"Showing love."

"By cooking? What are you going to make?"

"Noodles," Lyca answered.

"You "Tang Nini widened her eyes. She wanted to say something but couldn't utter any word. Her daughter was someone who loves to eat but doesn't like cooking. She can cook simple meals, but she seldom does this. "Just make sure it tastes good. Don't embarrass me, ah. I taught you how to cook, but you don't like to learn."

Lyca shrugged. Actually, her mother didn't know that she knows how to cook a lot of stuff. This was something that she learned from her previous world. With this, Lyca instantly started working in the kitchen.

After about an hour, Lyca left the Ranch and drove towards Shen Qui's new office with her lunch box. When she arrived, she directly walked towards Shen Qui's office only to see him having a meeting.

Everyone turned their heads towards her as she walked inside without saying anything.

"Excuse me this is a private meeting." A man wearing a three-piece black suit said. He narrowed his gaze at Lyca and looked at Shen Qui. "Secretary?"

"No." Shen Qui met the man's eyes. "Wife."

"Oh that explains it. But Mr. Shen this is a private meeting. Please tell your wife to leave first," the man said, unamused.

Hearing this, Lyca turned her attention to the two people aside from Ronan and Shen Qui. One was the man who spoke just now, and the other was a woman. Beautiful blond hair, long legs, and piercing blue eyes. A foreigner. The two guests looked at Shen Qui, waiting for him to instruct Lyca to leave the room.

"Mr. Bailer, she is the core of this company. If you wanted to have a private meeting then maybe you can do it with some other company? The whole LS Group would never tolerate people that would talk like that to the person that owns LS."

"You "

"Bailer calm down," the woman's eyes flicked towards Lyca before she stared at Shen Qui again. "Since Mr. Shen said it's good. Then I have no problems with her staying here. So, the contract"

Lyca watched as the woman talked about some profits and figures as she sat on the couch a few feet away from them. Right now, Lyca understood that killing someone is definitely easier than Shen Qui's job.

Talking about numbers and contracts, as well as clauses and conditions, are too much. If this was Lyca, she wouldn't negotiate and would directly resort to threatening people to make life easier and faster.

Lyca stifled a yawn as she leaned against the couch. Her eyes were on the ceiling. She decided to stop listening to the numbers and just think about other stuff like food. That's right she made Shen Qui lunch, but since Shen Qui had to finish a meeting, the noodles might become bad!

Eying the people in the meeting, Lyca let out a sigh before opening her phone and started chatting with Lai Su about some experiments that she did with the armor.

"Thank you, Mr. Shen I never thought that we would be able to close this deal today." The woman smiled. "Also my father asked me if you would be available for dinner tonight? He was on his way to a state meeting. He heard that I am meeting you, so he instantly told me to invite you for dinner. He heard about the Shen Security's accomplishment and is very interested in the armor."

"No," Shen Qui answered without batting an eyelid.

"Really?" the smile on the woman's face vanished. "Why?"

"I am not available because I already have an appointment. Please call Ronan next time to schedule for dinner." Shen Qui stood and held his hand towards the woman. "Please call my secretary if you have anything else. It is nice talking to you, Miss Park."

The woman's eyes lightly squinted before she stood, her all-white skirt suit perfectly hugging her body. The woman was actually pretty tall, about five foot ten, and slim. "Hmm. Thank you."

I look forward to happy cooperation."

With that, the woman left with her secretary in tow.

"What's for lunch?"

Lyca was still in a daze. She didn't even notice Shen Qui's smiling face that was already close to hers. "Huh?"

"I mean lunch."

"Oh? I made something special."

"Really?" Excitement flashed in Shen Qui's eyes. "What is it?"

Before Lyca could answer, Ronan already walked towards them. He eyed the paper bag that Lyca put on the coffee table in front of the couch. "What is it?"

"It's his favorite."

"Oh?" Curiosity swirled in Ronan's eyes. "What is it?"

Lyca beamed at the two men. "Noodles!"

"" Ronan eyed Shen Qui's happy face. He didn't even know that Shen Qui actually liked to eat noodles. "Oh then I will have to go and eat in the pantry. I can't eat noodles." Ronan said.

"Huh? What do you mean?"

"I meant I am watching my health. So, I can't eat the food that you brought."

Lyca frowned. "Oh? You thought I made something for you?"

"You didn't?" What was more embarrassing? Assuming that Lyca included him in her act of goodwill? Or the fact that she didn't actually spare his feelings and nonchalantly made him feel that he wasn't someone important?

"Of course not! I only cooked for two people." Lyca said. Then she smiled at Shen Qui "Come, let have lunch together."

Ronan scratched his head before leaving Shen Qui's office. How come the movies that he watched were wrong? In the film, the boss's wives would bring food for everyone, maybe even order food for everyone every time she visits.

Because of his, every employee liked her.

Shaking his head, Ronan decided not to think about it anymore. It's better to just find food to eat than think about that woman.

Meanwhile, Shen Qui and Lyca immediately started eating when Ronan left.

"So? Are we celebrating something?" Shen Qui asked.

"Huh?"

"I mean did something special happened today?"

"No. What do you mean?"

"The last time you made something for me was when I was wounded."

Lyca stared at his side profile as he ate the noodles. Why was she feeling a little guilt? "I am here to show love."

"Hm?" This made him stop eating. "Show love?" He turned towards her before he smiled. "So you are now declaring your love to me in public?"

""

"Are you going to bring flowers too? And chocolates?" he teased.

""

"How about some surprising date?"

"" What is he talking about? Jokes are considered half meant does this mean that Shen Qui wanted her to do this? Then maybe she should start doing this too? "Since you like that. Then we should do that," Lyca answered, making Shen Qui coughed, the noodle stuck in his throat.