

Lazily 259

Chapter 259: Unfair!

"So your Clint Family wanted to have those weapons? Do you think we are fools?" As expected, Matriarch Chu immediately frowned when she heard those words. "If we kill Q, everything that he owned would be divided among all of us! Why do you want to monopolize those weapons?"

Everyone in this room was aware that Q had been smuggling firearms in and out of the country. And compared to those weapons, small clubs or restaurants would never be considered equal.

"Our Clint Family have spies outside of the Q's residence. We are very familiar with the location which we can definitely use to our advantage. I think this is enough reason for us to get those bullets, no?" Mr. Clint smirked.

"You "

"Moreover, the clubs and restaurants are pretty good too. They already started opening branches in Phor City and the neighboring Ralia City. You should know that you can use this for your businesses, right?"

"Do you think that is comparable to the profits of that weapon? Q had an arsenal of poisonous weapons! Even Santa had to bid for that poison dagger! Though the two are close, it was clear that Q is treating Santa the same as all of us! This was because he knew how expensive those weapons are. In front of money, any friendships are useless!" another one chimed in. "We know that those weapons are more important than those restaurants! You should give us at least sixty percent of those weapons while you can keep the other forty percent!"

Those people continued arguing about the possible loot that they will get once they kill Shen Qui and take over the territory. It was as if they didn't just swallow Lyca's poisonous tablets or saw the other patriarch being killed in front of them. In front of money and benefits, those people had forgotten all the danger that they experienced just by facing Lyca alone.

After a few hours of meeting, the people inside the room finally reached an agreement about the loot and planned to observe first before attacking the ranch. Of course, Lyca was unaware of all of this. In fact, she was now on her way back to Shen Qui after such a tiring meeting with Shen Qui's people in the port.

Her head was aching as well as her stomach and she was in a terrible mood. In the meeting, Lyca discovered that Shen Qui was actually very passive when it comes to opening branches outside of Kong City. Of course, he understood that Shen Qui wanted to remain lowkey and he doesn't want to attract the attention of the Long Family.

But this was before.

Right now, the Long Family is already aware of Shen Qui and Lyca's location. There is no use in always bowing his head and avoiding conflict. Because of this, Lyca decided to sort out everything in the port. It's a good thing Gas, easily acknowledge Lyca as the new boss and immediately complied with what she wanted.

In less than two hours, everyone in the port had become aware of the changes that Lyca wanted and started calling their special clients who use their ports to smuggle goods, informing them of the change of their policy.

Lyca had spent a lot of time talking, listening, and thinking that right now, she felt her head was about to burst, her energy totally depleted. She couldn't even remember when was the last time she had an actual good sleep! Or when was the last time she had food? Or when was the last time she had Shen Qui!?

This is unfair!

Lyca started complaining inwardly.

How could she allow this to continue? She truly needed people to help her out with sorting things out! Because of this, she called Cleo and Rue and asked them to report to the ranch. Those two women should understand her feelings and agree to help her out. Moreover, Lyca was also planning to attack Lord Olfan in the next few days. And well Lord Olfan and Cleo had a very deep history.

After arriving at the house, Lyca quickly checked the time and realized that it was already ten in the evening. She let out a yawn before letting the other five people know that she wanted to sleep as she walked towards their room. When Lyca saw Ronan outside of the door, a sharp sigh escaped her lips.

"One day, " Ronan uttered. "And you already killed the mayor and one lord. I wonder what would happen if you become the leader for a week?" What would happen to Kong City if Lyca would decide work 'harder'?

"I need food and sleep," she answered, ignoring his previous words.

"Santa was able to convince Ghost Rider's family that someone wanted to make a change in this Kong City. That someone seemed to have a grudge with the mayor, deciding to kill the mayor and starting to kill the Lords that is as powerful as the mayor." Ronan sigh. He never thought that Lyca would actually have the guts to kill the mayor and Ghost Rider. Isn't she afraid that she would become the number one enemy in this City?

"I'm in a bad mood."

"That is pretty obvious," Ronan uttered. "Q is doing good, by the way. He woke up around noon but slept again after having his lunch. Miraculously, his body is healing so fast, even the doctors were surprised." He gave Lyca a suspicious look. These changes started when Lyca was with the boss alone. He couldn't help but wonder if she had some wonder tablet that would make someone heal faster than normal people.

"It's a miracle," she said and continued walking towards the door.

"Oh, the doctor said" Ronan made a deliberate paused as Lyca halted her steps.

"He said what?"

"That Q is not allowed to do any strenuous activities in the next week."

"WEEK? I thought its only forty-eight hours?" Lyca uttered before clicking her tongue. "Whatever, I will sleep." She waved her hand and left Ronan alone outside of the room.