

Lazily 182

Chapter 182: Think again, Hogan. Think again

Lyca sighed inwardly. "I am not looking for an army." She answered. What she needed was someone boring, someone that could disappear in the crowd, someone no one would notice.

"Alright, I think there is something that you don't understand here. First, competition has two categories. First is the military strategy. This is where we needed to utilize everything that we have to get the other team's flag. This will test the capability of our team to guard something important. We needed to prevent them from stealing our flag and also try to steal their flags at the same time. Second was technology and innovation which we don't have. Right now, our people aren't trained enough to guard something."

"Tell me the rules of the first category. Can we utilize traps to guard something?"

"Of course."

"Are we allowed to damage the enemy as they try to steal our flags?"

"Of course. Even accidental killing was allowed as long as it's not deliberate or too obvious. Guns are not allowed though."

"I see." Lyca nodded. She already heard what she needed to hear about the first category. She was confident that her traps would be able to stop the enemies from stealing their flags. "Second question. For the innovation and tech, can we do everything as long as we will give it to the state, as long as the military can use it?"

"Yes. You can create some new stuff and sell it to the military and we're set."

"Good." Lyca nodded. "I want you to focus on training everyone in combat. Assault, breaking people's limbs. Judo and Jujitsu, knife skills. In short, I want you to focus on killing people."

Hogan frowned, disbelief flashed in his eyes. "Are you " He examined the young woman in front of him. "Are you perhaps high?" He already expected that the woman would pursue this matter and according to some news, this woman is the Boss' wife, this must be the boss' way to pamper her. Let her do whatever she wanted even if he knew there was no way they would win.

"I only need twenty people, Hogan. Twenty people who know how to conceal themselves, blend in, and kill." Lyca ignored his question. To her surprise, the other leaned back and lifted his eyebrow before he chuckled.

"I think there is a misunderstanding here." He said. "I said"

"And I also said, I don't need an army of people. I need experts, people that could kill. Not an army of losers."

"You " Hogan shook his head, in defeat. However, he wasn't about to lose his patience over something like this. He let out a sigh. "The boss said that we could win this competition because of you?"

Lyca nodded, confidence coated her eyes.

"I don't think winning is possible." He shook his head. "Look I get that you are ambitious. You are young and probably rich. I get that winning sounded good too good. It's tempting to try. But we should stop dreaming and open our eyes, see the reality in front of us."

Lyca pursed her lips. She crossed her arms across her chest and asked. "How old are you this year, Hogan?"

"Forty-three? Why does that matter?"

"How long were you serving in the military?"

That shut the man up, he squinted but thought that Lyca knew his past because she looked at the file.

"Thirteen years." He answered.

Lyca nodded. "I am twenty-four." She uttered. "Almost half your age. With no experience in the military. I grew up in a rich family too. But what about this I want you to fight me."

"Excuse me?"

"If I win, you follow me. If I lose you will own this company."

"You " Hogan clicked his tongue, wondering if he had finally found someone so crazy they would fight someone who had worked in the special forces for years. He looked at the small woman, she was skinny, definitely too small compared to his six-foot size. "You do know that my leg is probably the same size as your waist, right?"

"That's impossible," Lyca said. "But I would assume you only wanted to tell me that I am weak, right?"

"I won't fight you." He might not be as rich as everyone else but he was living comfortably, he doesn't want any company. Moreover, how could he hurt a woman?

"I see. Then how about I fight against everyone else in this building?" Lyca was just too lazy to explain to someone as close minded as Hogan. Wouldn't it be good to show him what she could do?

"You "

"A small bruise no killing." She stood and didn't wait for him to say anything else. Instead, Lyca strode out of the room, her hand was on her wrist preparing to access her needles.

"What the hell are you doing?" A lunatic. This woman was not only ambitious, but she was also a lunatic. Hogan's long strides immediately made him catch up to Lyca. He walked next to her and was about to say something when Lyca suddenly raised her hand, throwing something to the man that was walking their way.

Hogan's eyes widened when he saw the man paused and stared at them. The man's eyes were full of confusion as he opened his mouth and fell on the concrete floor with his eyes still open. "You! Stop right there!"

Lyca only snorted. "You think I need an army to kill everyone inside this building?" she taunted before she threw another needle on the security personnel that was running their way. Another thud echoed. "Think again, Hogan. Think again."

"You think, your boss agreed to make me the new head of this company because I was f*cking him? Think again Hogan." She chuckled and threw another needle, this time, the man trembled before hitting the floor. Then she looked at the wide-eyed Hogan who had long stopped walking. "Think again."

"What the... boss... what is happening!?" The two men who came running towards Lyca also fell on the floor, their eyes were open as if they were still unaware why they were already on the floor.

"Stop this! Stop this right now!" Hogan's voice thundered inside the whole building. "Are you f*cking insane!?"

"Insane," Lyca smirked. "Is the perfect word to describe me."