

Lazily 128

Chapter 128: Men who hurts Women

"So? Did you found out anything about them?" Ben immediately asked when Shen Qui and Lyca left the property. "Anything at all?"

"No. Just some basics age and address. They seem to be affiliated with Santa Rivers. Aside from that, nothing more."

"Nothing?" Ben narrowed his eyes. "How could it be?"

"Two things its either Santa is helping them. Or.they came from a really powerful family, and they hid their real identity. Either way, both of them seem to be dangerous."

"Even the girl?"

"Xi. Her name was Xi, and yes, they are lovers. She's not an escort. She had been accompanying the young man since they arrived."

"Tch!" Ben frowned. He never thought that even the girl would have that kind of background. "Why would she act like a f*cking hooker? If she came from a "

"It worked though." The man answered. "You never paid attention to her. You also never tried to build any connections. If she was really an important person, you already miss your chance of creating a good impression. I say, her ways are very effective." The man shrugged and shifted his attention back to the computer. Seeing this, Ben let out a curse.

It was one way to discriminate against people by the way they dressed. Some really powerful people love using casual clothing and don't really wear a lot of jewelry. Thus, he always tends to avoid discriminating against someone just because of their appearance. But that woman's actions.

It was really enough to make him think that she was no one. After all, influential people wouldn't choose to act like that to blend in. Some of them would just change their items of clothing and appearance. However, their actions were still elegant. Even the way they speak was still the same.

"Maybe she was just a lover." Ben consoled himself. Ben had been in this line of work for more than ten years. With this experience, he was smart enough to know that people who are so good at hiding their identities were killers and maybe even wanted criminals. But why would a wanted criminal visit this place? "Investigate!" He uttered. Not knowing was actually worse than guessing and making himself worry about things that were far from the truth. It was always best to know everything before making such conclusions.

Ben didn't know that by the time he would discover their identity, Shen Qui and Lyca had already turned Kong City upside down.

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The sound of the glass hitting the wall echoed as the smell of alcohol and tobacco filled the air.

PAK!

"Husband, please. Please stop it. I am" using the support of the bed, the woman tried to stand up but Mr. Li kicked the woman's stomach, making her fell back on the floor with a loud thud. "Please" she begged, tears ran down her cheeks as blood flowed from her nose. "I beg of you "

"SHUT UP!" Mr. Li raised his hand, wanting to slap the woman's face again before he spits on her face and walked away. "You should be thankful I didn't kill you. Because of your constant calls, I lost tonight's gambling. You f*cking whore"

"But "

"You know I have some business to attend to! Why did you have to call me just to ask if I am coming home? Huh?"

The woman pursed her lips and lowered her head. "Please. Our daughter is asleep if she hears you "

"One more word and I will kill you and your daughter!" Disgust flashed in his eyes before he turned his back and walked out of the room, leaving the woman sobbing on the floor.

"Make sure the guest room is clean." He instructed one of his servants before walking towards his study. Mr. Li's face was dark, his fist clenched as he sat on the chair behind the rectangular

mahogany table in his office. He eyed the picture frame on his table and was immediately reminded of losing all his money tonight. Just looking at the smiling face of his wife made him want to puke.

This woman was the reason why he lost all concentration and lost all that money. Why does she need to call him if their daughter was sick? Isn't it her job to take her to the hospital and make sure that she is fine? He had been working all day, and this woman was staying at home with their daughter. Why does she need to inform him about all this nonsense?

Lost in his own anger, Mr. Li grabbed the picture frame and threw it on the fireplace across him.

Seeing the frame broke made him smile. However, this smile didn't last too long when the lights suddenly went off.

A blackout? Mr. Li frowned. He was about to call the butler when the lights suddenly turn back on. Letting out another snort, Mr. Li stood and went back to his bar to pour himself another glass of whiskey.

"You know" Mr. Li froze when he heard a woman's voice behind him. "I wasn't planning to show myself tonight." Mr. Li immediately turned and widened his eyes at the woman sitting on the couch next to his fireplace. "But seeing how you treat your woman like that I couldn't help myself."

"You You are " He tightened his grip on the glass as he composed himself.

"You see " Lyca leaned against the soft cushion, smiling. "I am extremely lazy when dealing with things. But when it comes to men who hurt women I tend to become too hardworking in making them suffer."

Mr. Li narrowed his eyes and walked back to his table, calmly. He might be a little drunk, but the memory of this woman was itched inside his brain. Even if the woman was now wearing a white wig, he would still find it easy to identify who she was. "Why did you come here?" He asked. If the woman was planning to kill him, he wouldn't be standing here right now.

However, instead of answering, Lyca only smiled and waited for him to try and remove the gun that was tucked on the table.