

## Lazily 114

### Chapter 114: Sealing the Deal

"What did you say?" Santa Rivers frowned.

"You heard me." Shen Qui shrugged and calmly stared at him. "I know that your grandfather doesn't like you and that is why he was grooming someone else to replace him. He didn't even acknowledge the fact that you are his only grandson." Shen Qui's hands slowly drummed against the expensive wooden table before he shifted his gaze towards the man's scowling face. "Now now don't get mad. I was only trying to help you here." He gave a harmless smile.

"You You said you will kill him?"

"He is nothing but a sexist pig who murders, r\*pes, and abuse women. People like that deserve to die. " Shen Qui said, the evil smirk on his face was still there.

"And And you only wanted this club?"

"Do you think it's unbelievable?" Shen Qui lifted an eyebrow.

However, instead of the reaction that Shen Qui had expected, Santa laughed out loud. His voice echoed inside the small room as tears welled in his eyes. "You? You said you will kill my grandfather who owns a fifth of these cities illegal casino?" Again, Santa burst out laughing. He was completely caught off guard. How could someone be this naive? "Ah tell me what substance did you use?" This man looked just about twenty or twenty-one years old. Someone who was still in college. How could he take someone like this seriously?

He watched as Shen Qui just looked at him, his face was completely blank. "Look." Santa chuckled. "If you want to get my attention then you win. You absolutely have my full attention tonight. I won't even spend a minute away from you. So why don't you tell me the terms? Do you need money for your college education? Do you want the newest phone? Or perhaps money to use the substance that you took today?" Amusement flashed in Santa's eyes.

Seeing Santa act like this, Shen Qui sighed and opened his phone but he didn't dial any numbers instead, he just unlocked his phone and used its light to illuminate his own face.

"Hm?" Santa was about to laugh again when he heard the glass behind him cracked. He turned towards the glass and immediately saw the huge hole that Santa paled as he followed the hole and realized that someone actually shot the glass behind him, only missing a couple of inches away from his face. He eyed the door across him that now had a huge hole from the bullet.

Speechless, he eyed Shen Qui who now turned off his phone. If his guess was right, he used the light of his phone to tell the sniper across this building where to aim. "You "

"The glass in your office was bulletproof, tempered to withstand a fifty-seven mm naval gun and someone from outside the building could only use heat vision to be able to determine our actions." Shen Qui explained. Lyca already informed him beforehand to put the phone in front of his face in case Santa wouldn't believe him. She knew that the man wouldn't believe someone that looked so young.

"You actually " Santa couldn't help but gulp, fear flashed in his eyes as he saw Shen Qui smile at him.

"Do you believe me now?"

"But But killing my grandfather is practically impossible. You can't just" His grandfather's security was even stronger than the security of the mayor in this city. How could this young man kill someone like that? He eyed Shen Qui's face, confused at the man's confidence. Was it possible that someone else was supporting him? Someone powerful?

"I have the means to kill him and everyone around him in less than three minutes." Gas. That was the answer to the question that Santa had wanted to ask. Lyca could create a poisonous gas that could make everyone lose their consciousness or even worse, die. If something like that happened, slitting their throats was practically as simple as one, two, three. When it comes to killing people, he knew Lyca enough to know that she would always take advantage of what she had to save herself the effort and time. Thus, he was confident that she would surely utilize her poison this time.

"You would you " Santa balled his hands into a fist, trying to stop himself from trembling. Half with excitement, half with fear. "You only wanted this club?" He owns a lot of clubs, more than he could even handle. This club was nothing but one of his properties. It wasn't even his most favorite club. "I can I can give it to you."

"Hm?"

"As long as you kill my grandfather then I will give it to you. I will transfer everything to your name." His grandfather's death would make him the sole person that would inherit the whole Rivers family business. That was something that he wanted to achieve since the old man started discriminating against him because of his sexuality. He eyed Shen Qui, this time, the fear in his eyes vanished. "As long as you kill everyone around him. I will give you the property and ten million in cash."

Shen Qui's lips twitched. Surely, Lyca had predicted this scene as she included some conditions on the file that she gave him. "Conditions." He started. Since Lyca trusted him with this matter then, he wasn't planning to fail her. "I have conditions."

"Hm?"

"I want two million in untraceable cash. And the assurance that you would come to my aid once I needed your help."

"My help? You have a person who could snipe a tempered glass made by the military in this country. I am sure that my men are obviously inferior compared to your people."

Shen Qui smiled and nodded, keeping the facade that he was indeed a strong boss. "Well that wasn't the help that I wanted."

"Then say it. What do you want?"

He smirked. "Weapons. I would soon need your connections to smuggle some expensive weapons from another continent." He leaned towards Santa, still smiling. "Mr. Rivers you must remember that I won't take betrayals well. I could kill your grandfather in the next five minutes but I would need your assurance that you would help me."

"Five minutes?"

"It's easy." Shen Qui said. "Remember this if I could kill a person like him in five minutes I could kill you in two."

Santa gulped, shivered ran towards his spine. "Alright." He nodded and held his hand towards Shen Qui. "This is a deal. Let's immediately sign the paperwork once you give me proof of their deaths."

