

Lazily 278

Chapter 278: Negotiations

Lyca stayed in her lab for the whole day, only getting out to cook meals for Shen Qui. Aside from her test tubes, Lyca refused to talk to other people, even for Ronan and Rue.

After an entire day of staying in her lab, Lyca finally went outside and asked Ma Ping to accompany her. On her way out, Lyca called Santa for some important information that she needed. After confirming what she originally suspected, Lyca immediately instructed Ma Ping to go to one of the clubs the Clint Family owned to do step one of her plan towards her lazy days.

"I'm sorry Boss but I am really confused why are we going to see someone from the Clint Family when the Chu Family is bigger than them. Are we going to get them to stand by our side? Are we going to gang up on the Chu Family?" Ma Ping started asking questions as the two traveled towards the club.

To Ma Ping's surprise, he didn't hear Lyca's answer. He turned towards her, only to discover the woman sleeping soundly at the back of the car. This made Ma Ping confused. Why was she sleeping? Aren't they about to go to war? He heard that the current state of this territory is quite tense. Even the people working for Boss Q is nervous and couldn't sleep because they knew that someone might attack them at any time.

And yet Lyca is here. Sleeping soundly. There wasn't a tinge of worry on her face. This made Ma Ping smile. Since Lyca wasn't worried, then there shouldn't be any reason to worry at all. This only meant that she already got everything under control! After a few minutes, they finally arrived at the club.

"I'm sorry, but you can't see the boss. He was doing something important." A tall and lanky man said when Lyca asked to see the heir of the Clint Family, Zar Clint.

"Let him come see me," Lyca said as she made herself comfortable in one of the VIP rooms in the club. "I am not a very patient person as someone who is working with the Long Family, Mr. Clint should be aware of my temper." She smiled.

"Who do you think you are? Don't you know that this place is owned by the Clint Family?" the man squinted at Lyca. "Aren't you just someone that the boss once dated? Stop thinking that you are someone important because he f*cked you! You slut!" the man couldn't help but cursed as he left the room. Hearing this made Ma Ping fumed.

"Miss Xi, shall I kill that man?"

"No need." Lyca smiled. "After five minutes, use the fire alarm to make everyone leave this facility," Lyca said, lowly. The night was still young and few people are inside the club. So, making people leave is not really that big of a problem. "Then, leave the club and wait for me in the car."

"But Miss Xi!" Ma Ping frowned. "I can't leave you here alone!"

Lyca roamed her gaze at the soundproofed room before she rested both of her arms on the couch, her posture looking extremely relaxed. Slowly, she lifted her gaze and look at Ma Ping. "Call Ronan, tell him not to let Q out of the facility once he woke up." Judging from his recovery, Shen Qui would wake up tonight or tomorrow morning. By then, he would fully recover, even his strength should be back to normal. She was certain that the man would immediately ask to see her. "Now."

For a few seconds, Ma Ping hesitated before he nodded. "Yes." Without any more hesitations, Ma Ping left the room and followed Lyca's instructions. Not long after, Lyca closed her eyes. The red lighting of the room was not to her liking and looking at it will make her hungry.

Being hungry at this time would be bad. After all, Shen Qui wasn't here, and she wasn't really here to eat.

Unless, of course, Zar Clint would give her something delicious to eat, like sweet and sour pork and some beef, maybe even fried rice!

Soon, a smile appeared on her face.

"Coming in here knowing that I am planning to kill you, surprised me." A deep voice interrupted her thoughts about food. Lyca lazily opened her eyes and looked at the man wearing a black leather jacket and a silver necklace, whose pendant looked little like that stone that she saw earlier in that dead man.

Was that a coincidence?

However, she had no time to think about this now. Her eyes soon landed on the woman following the man, then on the other bulky man wearing a shirt that is too small for his muscles.

"And you even came without a bodyguard?" the woman sneered. "Is this some sort of declaration that you are here to negotiate for your life?"

Lyca observed the three people closely without saying anything. These two should be Zar's trusted subordinates. A woman who uses poison needles and a man who had outstanding strength enough to break a brick using one of his fists. These two were originally on Lyca's list, along with Lai Su and Cleo. They were outstanding individuals who were not working with the law. However, when she saw they are already working for Zar, she immediately changed her mind.

"Aren't you going to say a thing?" Zar sat opposite her, a smug smile was plastered on his face.

Lyca blinked, then she blinked again. Two minutes already passed since Ma Ping left her, meaning there will be three more minutes before that fire alarm would be triggered. "In fact, I am not here to negotiate for my life, but I wanted to hear what you would offer to survive tonight," she uttered. There wasn't a hint of emotion in her voice. "Of course, if you don't like to offer anything then, the three of you will die. Tonight."