Lazily 238

Chapter 238: Pedestal

For a few seconds, the mayor stared at Lyca, frowning. He felt that he had seen Lyca before. However, he couldn't seem to tell where and when. "If you want to kill me then just kill me! Stop talking nonsense!"

Lyca only smiled at him. "Kidding." She beamed. "I am here to talk about business." She wasn't very good at talking about business. But she couldn't wait for Shen Qui.

"BBusiness?" The Mayor tensed.

"First, I want you to give me the rights in the mountain that we are occupying right now."

"You wanted to what?"

"The rights. I want to own it. Make it private property." Lyca wanted a base where she could live in a cabin and she thought the mountain would be perfect for that.

"That "

"I heard some corporation wanted to buy it so they could build a mall? Cancel the deal and give the rights to me instead."

The mayor frowned, wondering if the woman was out of her mind. "Are you Are you serious? You do know the process of doing something like that is "

"Not my problem anymore." Lyca shrugged.

The Mayor narrowed his eyes at Lyca. "Then you can just kill me! I can't back out from a deal and "

"I won't kill you," Lyca uttered. "I would do worse." Death is like an ending. It is an easy way out.

"Threats you think that would work on me?"

"Why not?" Lyca shrugged and gestured Gu Cheng to put a flash drive on the mayor's TV. "I heard your nephew was still unconscious?"

"You " The Mayor never had his own children so, he had treated his nephew just like how he would treat his own child. In fact, the reason why he had been so stressed today was partly because of Luis' current situation. He looked at the smirk on the woman's face and wondered if she was going to threaten to kill Luis or hurt him while he was still at the hospital.

If that happens, the mayor could easily increase the security and maybe even have him transferred to a private military facility in this city.

"I heard that the mayor had the tendency to spoil his nephew."

"If you are going to hurt my nephew, I will "

"Oh No!" Lyca shook her head. "No. You got it wrong. I won't hurt him. But if you won't do what I want I would release this to the public." She smiled and turned towards the TV that was now playing that video that she took while she was at his tent. "You know your nephew had this habit of recording people, right? What are the odds that he actually recorded himself killing and doing inappropriate things to women? What were the odds that he was able to record a conversation between you and him, mostly about women? What were the "

"You wanted to release the video!" the mayor gasped as the realization hit him. If these videos were released to the public then then.

"Aiyah I already told you. I am here to kill you r career." She watched the video and silently applauded herself for being too smart in her words. Seeing the mayor paled as Luis started snorting the drug and dancing in front of the camera.

"The evidence against him and you would be astounding. I say death was definitely worse than this. Would you like me to kill you instead?" Lyca asked. There was not a hint of mockery in her tone. It was as if, she was seriously asking him if he would choose death instead of this.

The Mayor gulped. This is indeed worse than any kind of torture. Releasing the news to the public would not only kill his career in politics. It would also possibly put him and his nephew in prison.

After all, public judgment is pretty strong these days. The public would never let him and his nephew go.

Even if he would be able to avoid the lawsuits, then what about Luis and his friends? Those people were also from influential families! If they knew that it was Luis who took all these videos, they would certainly do something to Luis and may even include the mayor to make sure that their actions to save their own sons from their crimes would not reach the public's eyes.

This could potentially create a huge problem!

"So?" Lyca's words woke him up from his stupor.

"I can't cancel the deal. Canceling it would "

"Aish... I am not in politics for a reason." Lyca said. "You deal with it on your own. I just want the space for myself. You threatened them or blackmail them." Who cares about the method that this old man would use? All she wanted was her cabin where she could leave with Shen Qui!

"You"

"I will leave the flash drive to you, Mr. Mayor." Lyca walked towards the bar and grabbed a few wines. "I am watching your every move, old man. One wrong move and the video and pictures would suddenly appear out of nowhere." Turning towards the Mayor, Lyca started humming a tune from her previous world. Then she added, "I know you would probably ask the help of the Long Family. I mean you were one of the buyers of their bullets yes?"

That was when the mayor realized where he saw the woman. "Miss Huang?"

"Call me Xi," Lyca uttered. "Sounds better." Her nonchalance made the mayor confused. The woman was practically acting like she was walking in a park instead of acting like a crook. He stared at the white-haired woman as he recalled the display that she showed everyone with her poisonous weapons. Sadly, not long after that, the Huang Family fell into the schemes of the Long Family. And fell from the pedestal.

"You can, of course, try to call them and let them know I am after you." She walked towards the door that would lead her to the balcony. "You know so you can give me some reason not to be polite anymore."

"Polite?" The Older man asked in disbelief. "You call this polite? You are a woman from an influential family and yet, here you are acting like a criminal! You still call this polite?" Now that he knew who Lyca is, the Mayor felt less scared of the little woman.