## Lazily 516

Chapter 516: Sari and Tureis Chu

Location: Bobo Jewelry Store, Underground Monitoring room

"That woman is indeed cunning. She doesn't trust us." Sari frowned when the video that they installed inside the room was interrupted. The staff informed him that Gabi should be carrying some sort of device that could interfere with video and audio recording. "She actually chose this place, letting us know that she trusts us to keep her business private. However, she wouldn't let us know what is this meeting about." He looked at Aden, who was yawning.

"Did you really just call me to tell me this? I was sleeping! I already expected that. I even told you not to do it. Tsk Sari, you are too stubborn."

"But Boss, that woman is really suspicious. After all, everything that she said was true. Now, why would Prime Minister Sutton write something like that in his library? We have been looking into the Sealey Family for so long and many of our people were watching them all the time. Yet, we never notice anyone from the Prime Ministers people. So, how could that old man knew something like this?"

"Indeed. But let's not touch her for now." Aden let out another yawn. "My parents aren't letting me leave now. I will take care of it once I get back."

At the mention of Aden's parents, Sari immediately smiled. "Eh? Madam Lyca is stopping you from leaving? Why?"

"Why do you care?" Aden smirked. "Do you really like me to come back immediately? Say, did you miss me that much? Sari, you are a bit handsome but I'm sorry I don't like men."

"You " Sari immediately felt irritated. "Why did you leave me here and took Tureis instead?"

"Miss Sutton will surely visit again. You already saw your brother's attitude, he won't be able to survive if Miss Sutton will smile at her again."

"And what about me? That woman's eyes were cold and calculating! I feel like she could see through me! You know how I hate people like that."



Sari rolled his eyes. Aden and his mother were like twins and even the way they praised themselves were pretty similar too. "I will end the call. I will update you if Miss Sutton will kill someone."

"I promised to help her. Do your best to provide everything that she needs."

"Hmmm. Copy that. Send my regards to Aunt and Uncle."

"Sure Sure but just to let you know your father is here."

"Father?" Sari furrowed his brows. "Don't tell me the Chu Family is trying to convince Tureis to come back again? They should know we aren't planning to go back to that family. It's boring." The Chu Family, the second richest family in Xu Country, had been bothering both Sari and Tureis to come back home to learn about their business.

But who would want to compute money all the time? Just the thought of it is making him dizzy.

"No. It's another business venture with Shen Group."

"Ah business."

"Yes. Business. All that tiring stuff." Aden said. "I will go back to sleep. Don't call me unless you are dying or something. I am tired."

"You have been sleeping since you arrive."

"Not my fault that Aya tricked me to make me come home. I'm not planning to do anything else but sleep. Bye."

And just like that, the call ended.

Sari could only shake his head. No matter how he looked at it, Aden was actually pretty lazy. He loved food and sleeping. If his guess was right, Aden already knew that Aya was lying. However, he immediately declared that he was leaving and seemed happy to call the prince, informing him that there is an emergency at home.

In short, Aden used Aya again to escape the prince.

Now that he thought about it, Sari could only laugh. In the eyes of the Prince, Aya was pretty manipulative who would scheme to make her brother come back home. What he didn't know was that Aden was actually the one who was fooling him, using Aya as a way to escape his work.

'Scheming bastard', Sari laughed. When it comes to scheming, Aden was indeed the best. And expecting his next scheme had become Sari's habit. It was fun. Being with Aden is definitely more fun compared to being with his Chu Family.

"Sir? A woman was looking for Miss Sutton, we already escorted her towards the private room just as you instructed." Sari's thoughts were interrupted by the woman's report.

"Got it."

"Sir, what about the audio and video?"

"Leave it. Don't say anything about it. Ah, Aden told me to give Miss Sutton two bodyguards from the shadows. He said he would call Miss Sutton and inform her about it." Sari said. He didn't know why Aden would do something like that. Why not just let the guards follow Miss Sutton silently? Is there really a need to inform her about it? Just what was so special about that woman?

"Weird man," he muttered.

Chapter 517: Stupid

"Young Miss?"

The woman in front of Gabi had a confused look on her face as she entered the room.

"Miss Nonim said that you needed these files?" the woman said.

"Ah, Miss Aren, please take a seat." Gabi smiled in response.





"Hmmm. Wonderful story." Gabi smiled. "Except, I am paying your brother, too. You have a free house and food. Water and electricity were also covered. So this is making me wonder something."
"Miss?"
"Ah, don't mind me. I am simply saying what's on my mind." Gabi added. It was very easy to believe Aren's story. However, according to the information that Nonim sent Gabi. Aren has many expensive clothes and bags hidden in her closet. "Anyway, I called you here because I wanted to help you."
"Miss?"
"Ah, did you expect me to punish you?" Gabi smiled. "I am here to help you save more money for your brother."
"But "
"I know it's unbelievable. But I am not a harsh person. I like to help people in need." Again, she gestured to the woman to take the tea. "This tea is not available in Du Empire. Taste it. It's pretty good."
"Ah, yes Miss."
Gabi could see the sweat on Aren's face. She chose to ignore it as she let Aren pour her another cup of tea. "I am sure you already saw Alfons with his friends today?"
"Ah, yes miss."
"How could you like to marry one of his friends?"
"Ah?"
"Marry one of them."

"I don't understand." "Let me make myself clear." Gabi leaned forward. "Tonight I want you to cooperate with me and I will help you marry one of Alfons' friends. Both men were handsome and rich. I am sure this opportunity would help you save more money." "But Miss I am just a mere maid." "I know. That's why I told you to cooperate with me." "M Miss " "Ah, I think it's not clear yet. Let me paraphrase." It seems that this woman was a bit too shallow and stupid. Gabi sigh inwardly. "Cooperate with me. I will improve your life. If you won't agree I will ruin your life. Do you understand now?" After a few hours, Gabi arrived at the mansion with her secretary. Just as she expected, Alfons and his friends were still there, waiting for her. "Sister! What took you so long?" "The lawyer didn't understand my words. So I had to explain it in detail." "If he doesn't understand, then you can change him. I can recommend a few " "No need." Gabi smiled at Alfons. "How's everything?"

"Miss Sutton we just spent our time talking and playing pool." Harry smiled at her. He was wearing a pale blue shirt and left two buttons open. He and Louise Knight looked relaxed as they sat on the seats that were located around the billiard table. Right now, they are inside her father's Man Cave.

It was a room on the third floor of the mansion, equipped with things that her father liked. A billiard table, a bar, a huge TV, and some gaming stuff that Alfons used to enjoy when they were young. Gabi recalled her father called this room his man cave and bought a lot of stuff. However, it was Alfons who spent most of his time here.

Now that Gabi thought about it, her father made this place for his long-lost son. This made her smile more brilliant. Her eyes sparkled as she said. "Please no need to act so polite. You are my brother's friends. Meaning, I am also your friend. You can call me Gabi."

## Chapter 518: Candle

Gabi's day already started badly because of these people. Now that she wasn't able to see Earl because he wasn't able to accommodate the sudden change of schedule, Gabi's mood worsens. The only good thing that happened today is the fact that she was able to create a way to avoid whatever it was that Alfons was planning today.

At first, she wasn't sure why Alfons brought these people here. Was it just to create an opportunity for her to get close to them? But when Alfons stopped her from leaving after dinner and offered her a glass of wine, Gabi immediately knew that he was indeed planning something sinister tonight. She understood that Alfons would never give up the opportunity to use her.

And now that she informed him about working for her grandfather, Alfons immediately tried to look for ways to tie her down. Ah, he underestimated him. It seems that he was worse than what she originally thought of him far worse.

"Brother what are you talking about? I don't drink alcohol."

"I know you would say this. This is why I asked Aren to prepare some juice for you."

Aren. That's right. She had predicted Alfons would use Aren tonight.

"Is that so?" She eyed the maid who walked towards them. A knowing smile appeared on her lips.

"Hmmm. You can have the juice. Why don't we go to the patio and enjoy the night?"

"Gabi it seems that Alfons treasured you just like what everyone says. He knew that you had been staying inside the house since your father's death so he had to invite us here hoping to divert your attention. If my brother is as kind as Alfons we would have been so close by now."

"Harry, stop saying embarrassing things like that. My sister always knew that I cared for her. In the past few days, I didn't have the time to accompany her because of graduation. That's why I wanted to spend some days in the mansion."

Gabi's lips twitched. Of course. There is no way that Alfons would let her out of his sight now that she is supposed to work in Ren Aesthetics. If her guess was right, Alfons would surely insist on coming with her. He would use the excuse that he only wanted to guard her and make sure that she is safe.

Oh well

"Gabi?" Alfons called out when she didn't answer them.

"Ah? Did you say something?" She acted as if she didn't hear what they just said. She was originally staring at the garden and the tree while listening to them. Now, she was using this excuse to avoid answering them.

"Seems like you are preoccupied with something, Miss Gabi?" Louise Knight chimed in. Despite Gabi telling the man to call her Gabi in private, he still insisted on calling her Miss Gabi. He said it was only right since she was now his boss. Gabi eyed Louise, who sat to her right.

"No. I just thought of something not important." Gabi smiled. "What were you talking about?"

"Ah? Just business I heard that you are going to start working in the next few weeks?" Harry asked.

"Yes, I will."

"I heard that you grew up with a weak body. Is it alright for you to work?"

"I am alright Harry. Thank you for your concern." Now that Gabi thought about it, Harry had been acting friendly towards her since she arrived earlier. However, this man should already have a girlfriend. What a despicable human being.

"I can't help but be concerned. I mean you look pale. Would you like me to recommend some doctors for you?"

"No, thank you. I can handle that." Alfons said. "My sister has always been weak since we were kids. We have a few doctors attending her every now and then"

The two men nodded while Gabi calmly drunk her juice. They already started drinking their wines. Soon after, they started talking about random things about the school and the upcoming graduation.

"This reminds me about the graduation party held two days from now. Alfons, did you already invite Gabi?"

"Of course," Alfons answered while laughing. "Right? Gab?"

"Ah yes I will be there." Of course, she will be there. Isn't this another opportunity to ruin Alfons' reputation?

Gabi answered some of their questions before the conversation continued. This time, Gabi acted like she felt sleepy. She started massaging her temple and the spot in between her brows.

"Gabi? Is there something wrong?"

"No. It's fine." Gabi wasn't sure if Alfons put something in her drink. However, she already asked Aren to make sure that her drink doesn't contain any drugs. Now the question is can she trust Aren?

Gabi's answer is simply no. She couldn't trust a shallow and materialistic woman who only seeks benefits. However, she trusts her ability to scare Aren. Earlier in their meeting, Gabi emphasized the fact that she owned the mansion and the whole Sutton wealth. Alfons doesn't have anything at all.

Gabi made sure to tell that woman that she could easily bring her down. It was like an elephant stepping on a cockroach. When Aren realized the circumstances she was in, she agreed to work for Gabi instead. She didn't have much of a choice and the rewards that Gabi offered were more enticing than the money that Alfons offered.

So yes, Gabi didn't trust that woman. What she trusted was that woman's greed.

"I should go back to my room." Gabi smiled.

"Let me take you to your room." Alfons immediately offered.

Gabi nodded. She was expecting that Harry would take her to her room tonight. But it seems that she was wrong. However, the foreboding feeling inside her is still there. Her instinct was still screaming for her to be careful. Surprisingly, nothing happened, even after Alfons took her to her room.

Gabi narrowed her eyes at Alfons back as he left her room.

What was going on? Was she wrong, after all?

Of course, her confusion immediately disappeared when Aren walked inside her room without even knocking. "What's wrong?" she asked. She was getting sleepy, and she was preparing to fall asleep.

"Miss didn't you smell that?"

"What?"

"Sir Alfons asked me to light a candle. I don't know what that candle was but it smelled weird."

Chapter 519: Blood

A few hours later.

Gabi yawned as she closed the book she was reading. It turns out that reading about history could actually make her forget about the time. She looked at the clock and realized it has been two hours since she walked inside her office. She couldn't help but wonder what happened to Aren now.

She smiled as she walked out of her office.

"Eh? Gabi?"

Gabi turn around and smiled at Alfons. "Brother what are you doing here? Are you done drinking?"

"How come you are here?" Alfons asked. Seeing Alfons looked like he had eaten poop, Gabi couldn't help but chuckle. She had to stop herself from laughing out loud.

"What kind of question is that, brother? I am doing something in my office. I didn't realize that it was already too late. So"

"I thought you already slept?"

"I was about to. But I realized that I needed to do something and send it to my secretary. It had something to do with grandfather. I thought I would finish it in thirty minutes. It turns out, my lack of knowledge in business management would become a problem. In the end, it took me more than two hours just to finish it."

"Really?" Alfons' face contorted into an ugly scowl. This time, it looked like he had eaten a bigger poop. Gabi pinched her leg just to stop herself from laughing. Who would have thought that she would see this man now?

"It seems that you are drunk, brother. You should quickly go to your room. No need to worry about your friends. Spencer already prepared rooms for them for the night." With that, she started walking towards her room. "I will ask the maid to prepare a sumptuous breakfast for everyone."

"Wait"

"Hm? Do you need something?" Gabi asked when Alfons suddenly grabbed her wrist. "Brother it's already late. If you need something, just tell me tomorrow. You are drunk and I am really sleepy. So"

"No!"

"Huh? Brother?" Gabi tilted her head, her brows furrowed. "Did something happen?"

"No. I just I need to talk to you right now."

"About what? You looked pale Is there an emergency?"
"No, I just I want you to introduce me to your grandfather."
"Eh? But my grandfather already knows you." Gabi smiled. "It seems that you are already drunk, brother. If you want, I can help you towards your room."
"I said No!"
"B Brother?"
"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to shout at you. What I meant is that Please help me out. I need to interview your grandfather."
"Brother why don't we talk about this tomorrow? I am exhausted." Gabi slowly removed Alfons' hands around her wrist. "It's pretty late. I should sleep now."
"But "
Before Alfons could complete his words, a loud shout suddenly echoed inside the whole mansion.
"АНННННННННННННННННН!"
Gabi looked at Alfons. "Did you It's coming from my room!" She didn't wait for Alfons to react as she dashed towards her room.
"Ah please no more!"
Gabi opened the door and turn on the lights inside her room. It was as if a bucket of water drenched her body as she quivered at the view in front of her. Eyes wide, her jaws dropped. In front of her was a mess.

Harry's and Aren's clothes were all over the floor. Her bedside lamp was broken, its pieces scattered on the floor and on the bed. And there was blood blood everywhere.

Gabi felt her heart left her as memories of her death surge inside her head, wreaking havoc, reminding her of the things that happened before her death. Her chest raised and fell. She could feel her body shake as memories of her son, dying in front of her, replayed over and over inside her head.

nead.
She could feel her heart turned cold, her body numbed.
"We heard someone scream!"
"What What is happening?"
"Young Miss?"
"Young Miss are you alright?"
She thought she heard Spencer and Nonim's voice. She could feel relief flashing inside her already cold body. The blood in front of her automatically reminded her of the moments before she died. The torture doesn't matter anymore. What mattered was Luca.
Her son.
The little man who lost his life in front of her.
The little man who owns her heart.
"Young miss!?"
"Take her somewhere away!"
"Young miss!?"

Gabi wanted to say something. She wanted to tell them she was alright she was fine. How could some blood scare her? But for some reason, her throat hurt. It felt dry, like a desert. She could hear Luca's laughter around her. It seemed so close, yet too far.

Gabi's lips trembled as hot tears fell from her eyes.

She thought she had mourned enough. She thought she could forget the pain of losing someone she dearly loved. She was wrong. Gabi clutched the clothes that covered her chest as if she was holding onto something that could save her life. She hugged herself. She could feel her consciousness leave, her gaze turned hazy.

She doesn't care.

She held her chest like it was her lifeline.

"Nonim! What are you waiting for? Take the young miss away from here!"

"Ah, yes!"

Gabi felt someone grabbed her, but she was too occupied to even think about the current scene that she carefully planned. She was too busy trying to suppress the pain from an invisible wound made by an equally invisible blunt sword.

Since she came back, Gabi had never cried like this. She thought she was strong enough to suppress her emotions. Act like a cold, two-faced lady. But one look at that scarlet liquid and all the memories came rushing in like a powerful storm, destroying the gigantic walls that she tried to build around her heart.

Her emotions flowed like lava. It was hot- too hot.

And that was the last thing she remembered before she finally lost her consciousness.

'The young miss fainted!'

'Someone call a doctor!'

'Young miss?'
'Young miss, are you alright?'
'Young miss, hang in there!'
Chapter 520: Take it Slow
Gabi squinted at Kasper who was serving her tea. "So you are saying that Mr. Sealey just left after what happened?"
"Yes."
"And they didn't even take Aren to the hospital and just asked her to rest for today?" Gabi was beyond furious. She gritted her teeth, her eyes full of anger. Just because Aren was a maid, it was alright to rap* her? Just where did these demons come from?
"Mr. Alfons said not to let you do anything. He asked me to inform him once you are awake."
"Did you?"
"No. However, other people inside the mansion might have informed him."
"I see," Gabi uttered. Last night, she knew that Harry would try and do something nasty. But she never thought that it would involve such tragic scene. Aren must have tried to act like she didn't like it. Of course, this was because Gabi instructed her to do this. The blood must have been an accident as one of the two kicked the lamp on her bedside table.
Yet, the fact that Aren was injured after Harry rap*d her was already inhumane. But what was more

inhumane was the fact that they didn't even offer to take her to the hospital. This is of course Alfons was scared that the doctors would take a rape kit test and drug test. These two pieces of evidence

would be enough to ruin the young master of the Sealey family.

"And the doctor?" she asked.

"After Mr. Alfons left, the doctor arrived and did the test. Miss Aren is already in the guest room resting right now with her brother."

Gabi snorted. Even if Alfons didn't contact the doctor, Gabi already told her secretary to do it in advance. In fact, the doctor was already waiting in Kasper's house during the incident.

"Miss, would you like to have some porridge for breakfast? Miss Nonim is a bit worried and she had been coming here since six in the morning checking if you were already awake."

Gabi shook her head. It has been about thirty minutes since she woke up. However, she decided to stay in her bed. She only called Kasper using her phone to tell her about the rest of the things that happened while she was unconscious last night.

Ah, last night.

She never expected herself to react badly when she saw the blood. She had been reborn for a few weeks now and her memories about her death were still fresh inside her head. It was as if, those terrible things happened only yesterday.

This was just the beginning and she already fainted just from the sight of blood.

She was indeed weak.

It has been hard for her to let go of all those things especially since it also involves the last memories that she had with her son. Without those memories then Luca would also vanish.

She gritted her teeth.

"Schedule a meeting to Mr. And Mrs. Sealey. I will talk to them about Aren's marriage to Mr. Harry Sealey."

"Ah?"

Gabi looked at Kasper. "Do you need me to repeat my words?"

"No-No. I was just a bit surprised just now. That's all."

"Good. Schedule a meeting. I want you to call a paparazzi and arrange someone to follow Mr. Harry Sealey around. Then another paparazzi is going to take an image of me meeting Mr. And Mrs. Sealey."

"Understood."

"And oh I don't want to see Alfons. Tell him I am busy. Call Mr. Salazar here."

"Ah, Mr. Glen Salazar had been waiting for you. He said something about training."

"Got it." With that, Gabi straightened her back and stretched her body. When she fainted, she didn't sustain any injuries. So there is really no reason for her to stay inside her room. "While I am training, I want you to find out about some things for me." She quickly gave out some instructions before she took a quick shower and changed into some comfortable gym clothing.

"Miss!"

Glen stood under the tree as he waved at her. He was wearing a black V neck that fit his body and equally black tactical pants. Gabi's attention however was focused on the gun on the man's legs.

"Glen "She smiled. Soon, the two went to the basement and Glen started introducing the parts of a gun to her. The lesson was straightforward and pretty easy for a beginner like her. After lunch, Glen showed her how to assemble a gun.

Glen specifically taught her the importance of knowing your guns and using this knowledge to her advantage.

For instance, Gabi's arms were weak and thin. Naturally, she needed to consider the weight and overall size of a gun to avoid any injuries during recoil. This is why Glen suggested that she also do some exercises to strengthen her body.

Two kilometers jogging every morning. Ten push-ups, ten pull-ups, and many other basic exercises were given to her. Glen said it would be useless to learn any type of martial arts with her current strength. While feeling a bit aggrieved, Gabi really couldn't deny that she was indeed weak.

Gabi slowly patted her chest as she gasp for more air. After she learned the parts of the gun, Glen insisted that she walk and jog for at least one kilometer before they end their lesson for the day.

Who would have thought one kilometer could almost make her faint from exhaustion? This What kind of weak body is this?

"Young Miss, you shouldn't blame yourself too much," Glen said. "You were born with a weak body. You were only like this when you were born. Uh seven months. Yes, that should be about thirty weeks?"

"" She looked at the older man who stood proudly next to her. Earlier, he insisted on accompanying her on his run. Looking at his face right now, Gabi felt more depressed. Glen Salazar didn't even have a single sweat on his face!

"Aiyo we are only at six hundred meters. When my son was seven years old, he could already run this much without gasping ah. It's alright. Let's take it slow. Just slow."

"Huh?" Gabi raised an eyebrow. Only six hundred meters? She thought it was already two kilometers!