

Lazily 116

Chapter 116: Mr. Q

Shen Qui nodded. That was something that he expected. After all, they were the exact opposite of each other. "What are we going to do next?" he asked.

"Sleep."

"How long?"

"Two days." She shrugged and sat on one of the roots of the tree.

"You are planning to sleep for two days?"

"We " She shut him a look. "We are sleeping for two days." Then she gave a mischievous wink. The dark aura surrounding her vanished as she laughed at her own words. "We already have the perfect hideout. Next, we need people that we can trust."

"Criminals." Shen Qui uttered. Is it really possible to trust criminals? He couldn't help but asked himself as he sat next to her.

"People are simple Qui'er," she smiled. "As long as you appeal to their weakness, they will follow you."

"Just like what you did to that Santa?" His eyebrow rose.

"Yes. It was that simple. Since we wanted them, to help us we will help them in return."

"I didn't know you were so kind." He chuckled. In response, Lyca laughed.

"What makes you think that I would do all the work?" She rested her head on his shoulder. "I am the wife of the CEO. I shouldn't work."

"You should have seen that Santa's face when he thought I am a very influential man."

"Behind the King is a powerful Queen," Lyca uttered as she inhaled his scent and close her eyes. That's right, she wasn't planning to reveal herself as the one behind all this. She was too lazy to handle all the conversations and fakery. She could stand behind him and act as his secret weapon. That life sounded better than talking to snakes, and rabbits, and wolves in sheep's clothing.

"You seemed to calm about this matter," he said. Wasn't she afraid that the Long Family will target her parents?

"They won't touch my mother and father." She uttered. "I am not sure if you know this, but my mother has strong ties in the government. Plus, she was someone from the Tang Family. Moreover, I already sent them a warning. Zhang Zhi's outcome was like a reminder and a threat. If they continue hunting me I would retaliate, and they would end up like him."

He nodded. "Are you not going to recruit someone from the Huang Family?"

"Hah" Lyca looked at him. "You wanted Li Xian to join us?"

He shrugged. Li Xian was a colleague and a friend. But he wouldn't want to put him in any danger. Plus, Li Xian had the tendency to always follow the rules. If he met someone like Lyca he would probably go crazy from her peculiar way of handling things.

"We should go." Lyca yawn. She had been up all night, stalking and finishing people off. She was exhausted, but she still wanted to see the sunset as she wanted to remind herself that she was still alive. That this was not her previous life, and that in this life she still had a chance.

She chuckled at her own thoughts. Was she really hoping for a chance to be happy? How silly. Then she looked at him. Shen Qui smiled and nodded at her. Then he stood and held his hand in front of her, telling her to hold on as he would pull her up.

She returned his smile and didn't hesitate as she lifted her hand to met his. Shen Qui pulled her up and continued holding her hand as they went back into the car.

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Two days after the massacre.

Location: Kong City

The news of the massacre had reached the ears of the other gang leaders, but at this point, no one cared who the culprit was. It was obviously an assassin. Meaning, Roman Rivers offended someone capable of hiring that fearsome enemy. Instead, all they wanted to know was the name of the Assassins.

"This assassin is clearly showing off." A woman with striking blue hair flicked his cigarette to the man opposite him.

"F*ck off," the man hissed without removing his eyes from the laptop in his hand. "The people behind it were clearly experts. Can we really compare ourselves to them?" His hand flew on top of the keyboard.

"There wasn't really news in the black market since that happened. I am wondering if they found that assassin." She held a coin in front of her face, smiling as she held it against the light. "Hey, heads, and you buy my food." She sat on the couch.

"I always win," the man uttered shortly. Hearing this, the woman beamed and flicked the coin. Then she used her left hand to catch it from the air and slammed it on her forearm.

"Tsk." The woman clicked her tongue. "How do you do that?"

"I'm the lucky twin." The man answered. "While you are the unlucky one. It's that simple." He shrugged and finally lifted his eyes away from his laptop. "I want the usual."

The woman grumbled some curses before she stood and grabbed her wallet and jacket from the table. Then she walked towards the door, abruptly opening it, only to see someone standing in front of her. "Huh? You lost?" she asked the handsome man who was wearing dark blue shorts and a white shirt. The man towered over her five foot three height.

"No." The man gave a gentle smile. "I believe I am in the right place. My name is Q and I am here because I have a proposition for you, and your brother. May I come in?"

"Excuse me?" the woman raised an eyebrow. "I don't have a brother. I think you got the wrong address." She was about to slam the door shut when the man held the entrance, preventing her from closing it.

"Miss Rue" the man uttered, murdering the pronunciation of her name in his lips. "I know your brother just hacked a corporate office and stole two million only to donate it in an orphanage. He might be Robinhood in his eyes, but to me he is nothing but a criminal. Now we both know you two can't fight against me, and my men. Why don't you let me in and listen to my proposition?" the man lifted an eyebrow as he smiled at the ashen face Rue.