

Lazily 252

Chapter 252: Flowers

Lyca was all smiles as she watched Santa's ashen expression. "Please take care of it, Santa Rivers of the Rivers Tower."

"Why do I feel like you are mocking my name?"

"What? No! Of course not. I would never do something like that. However, I think you should change the name of your tower into something like the Tower of Doom or something more intimidating, no?"

"You are changing the topic! How was Q?"

"Alive," she answered nonchalantly.

"I mean how was his recovery! Was it so bad? Can you at least "

"No. He is fine and healthy." Lyca uttered as she recalled Shen Qui's words about being able to do one round. Such a crazy man wouldn't die so easily.

"Is that why you killed seven people?"

"Only five," Lyca uttered.

"You killed seven! Eight including the mayor!"

"He's dead?" Lyca lifted an eyebrow. "That was too quick. Did he had some sort of heart problems?"

"" Santa cleared his throat when he realized that this woman seemed too illogical. "Why did you kill Rolio?"

"Whose Rolio?" she asked, confused. "Oh, you mean Ghost Rider?"

"You don't even know his real name?"

"Does that matter? Just clean it up, make it look like it was Olfan," she eyed the sushi but ended up not eating it. Her appetite was really terrible, everything around her seemed to bland. She opened her phone and sent a text to Ronan, asking him how was Shen Qui. It seems that not knowing about his current situation is the reason why she wasn't too hungry despite not having breakfast and lunch.

"No."

"Then? Isn't this what you wanted?"

"Jesus." Santa wanted to curse. This woman was a killer, but her brains are not really for scheming. "This will cause chaos in the whole City! Rolio had a son, he was a bit arrogant and loves to cause trouble all the time. What do you think would happen if he knows that you are responsible for his father's death."

"He would send me flowers."

""

"He would be happy to know that his father is dead. I heard he wanted to take over the territory for a while now."

"You " In the end, Santa shook his head as he looked at the woman's nonchalant expression.

"Alright, you can leave I will go ahead and take care of this. I suggest you lay low for a while. We don't want people talking about Shen Qui's widow going around killing people because her husband died."

Lyca uncrossed her legs while smiling at Santa. Once people start thinking that Shen Qui's widow had lost her mind, they would show their real colors and try to attack Q Tower.

"You Please don't tell me you are not thinking what I thought you are thinking?"

"Hm? What are you thinking?"

"You do know that you are very irritating, right?"

"Yeah," she calmly shrugged. "So? What were you thinking?"

Santa's lips pursed into a thin line. At first, he thought that Lyca was someone who just goes in without having plans and schemes. She was clearly good at killing, a cold-blooded killer. But it seems that she doesn't really like to analyze a lot of stuff. However, seeing that smile on her face, Sana realized that this woman might be acting dumb right now. "I am not dumb you know. I am extremely good at reading people."

"Oh?" Lyca lifted an eyebrow as she leaned towards him while resting her elbow on the table. "Then why don't you tell me what am I thinking now?"

"You wanted to kill his heir? Rolio's heir? You wanted them to think that it was Olfan so, he would mindlessly run towards the man and try to get his revenge. If that happens, you can easily devour their Ghost Tower?"

"First, I think Ghost Tower is a catchy name. Second, I would not kill someone that still had its purpose."

Disbelief flashed in Santa's eyes. Of course, not a small cell of his body believed her words. That sinister smile was enough to tell him that Lyca was planning to cause chaos because her husband got injured. However, a part of him knew that she wouldn't tell him anything. "If the Lords die some people would try to take advantage of the chaos and create more divide in this city. That would not benefit anyone. I suggest you lay low and make the people responsible for Q's injury suffer."

Lyca only smiled. Old Leaders are bound to end their time. They are bound to relinquish their control and transfer it to new people. This was just the cycle of life. Of course, she didn't say anything to Santa. Isn't it better to show him the results instead of telling him her plan now?

"I have to go."

"Please send my regards to Q." Santa uttered. Lyca was pretty vague when she said that Shen Qui is fine. If his guess was right, this woman wanted to use this opportunity to straightened the Q Tower

and take care of some of Q's enemies. He watched as Lyca only smiled at him before leaving the room.

A sigh escaped Santa's lips. Shen Qui's meteor rise in three years was enough to make a lot of problems in Kong City. At that time, he thought the man's scheming and hard work was scary. However, when he met Lyca, he soon realized that the reason for Shen Qui's meteoric rise might be this woman.

He then remembered three years ago when Shen Qui arrived in Kong City and talked to him. That person who sniped him should be that woman, right? At that time, Santa was really too happy that Shen Qui took care of his grandfather that he just agreed to whatever conditions that they want. What he didn't know was the fact that Shen Qui and his woman would cause such huge tremors in this city. Of course, he would never regret support Shen Qui.

"Alright, take care of the body. Make it look like it was Olfan." He sighed. He couldn't imagine what would follow after this.