

Lazily 130

Chapter 130: Buy and Sell

Lyca stood in front of CONSPIRACY, a glass of wine was in her left hand as she stared at the neon lights on top of the two-story building. About twenty people were queuing to go inside the club, the look of excitement were plastered in everyone's faces as they talked to their peers.

Lyca looked at the time from her phone in her right hand. Eleven in the evening should be too early for people who wanted to go wild and party. It was Friday, and she was expecting to have more people tonight. She walked towards the full parking lot. Her boots echoed against the small pebbles that littered the space. Then she sat on the hood of Shen Qui's car before she emptied the wine in her hand.

It had been two days since Mr. Li died. The news about his death rock Kong City, but it wasn't enough to create some waves. After all, the police were quick to announce that it was another gang-related incident. It was normal for them to see people like Mr. Li died. To avoid the complications of investigating someone from another gang, the police immediately ruled it out as another Gang Killings. This was something that she already expected.

"Yi'an." Lyca suddenly uttered when she felt someone walking towards her.

"Young Miss"

"It's Xi." Yi'an was the person who set up her escape. She knew everything about Lyca's plan or at least part of it. She also knew that Lyca needed her assistance. Thus, she came here after days of avoiding the people that had been following her around. "Are we safe?" Lyca asked.

"Yes, Xi." Yi'an doesn't need to ask any more questions.

"Wonderful," Lyca uttered. "Are we alone?"

"Yes."

Lyca nodded and got down from the hood. She then opened the car and sat on the driver's seat. Seeing this, Yi'an also got inside the car. Sitting in the front seat, Yi'an handed her a phone. "This is for the Madam. She said "

"I won't be contacting them for the time being." Lyca suddenly said. "Keep it."

"Yes."

"How is everything?" There wasn't a tinge of emotion in Lyca's voice.

"The old man is stable but still in a coma. Young Master Zhang is also in a coma. The Long Founding School of Elites just announced that they will send their students home because of a certain virus. The Master and the Madam are safe but worried. The Master couldn't stop but ask about the plan. Just as instructed. I didn't tell them everything."

Lyca pursed her lips. Her escape plan was only for her to stay away from Long City and live a normal life. But because of her grandfather's matter, she was forced to do the things that she never thought she would do again in this world. And she hated it. She turned towards Yi'an who now donned a short dropped hair. "You look good."

"Thank you," Yi'an forced a smile as she lowered her head, hiding the blush creeping on her neck.

Lyca smiled and stayed quiet. She would have wanted to cut her hair like this. But for some reason, Shen Qui was able to convince her that she looked good with her current hairstyle. "Here are the files about Mr. Li's business." She handed Yi'an a flash drive. "Mr. Li was known for smuggling. He had a way to enter in and out of cities undetected. I wanted to acquire this."

On that underground facility, many people had the same smuggling business as Mr. Li. And all of them were here target. It was only unlucky that it was Mr. Li who provoked them first. Lyca's goal was simple. She wanted a way to enter Long City without any hassle. Thus, she needed a way to acquire someone's smuggling business. Now that Mr. Li was dead, Lyca was planning to loot his smuggling business and use everything she could to establish her own smuggling business.

This wasn't stealing, alright. This was looting a burning house. Of course, Shen Qui already argued with her about this matter.

"Understood."

"I will wire you the money needed. Use this identity for now." she handed Yi'an an envelop that was complete with a new ID and bank details. "And the thing that I asked you about?"

"The Long Family is indeed using the cover of their security agency to smuggle weapons and bombs to very questionable people. I have started creating a portfolio for their clients which included all ways that we could get ahold of them."

"Good." Lyca smiled before she started the car. Huang Ying was pretty confident because of the Long Family that was backing her husband. At the end of the day, everything still revolved around the Long Family. "Come with me." It didn't take long for the two to arrive in downtown Kong City. The smell of tobacco, alcohol, and piss was the first thing that assaulted their senses the moment they got out of the car. "Shen Qui is busy with his business." She calmly said as she grabbed a small attache case from the back of the car. "Cash."

"Hm." Yi'an nodded and held the bag a little closer to her body. She then followed Lyca into the back alley of an old building. After a few twists and turns, the two arrived in front of a red door. Next to the red door, a bulky six foot four man stood. When he saw two women wearing black approached him, the man only stared at them. There was no trace of disgust in his eyes. "Are you lost?"

"I am here to see the boss," Lyca spoke in a clear voice. Her identity was still the assistant of Shen Qui. Thus, she needed to act her part.

The man stared at Lyca for a few seconds before he held his palms in front of her. Without waiting for the man to speak, Lyca handed a few thousand of cash to the man. "Good," the man nodded. "Get in."

Lyca and Yi'an immediately went inside and followed a young man to another red door. Now that Lyca thought about it, this building seemed to be full of red doors.

"What is your business here?" the thick smell of alcohol and smoke made Yi'an cough. "Little girls You dare come to this place when you can't even stand the smell of smoke." A man stepped out of the shadow. He was wearing an all-white attire, his beautiful ebony skin shone against the only lamp that was illuminated the whole room.

"I am here to buy and sell information," Lyca uttered. The most effective way of ruining an empire is to ruin it from within. She smiled at the man, confidence laced her orbs. "Are you interested to know more about the Long Family's famous drug and the Huang Family's famous bullet?"

"Oh?" the man lifted an eyebrow before he walked towards Lyca. "This is place is not something that little girls like you should visit." He sat on the velvet chair in the room before he motioned them to sit across him. "Do you know a lot about them?" He asked after Lyca and Yi'an settled down.

"Just enough." Lyca maintained a harmless smile on her face.

"Well then... you already told me what you want to sell. However, I wanted to know what you want to buy." The black market was such a complicated place. The information that Lyca had was something that many would definitely want to buy. However, the man was certain that this information would come with an equal price.

"I want to know... everything about the Shen Family from the Capital."