

Lazily 279

Chapter 279: Disadvantage

"You " The woman stood was about to approach Lyca, but Zar held his hand up to stop her. "Do you think we fear you?" the woman glared at her. "We could kill you before you could even ask for your dead boyfriend to come here!"

Lyca snorted. If someone will die, then that is not going to be her. "If you don't control your girlfriend, I would start by killing her. You should know that I am perfectly capable of that, right?" she stared at Zar.

"How did you know I am working with the Long Family?"

She smiled at the stupidity of his question. "Wasn't too hard to guess." This man was quite ambitious, and it was obvious that he was the one who suggested the stupid plan of killing her.

"You aren't going to tell me?" Zar smiled before he signaled the bulky man behind him to pour them some drinks.

"Your father wouldn't have the confidence that he had now if it wasn't for the Long Family's help," she stared at the wineglass and the red liquid that was being poured. Her nose caught a wisp of something familiar. However, without drinking the wine, Lyca wouldn't really know the kind of poison in that liquid. She eyed the woman who was still glaring at her and wondered if this was her work.

"Smart." Zar smiled before taking a sip at the wine. "This is a bottle of vintage wine. Feel free to try it."

Without any reluctance, Lyca accepted the glass. The potent smell of a sinister poison assaulted her senses. "I am not fond of wines," she moved the glass, creating a swirling motion on the liquid inside. "I could offer you the same thing as the Long Family is offering you. I could kill your father and make you the family head."

"Hah! Did you think that's the only thing that they offered to give me?" Zar immediately thought that the woman before him was scared. Or else, she wouldn't waste her time negotiating with him like this.

"No."

"That is not even half of what they offer to give me." The Long Family promised to give him fifty percent of the weapons that they will recover from Q's base. That was fifty percent of everything! Moreover, they also promised to support him as he becomes the new leader of this territory. That is just something that this woman could never give him!

"I know." Lyca smiled. "Making you the clan head is already me being nice," she continued moving the glass without drinking the wine. "If you continue acting tough, I could kill you now and your ambition would end tonight."

"How arrogant." Zar sneered. "You are here alone, with no weapons aside from the two guns and some small knives and yet you think you can touch a strand of my hair?"

Lyca snorted. Just as she expected, these people really had something that could monitor the steel weapons that she had in her. "So, that is your final decision?" she asked.

"Zar let's just kill this woman!" the woman spoke. "This one " However, before she could finish her sentence, she started clutching her neck as she staggered. "What is " The woman's face turned red as she started struggling to breathe.

"You What did you do to her?" For the first time, the bulky man asked as he tried to approach Lyca.

"One more step and you will end up like her," she beamed and turned her head to Zar. "I warned you earlier." She already told these people that the woman would end up dead if she continued talking like this. Since the woman didn't pay attention, it wasn't Lyca's fault that she would end up dying now. "Mere scanners can not detect my needles," Lyca said as she watched the woman kneel while still clutching her neck. Her eyes are turning red as foam appeared in her mouth.

"What the hell did you do?"

"She will die in "

"RIIIINNNNGGGG!" The loud sound of the fire alarm was the signal that Lyca was looking for. She sighed and put the glass of wine down before she flicked her finger and threw another needle to

the bulky man. However, the man was different from the petite woman, his frame was bigger and his defenses were tougher than that of the woman's.

He only froze for a few seconds before he moved towards Lyca's way. In a few seconds, the man already attacked her with his ferocious fists and kicks. While Lyca was quick, her strength was undeniably lower compared to her current opponent.

A curse left her lips when the man's knees hit her arms that she used to cover her stomach. She stumbled, her back hit the wall. Lyca's eyes turned towards Zar who was trying to help the woman and before she knew it, another kick was already on her way. This time, Lyca became even more agile, her movements seemed to create some after images which were enough to confuse the man.

"You How did you become this strong?" the bulky man asked before he growled and attack Lyca again. The man was five foot three and compared to Lyca's height, he was considered a giant. Moreover, his arm muscles were even bigger than Lyca's leg. So, how could this small woman resist a single kick from him? "I will kill you!" The man said as he sent another one of his iron punches to Lyca.

"Only if you can," Lyca gave the man a smug smile as she sidestepped and used a dagger to stab through the man's arms. Since his skin was too thick for her needles, then why not use a knife instead? The man let out a few curses before he took a step back and removed the dagger from his arm.

"You "

"Die b*tch!" Lyca said before a loud bang echoed inside the room. And just like that, the bulky man fell to his knees, blood poured from the hole in between his eyebrows. Lyca snorted. Since the poison from her dagger wasn't enough to make him immobile then, playing with him was to her disadvantage. So she shot him instead.