

Lazily 251

Chapter 251: Unpredictable Existence

"Agree to this meeting," Lyca was extremely pleased as she looked at the man who called himself ghost rider. Not only was he cowardly, but he was also someone that values benefits above everything else. Convincing someone whose motivation has always been greed to do work for her was as easy as one, two, three.

She watched as the man agreed to meet Patriarch Long the next day before he ended the call.

"Look." Ghost rider gritted his teeth. "I am not sure why you want me to meet that loser but you never mention this before. You told me you will help me defeat Lord Olfan! What does it have to do with that Patriarch? In the first place, the Long Family is extremely greedy. Did you know how they like to make their subordinates suffer so they would stay loyal to the Long Family?" Ghost Rider snorted. "Those people have a bad reputation in the black market. The only reason why mercenaries tolerate them is because of that bullet."

"Meet him. He will have a good proposition for you."

"You " Ghost Rider immediately turned suspicious. First, he heard that Shen Qui was already dead. He couldn't help but wonder if this woman named Xi wanted to take over Q Tower now that her husband is dead. "Are you planning to take over Q Tower?" He couldn't help but ask.

"Q Tower?" Lyca pursed her lips. What the hell is Q Tower?

"You don't even know this? Ah? What kind of wife are you?"

"I must have heard it before." It was either she was too sleepy or her mind was thinking of undressing her husband. She couldn't remember anymore. She frowned. "Explain."

"Tsk." How could this woman wanted him to explain? However, when he saw Lyca caressed one of the knives, he immediately froze and nodded. "The territories are called Towers in the black market. Rivers Tower for Santa Rivers, Olfan Tower for Olfan, Ghost Tower is my territory name, and Q Tower is your tower. Isn't this really simple?" He rolled his eyes and tried to grab one of the fried chicken but paused when a dagger landed on the knife first. "What the hell!?"

"Q Tower is a bad name. I don't like it."

"So? It's the name of the leader. You can't do anything about that!"

"I think we should call it The Sage Tower or The Tower of No Return."

"" Did she just hear herself? Is this even something that they should discuss in front of her knives!?
"Stop playing around! Stop wasting my time anymore! I want to know why you wanted me to meet with that Long Family! You said something about Olfan, not the Long Family!"

"Aish" Lyca held her palm in front of the man. She squinted her eyes extremely irritated. It seems that her guess was right after all. Once Long Patriarch would hear about the Mayor's demise, he would soon try to call someone in the Kong City. And this man should be his best candidate. Too bad for him, Lyca already goes here before him. "Stop talking for a while."

"You don't want me to stop talking and you are not letting me eat! What do you want me to do!?"

"Just stop talking! Or I will slit your throat and Ghost Tower will be mine. You know what? I think doing that is actually easier for me." Seeing her sinister smile, Ghost Rider trembled before he nodded. Of course, he didn't dare utter another word anymore. If this woman would go crazy, she could easily slit her throat.

What could that mean for the whole Ghost Tower?

It means, chaos! His son is not ready to take over the Tower and if this scary woman would assassinate his son then Q Tower could easily take over the Ghost Tower. Therefore, Q Tower's territory would expand. The only tower that might have the possibility of stopping this expansion would be Santa Rivers. However, he had heard that Q and Santa are actually close! Even the rumors say that Santa treated Q just like his son!

Ghost Rider sat as still as he could while Lyca turned silent. "Alright, take this."

"What?" Ghost Rider eyed the tablet in Lyca's hand.

"Take it."

"What is that?"

"You aren't in any position to ask a question," she shrugged. "Take it or I slit your throat. Consider this a new lease of life." Lyca's calm expression betrayed the sinister words that she just said. Seeing the man still hesitant to follow her words, Lyca added. "This is me being nice."

Nice? Ghost Rider wanted to curse. This was still consider being nice? He eyed the blue tablet for a few seconds before he nodded. If this is a poison, he could easily get someone to make an antidote for something like this. With his drug money, there is nothing that Ghost Rider cannot do.

Moreover, his close friend who is also a doctor could help him!

"Alright!" He swallowed the tablet and immediately waited for some sort of pain. After a few seconds, he opened his eyes and stared at Lyca. "What was that?"

She only shrugged in response. "You will die. But not now." That's the only thing that he needed to know. Lyca then stood from the seat and grabbed some sushi for herself. "I won't follow you around. Or listen to your conversations. I will trust that you value your life so much that you wouldn't even think about betraying me."

""

Lyca started eating sushi. Seeing Shen Qui on that hospital bed made her lost all of her appetite. Even the sushi that looked really appetizing doesn't taste too good anymore!

"But but"

"Hmm?"

"What should I do? You only told me that you will help defeat that man Olfan. What What about my side of the bargain? What do you want me to do?" Ghost Rider couldn't help but wonder what does this woman want. After all, she only told him to meet Long Patriarch. She never gave him any instructions or told him what she wanted from him.

"Oh?" Lyca went back to her seat. This is why negotiations are not her forte. "Well just do whatever the Patriarch would tell you to do."

"And what would he want me to do?"

"He would want you to help him conquer the Q Tower."

Her words made the man tremble. "You wanted me to help your enemy? You Isn't that like making myself your enemy?" This woman could bypass his security and get near him without causing any other disturbance. Ghost Rider might not know how to fight but he knew that Lyca's skill must be very high to kill his subordinates.

As much as possible, he wouldn't want to make himself an enemy with an unpredictable existence like her!

"Yes," Lyca nodded. That is indeed like painting a target on his back. But this was what Lyca's plans all along. She knew that this Ghost Rider is someone that betrayed his mother and sister who used to be the matriarch and leader of his family. Someone who would betray his family for power is not someone that she could trust. "You will be my enemy."

"You " this made the man speechless. "What do you mean? You You just came here to make me follow your script?" Ghost Rider was truly furious. "All this conversation and all along you wanted me to die with your Enemy?" What kind of Logic is this? This conversation is too peculiar he felt all the reasoning left him!

"So you want to die now?" she asked. Was it so hard to understand? The only reason why she came here is to make him agree to answer that call. She wasn't really here to cooperate. Since when did she say that she wasn't planning on killing him?

"" This wasn't the point! However, Ghost Rider soon started laughing. "Ah, I get it. You are only jesting. How could you kill me? You just said that you will help my Ghost Tower defeat Olfan and his people. Then we will plunder their resources? Seventy, thirty doesn't sound too bad now. As long as Olfan will die, I will give you thirty percent. Now that it already a ten percent increase from my previous offer. What do you think?"

Lyca sigh and shook her head. Seems like their brain cells are using different frequencies. With this in mind, Lyca gave a wry smile before she threw a knife on the man's forehead, completely silencing him. Lyca just watched as life slowly dissipated in the man's surprised face.

"No more negotiations," Lyca muttered to herself as she opened her phone and dialed Rue's number. "Hey, send the best five people here in Kong City. I need their help with something." She said and immediately confirmed that she wanted them to arrive tonight.

After a few seconds, Lyca stood from her seat and look at the now lifeless Ghost Rider. "I wasted a tablet." Lyca had been doing so much stuff she doesn't have the time to concoct some potions. Her supplies are getting low. Now, she was forced to use a tablet with this man. "Aish!" She opened her phone again and called Santa's number. "Hey, Santa." She smiled. "Christmas is coming. Come here and get the gift that I prepared for you."