

Lazily 250

Chapter 250: Ghost Rider

Patriarch Long trembled, he almost dropped his phone when he heard those words. What could this possibly mean? Simple!

A retaliation!

It wasn't even twenty-four hours and Lyca already retaliated? But how could that be? "Was it her?"

"There is no evidence that it was her yet but someone stealthily attacked the mayor and "

"But the sun is still up!?" Patriarch Long exclaimed. Who would be so bold to attack even when the sun is up? Simple! It was Lyca! The woman whose logic and common sense was all flawed.

"Yes, sir."

"Then?"

"Well they found a small wound on the mayor's leg but that was it. He is just unconscious."

So, it was nothing but a small knife? Wasn't this too obvious? This is clearly Lyca's work and she wanted them to know it was her. She knew that the Long Family knew about her poison skills. So, she wanted them to watch the consequence of their action. For a few seconds, Patriarch Long felt goosebumps all over his body. He shivered before he turned his head to his left and right, trying to make sure that no one was listening inside this room or no one was inside the room other than him.

"Alright I will just update me." Patriarch Long said before he ended the call without waiting for that person to say another word. Then she sat on his chair, his shoulders down. Just a few seconds ago, the Patriarch was already celebrating his victory. He was even looking forward to the spoils that they would have once they would get all of Shen Qui's clubs and resources in the black market. However, all this vanished when he received the wait

The Patriarch's back suddenly straightened. The Mayor was ill or at least that would be the news that would reach the public's ears. However, this had nothing to do with him! So what if something

happened to the mayor? So what if he dies? It's not like the Patriarch couldn't find another backer that he could work with! With this in mind, the Patriarch immediately dialed the number that he called earlier and demanded to know the number of the other lords who dislike or jealous of Shen Qui's recent success in the past three years.

Then he started working again.

Too bad he was too late.

"Eh? That quick?" Lyca lifted an eyebrow when she saw the expression of the man who was sitting opposite her. They are currently in a tea house, sitting across from each other, their lips were both lifted into a slight smile like two foxes that were talking about their friendship.

However, this was the exact opposite of what was currently happening inside the room. The man sitting in front of Lyca was actually Lord Ghost Rider A silly alias. This man was already in his forties who is known for his southern territory and his business dealings with drugs and prostitution. While Shen Qui focused his business on the black market and ports, this man chose to focus his business on everything illegal on the streets of the Southern part of Kong City.

Ghost Rider squinted his eyes at Lyca. "You knew it was someone from the Long Family?" he asked.

"The Patriarch was bound to call the one with the most stupid name of the Lords soon. I just didn't know he was actually this fast." Lyca fought the urge to roll her eyes at the man's expression when she called his nickname stupid. This was only because the man was just he was not a ghost rider. Lyca didn't know where this man got this silly name. One would think that it should be from some heroic deed or something really dangerous that involved this man riding a motorcycle with skulls and fires and dead bodies around them.

The man in front of him was obese who was eating greasy foods in a tea house at two in the afternoon.

"You You are insulting my name again! How dare you!"

Lyca rolled her eyes before she picked one of the knives that she meticulously arranged in front of her and pointed it towards the man's humongous belly. "Answer it." She smiled. "And remember what I told you. Agree for a meeting."

The man snorted before he answered the call. He was currently having his second lunch when this woman just appeared out of nowhere and introduced herself as Q's wife. Of course, the man just laughed at Lyca. Why the hell would Q's wife reach out to him? Everyone knew that he was someone who hated that man! He absolutely loathes him.

Q was younger, taller, more good looking, slimmer, and everything that he was not! How could he not hate him? While Shen Qui didn't do anything to directly offend him, Ghost rider still felt that staring at someone like Shen Qui was enough to make him die from too much anger. Because of this extreme hate, he instructed his people not to mention Q's name ever again.

So when the woman came he immediately laughed at her. Why would she come to someone who hated her husband? Was this a joke? However, his laughter stopped when the woman calmly put her knife in front of his food. All eighteen wait was it twenty small knives of the same sizes? That's not the point.

The point was, she actually threatened him on his turf in the broad daylight! What nonsense is this?

However, soon after, Lyca suddenly told him that she actually wanted to cooperate and do some business. Then she showed him images of his already sleeping bodyguards outside, telling him that saying no would make him a corpse. Moreover, this woman also told him that killing him would make her job easier as this would create chaos amongst his subordinates therefore weakening their forces.

Taking over won't be a problem, no?

In the end, Ghost Rider could only calm his heart and listen to the woman's proposition.