

Lazily 506

Chapter 506: Soft Martial Arts

Just as she expected, Alfons didn't have the guts to see her again.

Obviously, this wasn't because he was scared or anything. In fact, the only reason he didn't approach her first was the fact that he expected her to apologize for what she did.

After all, this wasn't the first time that they had a petty argument like this.

As a sheltered, sickly woman, everyone knew that Gabi was a very emotional woman. One wrong word and she would end up crying, then fainting.

That kind of pathetic life was something she didn't want to repeat this time.

Because of this, she had started working on herself. Exercising inside her room had become the norm. Right now, she is waiting for some things to happen before making her move. So, she needed to strengthen her body. Aside from this, she ate more meat to gain muscles.

It had been a week since she went to the jewelry shop and saw Alfons. While Alfons wasn't making any moves now, she knew that he would grow impatient in the next few days.

However, she had no time to think of that right now.

"Young Miss are you sure this is okay?" The man who stood before her asked. This man was none other than the head of the security of the Sutton Mansion. Mr. Glen Salazar. "The sound of guns can be "

"Thank you, Glen but I really wanted to learn how to shoot." In her previous life, she didn't have any means to defend herself. Aside from her scheming skills, she had no other redeeming qualities that could save her life. She understood that right now, her body is not yet strong enough to practice martial arts. Because of this, she asked the head guard to teach her how to use a gun.

"This Miss last time that you heard the sound of the gun, you fainted."

"I know."

"So this time"

"I still want to learn."

"I see"

She heard Glen sigh. As someone who had worked in the mansion even before she was born, Glen saw her grow up and had started to treat her as his own daughter. This was the reason why she was calling him by his name instead of using any honorifics.

Moreover, Glen was close to her late mother and father. He used to closely work with the prime Ministers security detail.

"If that's what you really want, then I would gladly teach you everything that I know. However, if you wanted to learn how to defend yourself, you should also consider learning martial arts. Though your body is weak, there are still ways for you to learn martial arts."

"What are you talking about?" When she thought of martial arts, the first thing that would appear in her mind were those powerful movements that the guards working for her family would do in the training grounds at the back of the gardens. The movement looks heavy and strong.

How could her small limbs do that?

"Soft martial arts."

"Soft martial arts?"

"This is a set of movements that isn't very popular here in Du Empire. It originated in Xu Country. No one knows who started it but the movements were quite lazy but precise."

"Lazy and precise?"

"Yes. There is a group in Xu Country. A group of expert assassins used this technique. The only reason why I knew it was because I saw one of my friends do it while he was drunk before and saw him in action using the same moves a few weeks later."

"Your friend"

"He is not from Du Empire. He is from Xu Country. He and I met while I was serving your father. He was serving a member of the royal family in Du Empire."

"Hold on if this man is serving a royal family then he should be in Du Empire, no?" This only means she could also entice him and maybe even hire him to teach her, right?

"No. He isn't. That Royal Family member was not someone from the Du Empire. That's all I know. I don't know that person's identity, however, my friend's surname is Ma."

"Ma?"

"Yes, I call him that name."

"Oh. That last name is not very common in Du Empire." She nodded. "Well, if you only saw him once, how are you going to teach me his moves?"

Glen smiled and pointed at his temple. "I have excellent memories. I know some basics of the movements. It's just targeting some fatal parts of the body. We could mix it with other forms of martial arts. This has been going on in my mind for a long time now and I even started to draw a few of its movements secretly as I am planning to study it. However as you know my son, Geoffrey would never agree to practice such feminine martial arts."

"Glen, if you and this Ma person would fight to death, who would win?" she asked.

"Naturally it's Ma."

"Eh?" This man Glen was very confident with his fighting skills. But he actually said that someone else is better than him? "Why do you say that?"

"Miss, you don't understand this. I might be superior when it comes to martial arts, but Ma is different when it comes to killing."

"I understand." She looked at the garden that she could see from the balcony of her office. "So this person is good at killing."

"Yes. The moves were created to kill. I have seen Ma fight before and that man is not someone that would fight for fun. The goal is basically to kill. No matter the way, he would eliminate the enemy. Kill them, asked questions later. That's what he used to say," he chuckled. "That man is just a different kind of crazy."

"Hm then the drawing that you said you made can you lend it to me? I will see if I can do it. For now I need to start practicing how to shoot a gun, secretly."

"Secretly?"

"Yes. I hope to practice in secret."

Glen smiled at her. "Good. Then let me take you to your father's secret shooting ground."

Chapter 507: The Right Choice

"How come I didn't know this place exists?" Gabi couldn't help but asked when she saw the room in front of her.

"The late prime minister didn't use this place for a long time now. He must have forgotten about it. However, this place originally belonged to the late mistress."

"My mother?"

"Yes. This mansion was owned by the mistress and the mistress also made this underground shooting ground."

"She liked guns?"

"Yes. Most people from the Ren Family knew how to shoot. The Ren Family has a shooting ground at the back of their mansion. Most children of who grew up in that mansion learned to shoot."

"That " She had never heard of this before. "That sounds awesome." The place in front of her wasn't really clean. She could see dirt everywhere, coupled with some broken chairs. Her father must have asked other people to store some broken chairs here, as no one was using them.

"Then I will ask my people to clean it. Most servants don't know that this place exists. The butler and Miss Nonim know about it though."

"Alright. Just buy whatever you need to make everything tidy. We can even add more soundproofing."

"Thank you, young miss. Now we should go to that room." He was pointing at the only room in the basement. It had steel doors with a square-like machine where one could enter the password. " The password is the Misstress' birthday. You can easily change it by pressing zero three times after you enter the mistress' birthdate."

"Father didn't change it?"

"No. Only your father and I know the password of the armory."

"Ar armory?" she stiffened. She knew that her father knows how to shoot, but she wasn't aware of any armories in the basement of the mansion.

"Ah, yes. The shorter firearm was kept in your father's vault in the master's bedroom. Only he knows the password of that vault. In here" Glen entered her mother's birth date. Followed by a mechanical sound, the door opened. Inside was just like any armory that she saw in some apocalypse movie. It was made of steel and a lot of guns usually long firearms were tucked around the room.

It wasn't really a vast space. Probably about seven to ten square meters. She could hear the sound of a generator around. It should be the one powering up the LED lights on the ceiling. She eyed the metal table in the middle and could see a few boxes of bullets. To her left, there were also other boxes of bullets. To her right was a machine that she didn't recognize.

"That one is used to recycle or reuse ammunition. We only use the bullets for practicing, so instead of buying new ones every time, we just recycle some casings. We use that machine to do it."

"This place looked really clean."

"The last time I was here was about two months back. The Prime minister asked me to clean the firearms."

"Ah.." This was an expected development. But she couldn't really say that she hated it. "Well how long would it take you to restore the place outside?" The long firearms don't really interest her. First, her arms were too thin. It would be unrealistic for her to even carry those weapons around. And second, her body was too light. The recoil would probably blast her off too.

"What is inside those boxes?" she pointed at the small metal boxes below the long firearm.

"Those were light and small ones. The Prime Minister doesn't really like those. They are small and light. They would be perfect as a concealed weapon."

"Then can I see them?"

Excitement shone in her eyes as Glen showed her everything in the boxes. To her surprise, the guns didn't disappoint her at all. Some of them were really small and light. She especially liked that small gun that weighed less than a kilogram and can easily fit in a small purse. To her, that would be the perfect weapon, especially for someone like her who doesn't have a good body.

"However, you need to start with the basics. In two days, we can start everything." Glen reminded her. "Let's start with safety methods of using guns. Then I will show you how to assemble and disassemble both a gun and a bullet. You must know the basics before doing anything else."

"Alright. I am not in a hurry."

Soon after, the two left the basement. After Glen left to get the notes, Gabi immediately called for the butler. It is the right time to settle this man's loyalty now.

"Miss? You called for me?"

"Yes. Mr. Jonathan. Please take a seat." She was in her study. The shelves that she had were now gone and were replaced by a black leather L-shaped sofa. Across the sofa was a rectangular table where her laptop was located. She watched as Jonathan sat across her. "I need to ask you something."

The older man pursed his lips.

She continued. "I can see that you like Alfons a lot."

"Miss?"

"Did father tell you that he would be the next head of the Sutton clan?" she asked bluntly. "No need to lie. I would understand. After all, I grew up sickly. It was already a surprise that I survive until now." Her body was indeed sickly, but that was only because she was treated as a glass doll since she was young.

She doesn't exercise and wasn't exposed to a lot of things. She was also very picky with her food and just overall lacked a lot of nutrition. Of course, she couldn't really blame anyone for taking care of her. Everyone knew that she was born a premature child and my developments were especially late. Despite recovering and growing up well, everyone still took care of her like a delicate flower.

"Yes. Everyone in the mansion knew that he will be the next owner of this house."

She nodded. This was already expected. "Well did you know that the house wasn't in father's name but my name?"

"Ah?"

"After my mother's death. All of her properties and wealth were transferred to my name. My father had no access to everything. Meaning, my father had no right to give this house to anyone."

"This"

"Since father wanted Alfons to become the head of the Sutton Family. Then I have no objections. However he and the rest of the Suttons couldn't use this house as this is my house." She gave him a sweet smile. "Do you understand what I am trying to say, Mr. Jonathan?" Her point was simple. This house was hers. Their salary also came from her money.

She was giving him a choice. Either he put his loyalty to the true owner of this house or follow Alfons instead. Will he make the right choice?

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Next Month, I will give a huge discount because I forgot to put this discount this month. Sorry about that.

Chapter 508: Head of the House

"I understand." Mr. Jonathan nodded before he stood and gave her a low bow. "I hope the young miss could forgive me. I have served this family for over twenty years. I vowed to continue serving the family until my life ends. I would never doubt the head again."

She nodded in satisfaction. She knew that Spencer Jonathan was a smart man, and that was the reason why his father allowed him to stay. In fact, the reason Mr. Jonathan gave his loyalty to Alfons was that he was smart. He must have thought Gabi would die at a young age. If he favors Gabi too much, then what would happen to him and his family who also worked as servants in this mansion if Alfons would become the owner of this place?

It was a smart choice.

But right now, everything has changed. Gabi wasn't planning on dying anytime soon.

"Thank you." She reached out and grabbed the small envelopes located on the coffee table in front of her. "These are formal invitations to galas and upcoming events. Please sort them out. Also, there is a check. It has all the money that my father gave me in his will. Please donate that."

"Pardon?"

'Are you really going to let me repeat everything that I said, just now?'

"No, I mean the check?"

"Father gave me ten million. It's nothing much. Donate it." Her father wasn't born rich, and he was a politician who didn't show any ambition on the outside. As someone who didn't have any excellent businesses, it was natural that he wouldn't have a lot of money on his will.

On the will, her father gave her ten million while he gave Alfons thirty million. He then used a letter explaining that since Gabi was the sole heir to her mother's assets, she didn't need his money anymore. Instead of dividing his money, he thought of giving most of it to the person that needed it the most.

The poor Alfons.

Even the properties that her father bought were all under Alfons name to give him a new 'start' in life.

Not that it matters. Those pennies are not even worth in Gabi's eyes as her mother's investments and real estate properties were worth more than what she and Alfons got from their father. She wasn't really rich compared to her grandfather, but she is considered well off.

And even if she chose not to work until her life ends, she won't have any problems at all. She could just live off the money that she received from her mother's investments.

However, she wasn't planning on doing that.

"Alright. I will do that."

"Also please make sure that everyone knows that it was from my inheritance. I don't want other people claiming that it came from them." She gave him a knowing look. Then she smiled. "If you know what I mean."

This wasn't the first time that she donated money to charities, but everyone thought it was from Alfons. She didn't bother to correct it and Alfons just said that he would tell everyone it wasn't him, but never really did it, anyway. Because of this, everyone knew Alfons as the kind man who used to live in the streets and because he didn't want other people to live like him in the past, he is spending all of his money and inheritance by donating them to various charities.

"I understand." There was a hint of guilt in the old man's eyes. However, she chose to ignore it. Since Spencer already said that he will give his loyalty to her, then she would give her an opportunity to prove himself.

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It was already an hour past noon when Alfons arrived in Sutton's mansion. Today, he was especially in a bad mood. He had promised his mentor that he would have the chance to interview the top real estate entrepreneur in the country, Mr. Ren. However, he didn't have the chance to tell Gabi about it yet.

Because of this, his mentor is becoming more and more impatient.

It has been a few days since he last saw Gabi and today he was planning to do his best to convince her to help him out.

Alfons cursed inwardly as he got out of his car and started walking towards the entrance of the house. From the news that he got from Spencer, Gabi just stayed inside her room and would spend her time in her office, reading. He heard that she had been eating well and no longer follow the diet that Alfons gave her. Moreover, she also spent a few minutes under the sun, enjoying the scenery and watching the security personnel training.

This was already unusual, as Gabi never liked the sun in the past. He thought it had something to do with their father's death, but this is just his assumption.

"Young Master" Spencer Jonathan greeted him the moment he stepped inside the house.

"Spencer" he nodded. "Where is she?"

"Young Master are you talking about the head?"

Alfons stiffened he turned towards the old man who had a few files in his hand. He thought he misheard it. "I mean my sister." Everyone in this house was aware that they call each other brother and sister and treat each other like real siblings.

"Ah, so it was the head of the house. She should be in her office."

"Ah?" Before Alfons could say anything, Spencer already bowed.

"Young master, please excuse me. I still have errands to do." With that, Spencer left without even waiting for his response.

"What the hell was that?" Alfons could only curse inwardly. 'Did that damn butler just ignore him?' He glared at the old man's back and tried to control his anger.

No. He had lived for too long under the guise of a good mannered man. He couldn't show his anger now. He let out a sigh before determination flashed in his eyes. Then he started walking towards Gabi's office.

Today, he would sort out Gabi's attitude!

Chapter 509: Falling

"Gabi I didn't know that you changed this place." These were Alfons' words the moment he took a step inside her study. She raised her head and looked at him, saying nothing. Is this it? Is he going to act like a benevolent brother again? She couldn't help but wonder about his approach this time.

He must be becoming desperate to have her introduce him to her grandfather.

"Oh" she waited for him to say something.

"Gabi listen about the thing that happened last week."

"Hm?"

"I apologize. I didn't know that you would misunderstand my words. I was only trying to say that I originally didn't like expensive things. However, since it is from you, I would accept it." Alfons stood in front of her, his face looked like a sad puppy. For some reason, she wanted to kick it.

Puppies are supposed to be cute. What's wrong with this guy? He looked disgusting!

She raised an eyebrow at his apology. If one would listen carefully, he was actually trying to blame her for misunderstanding his point.

He was gaslighting her, making her think that it was her fault all along. Her lips slowly lifted into a beautiful smile. "Is that so?" she turned her head away. "I already gave the watch to an auction house, all the proceeds will be given to a charity."

She didn't have to turn her head towards him. She knew that Alfons already had a dark look on his face. In the past, before donating anything, she would ask Alfons about it. In the end, Alfons would offer to personally send the donations. This was the reason why those misunderstandings were created.

"I am sure brother doesn't care about that, right? After all, you always wanted to help those in need."

"Gabi if you wanted to donate it then you could have told me about it."

"Why do I need to tell you? You were busy with school. I no longer wanted to burden you."

"Burden? How could you say that?"

"Well I've heard rumors."

"Rumors? Rumors about what?"

"That the reason why you were behind in some of your classes is that you were taking care of me." She shifted his head towards him. "That's not true." Those were the rumors before her rebirth. People usually say that the reason why Alfons didn't get married despite being already in his thirties is that he had to take care of her and Luca.

Some even went as much as saying that Gabi forced him to become the father figure of Luca. Those were not true at all. However, at that time, she could only cry and blame herself for being useless. Her guilt was killing her. The only reason why she persevered is because of Luca.

Now that she thought about it, those rumors might be words that came out of Alfons' mouth. Knowing how cunning he was, he could easily use her health as a reason to gain pity from everyone.

"From everyone else. I heard that you are having trouble because of me. Because of this, I am going to start managing the mansion."

"What?"

"I know it has been hard on you, brother. You have been acting as my guardian since we were young. I believe it is time for me to let you go, to free you." Why does this sound like a breakup speech? She let a tear flow from her eyes. "I believe that brother would surely flourish like a flower when you are not standing by my side."

"Gabi who the hell told you these things?" Managing the house? Letting him go? Who the hell told her that? Despite the confusion inside him, he could only grit his teeth in silence. He was here to act pitiful. But before he could even start his speech, this woman was already crying. Did a donkey hit her head?

"It doesn't matter anymore. I already made up my mind. From now on there is no need for you to visit just to see if the mansion is running properly. I already talked to the family lawyer and told him that I am ready to manage my mother's investments."

"You Gabi what is happening? Whatever you hear whatever it is. I am sure it's not true. How could you consider yourself as a burden?" He was already next to her. He held her hand. "You are my dear little sister. How could I treat you as a burden? Did you forget what father told us? In this world, we can only rely on each other."

"I have been relying on you too much, brother. This time" She gave him a gentle smile. "It is time for you to rely on me." She had to stop herself from puking. Those words do not fit her at all. However, she was willing to endure and let him believe that this is nothing but an impulsive decision because of some rumor that she heard.

After all, she was planning to make Alfons suffer for a long time. She gave him a gentle and innocent smile. Right now, all the money that Alfons is using should be from her mother's accounts. He was keeping his inheritance and invested it in real estate.

She knew this because, in her past life, she accidentally discovered the files that contain his investments. At that time, the property is already worth hundreds of millions. Because of that, she realized that the money that Alfons used when he was younger, the money that he used to make him the mayor, to buy his first house were all her mother's funds.

The reason why his reputation is so clean, and he was able to avoid corruption, is because he was using her mother's money all along!

However, she never said anything because she thought she owed him that much. She thought that Alfons deserve it anyway, because he had been helping her since she was young.

Now that he no longer have access to her mother's funds, Alfons would surely make mistakes. And when that time comes, she would be in the front seat watching him fall from his grace.

Chapter 510: Dying

"Gabi this method will not work. It would only make you sicker. How could I let my younger sister endure so much work? Moreover it would be difficult to manage such work."

"No need to worry about me, brother. While my body is indeed weak, my mind is far from that." Silence followed her words. She watched his face turned darker and darker as time passed by.

"Then you have already talked to the family lawyers?"

"Ah, yes. I also discovered that those Lawyers were not really the Sutton family lawyers. They are still working for the Ren Family. Are you aware of this?"

"That " Of course he was aware of this! He was originally planning to use those people to meet with the old man. He was trying to use all kinds of reasons to be able to meet that man. However, no matter what he did, the old man would say he was busy or use another method to avoid him.

Until now, he couldn't understand why the old man hated him so much. He figured that it was because the old man knew that he was actually Gabi's half-brother. However, if he really knows this, then why didn't he tell Gabi about this matter? Moreover, the background that his father set up for him was perfect.

After his mother gave birth, his father sent her to one of his distant gay cousins. That man married Alfons' mother and acted as his father. They live a simple life in a village far away from the city. During the ten years, he wasn't aware that his father was actually the prime minister of the country.

When he was nine, his mother started to feel sick, and he started noticing his 'father's lascivious gazes. Because of this, he chose to run away with his mother and live in the streets as a beggar for a few months. Sadly, he wasn't able to find enough money to cure his mother.

Before his mother's death, she finally told him to contact someone and told them that he was her daughter. And that was when his father found him.

At first, he never understood why this uncle was really good to him. It was only when he turned fifteen that his father told him about his real identity. The Young Master of the Sutton Family. The Heir.

After that, his father silenced that distant cousin of his who married Alfons' mother. Because of this, Alfons had been confident that no one else knows about his real father.

So, why was that Old Man Ren acting like he was some nuisance?

"I am not aware of this. Did the lawyers tell you that they are not working for the Sutton Family?"

"Yes. And it surprised me. All this time, I thought that they were working for us. It turned out that they are only managing my mother's investments and wealth."

Alfons flinched. Was she trying to rub it in him that the lawyers were managing her wealth? "That is indeed weird. However, are you sure that you wanted to manage them from now on? I know that you are weak. What if "

"Brother" Gabi smiled at him. "It's fine. Though I didn't study anything about business, I can assure you that I am more than capable to manage a few million from my mother's investments."

There it was again. Gabi mentioned her mother again. It was as if she was trying to tell him something. And what few millions was she talking about? Those were hundreds of millions! HUNDREDS!

It could even amount to more than a billion, including all of her mother's assets outside of the country.

Many people didn't know this, but Gabi's mother was lucky enough to buy a few real estate lands and rented them to prominent companies. Those lands were worth hundreds of millions now. Gabi's mother had the foresight to invest in a few start-ups that have become big in the past few years.

Some of these companies are already members of five hundred fortune companies in the world.

"Well since you insist, then I can only advise you to always take care of your health. I don't want to hear you collapsing somewhere or being rushed to the hospital." He gave her a gentle smile. "My little sister is all grown up now," he added while patting Gabi's head.

On the inside, he was already shouting, yelling from rage. But how could he show Gabi his real side? He could only smile and slowly alter his plans for now. "Ah, speaking of which Gabi, I really hope you don't mind but my thesis this time"

"Is there something wrong?"

"I needed to interview someone from the construction companies."

"Ah? You Don't tell me you wanted me to introduce you to grandfather?"

Seeing Gabi paled, a bad premonition skittered inside him. What's wrong? Did Gabi offend the old man? He didn't know that Gabi actually met with that old man and even the Butler didn't say anything to him.

"We had a fight."

"A fight? Why was I not aware of this?"

"It happened over the phone. He wanted me to visit the company."

"You Why would he" Realization hit him. Gabi's mother was the only daughter of Old Man Ren. Meaning, she was supposed to inherit the company. However, Gabi's mother chose a different path and silently supported her husband's career.

Just like her mother, Gabi didn't show any interest in the Ren Aesthetics either. "He wanted you to work for him?"

Gabi lowered her head as she nodded. "But how could I work in a company like that? I don't know anything about them. I don't qualify for any position inside the company. I refused and we had an argument. He said He said He didn't want to see me unless I agreed to visit his company."

"That That old man is really cruel! How could he say something like that? How could he force you to work for the company?"

"It must be because he was having some health problems."

Alfons' eyes turned bright when he heard Gabi's words. Health problems? Does that mean the old man is dying?