

## Lazily 232

### Chapter 232: Defenseless

"She is coming?" Hao Fen, one of Luis' friends narrowed his eyes. "You sure about this?"

"My security took two of her women. Did you think she would call the police on us?" Luis snorted before he downed the whiskey in his hand. "The only thing I am not sure about is what to do with her. I absolutely like her hair. Do you think I should remove it from her head once she's dead?"

"Luis, she trains people. Did you think she would be defenseless?"

"What are you so worried about? My guards are all experts. They are special forces." Luis only laughed. "Remember what happened when we played with that detective last year? She's an expert too, right?"

"What was her name? Cindy? Quincy? Lacy?"

"It's Macy, you silly." Another one chimed in right after he finished snorting the white powder on the table. "How could you forget? You were the one who ravaged her."

"Would she be alone? Did you check who she was though? You know, we don't want trouble knocking on our doors."

"Unknown. I mean did you think a young miss would train people in the middle of a forest?" Luis shrugged and looked at one of his bodyguards. "Where did you put the ladies?"

"Both were fighters so we had to separate them. One was in the third tent while the other was on the fifth one." The guard answered and watched as Luis gestured him to stay outside of their tent. The guard immediately nodded. Judging from the amount of cocaine on the table, it was obvious that Luis and his friends would once again become so high before that woman would arrive. The guard let out a sigh as he thought of the poor women that this group of rich people would torture later.

After a few more minutes, another guard came. This time, he announced that Lyca was here. Alone.

The men immediately chuckled and laughed. Luis couldn't help but wonder if Lyca was really that brave to come here all by herself. Was she that confident that she would be able to beat the twenty guards following him around when he stays in this place?

"Luis, finish this as soon as you can. You know that the other people are also coming in to join the fun tonight. We should "

"I know!" Luis fixed his shirt and put on his shades before he walked out of the tent, a huge smile was on his face as he held both of his hands towards Lyca. "Hey, Hey, Hey!" he said in a throaty voice. Then he cleared his throat and moistened his dry lips. "I'm surprised that you actually came here alone."

The smell of smoke, alcohol, and drugs made Lyca frown. Clearly, Luis was already high. "You wanted me to join a competition?" She looked at the tent where Luis came and immediately spotted his other friends inside.

"Direct to the point?" Luis uttered. "It will start in a while. Why don't you come inside first? Join us. You know so you could relax before we start."

"Where are they?"

"Hm? They?" Luis lifted an eyebrow, his phoenix eyes squinting. "Oh! They are at the back."

Lyca calmly nodded before she nonchalantly walked inside the tent.

"Oh! Hohoho!" Hao Fen chuckled along with Luis and the two other men sitting on the couch inside the tent. "She's brave."

"You didn't invite me here for the competition right?" she looked at the men in front of her and realized that they were really too high. She was certain she won't be able to have a decent conversation with them. Lyca rested her hands on her waist and sigh.

Well, all she needed to do is stay here for at least twenty minutes and then she's out.

"Leave us!" Luis suddenly ordered the guard outside. "Stay as far away as possible." His eyes were already glued at Lyca's neck. Then towards her white tank top that showed enough skin for him to get excited about what was hidden beneath the black leather jacket that she was wearing.

"I heard that you love r\*ping women?" Lyca suddenly asked. Lyca was a scumbag. She was well aware of that. She was not considered a nice person nor she would claim to be one. However, the thing that she always hated the most were men abusing women. She hated abusers, rap\*sts, and all men who think they could take advantage of any woman just because they are stronger.

This is why she decided to create a deep scheme against Long Yi and his heirs.

"Eh? She knows?" one of the men laughed. "Does this mean she was here because she wanted to " the man laughed. "Oh! But where is the thrill in that? Hey, Luis if she's not planning on fighting then I think we should just kill her. It would be a waste. If we wanted someone willing we would have paid some prostitutes, you know."

Luis stared at Lyca's calm expression before he started laughing. Seeing this Lyca let out a sigh. Ah, high people are really different. They tend to live in their own world, unafraid of everything, including death.

This, of course, is not a very good thing. How could Lyca inflict pain against them when they can't even feel one? This This is now becoming a problem.

"Hey, Luis why don't we play a game, eh?" Lyca uttered. She didn't hide the disappointment in her voice.

"Game that involves taking off our clothes? I'm game!" One of the men said.

"No." Lyca held her hand in front of her face. She clapped her hands. One moment, she was holding nothing. The next moment, there were already small daggers on every finger in her hand.