

Lazily 556

Chapter 556: Cyrus

"Anyway, I came to show you how easy it is for someone like me to kill everyone here and walk away before the police came." Once again, Aden had that smug look on his face. He waved his hands as if he was telling her this was nothing. "Don't look too sad."

"I am not sad."

"Oh? Then are you scared?"

"No, I am wondering why would they try to hurt me, knowing that my grandfather favors me."

"See? This is what happens if you just rely on your family name." Aden shrugged. "I say, you show them that you aren't someone to be trifled with."

"Do you really think that I rely on the Ren Family too much?"

"Hmmm. I can't answer that."

She pursed her lips In response. "Alright, I will keep that in mind. However, I am still wondering why you would personally visit me like this." Aden sounded like he was an important personnel under Archy. Did she get it wrong again? "Sorry, I just didn't think I am worth the visit."

"Eh?" he tilted his head as if he was trying to analyze her. "I personally came here and you are saying that you are not worth it. Say, Miss Sutton do you like me?"

"Huh?" How did it become like this?

"I didn't come here just because of the Quigly family."

"Then"

"Naturally, I am here for official business." He beamed at her. "Archy was asking if you have information about the bidding."

"What bidding?"

"The one that your grandfather just lost."

She blinked. "You mean"

"There was a bidding yesterday and Ren Aesthetics should have the biggest chances of winning. However, your grandfather changed some documents last time and in the end, they didn't get it. Your grandfather isn't known to be like that. Once he made up his mind, there will be no changing it. So I am curious what made him change his mind?"

"I don't understand. Why do you think this involves me?"

"Because we found his people looking into the Lee and Li's Corp too."

She bit her lower lip. Just as expected, they also notice her grandfather's people.

"You see?" He leaned forward and squinted his eyes on her. "I don't think it is a coincidence that the Sealey Family won the bidding."

He connected the dots! "Just to be clear, I didn't make the Sealey Family win. They did it on their own."

"But you give them the chance. Did you asked your grandfather to withdraw?"

"Why would I do that? Did you really think my grandfather would choose some random emotions over the business? I don't think the Ren Family would last that long if my grandfather is that dumb."

"You sounded logical. However this didn't answer my question. Why?"

"Why are you asking that? Did I Did I do something to upset your boss?"

He chuckled. "No, you didn't. Archy is quite happy with you."

"Then why are you asking that question? May I know if the result would affect your business?"

"No, nothing like that. This is just a personal inquiry. Archy was just curious."

"Then am I obligated to answer that question?"

He raised his eyebrow and smiled. "No. It is still up to you."

"Then all I can say is that I did it to save my grandfather's company. That's all."

"Did you have information in the south?"

"Everyone knew that the south isn't as peaceful as it looked. That's all I know."

"Ha, you are a very good liar."

"" Is that supposed to be a compliment? "Then is that the only reason why you are here?"

"Hmmm No. I am here to tell you to be more careful of your maids. One of them was a spy from the Quigly family."

"A spy? Why would they put a spy Is it Lyle Quigly? Is she doing this to help Alfons?"

"Who knows? Women are complicated." Again, she shrugged.

She turned silent again. When this man told her about the security, she wanted to go back to the mansion immediately but now, he was telling him about a damn spy! Not one place is safe! She silently gritted her teeth as she lowered her head.

"But no need to worry, I already assigned people to follow you around. And my men are all competent."

"Thank you."

"Ah, it's not free."

"But you told me I could use your people anytime I want?" she asked. Isn't that the first deal? She wanted to feel safe so she offered this deal in case someone would kidnap her or something. After all, it happened in her last life. She couldn't let it happen this time again.

"I assigned two of my personal bodyguard to follow you around. This time one of them is going to stay with you all the time. The other is going to follow you without showing himself."

"Huh?"

"Come"

Almost immediately a man wearing a suit walked towards Gabi.

"This is Cyrus. He will protect you from now on."

"" Gabi stared at the man, speechless. Cyrus looked young! Too young! He wasn't tall too! He had a pale smiling face, short-cropped hair that made her looked harmless, and have pinkish thin lips. He looked just like a high schooler who just graduated! Gabi learned not to judge people base on their looks but this is still a child!

"Don't judge him. He is pretty cool."

"" She couldn't help it. "How old are you?"

"Twenty-four." Cyrus still had a smile on his face. A dimple, apparent on both of his cheeks. The guy looked really harmless and even friendly.

"I said don't judge him."

"I am not judging him," she hissed. "I am merely observing him."

Aden shook his head. "I can totally see it in your face. Sigh this is a part of a strategy, you see? People are going to underestimate you if you have a good-looking young boy next to you."

""

"And when they lower their guard, my boy Cyrus here could easily slit their throats. They won't even know what killed them."

""

"Are you really going to assign him to me?"

"Yep. He is the best for you. Both of you look like high schoolers so you can just say you are classmates!"

"" What kind of logic is this? However, the mischievous sparkle in his eyes was enough to tell her that he was enjoying this, he liked teasing her. So why would she give him something that he liked? Instead of frowning, she smiled.

Then, she dragged her eyes from Cyrus' face to his toe, then back to his face. "Alright I'm taking him."

"Why are you smiling like that?"

Just as she expected, Aden frowned. "What's wrong with my smile?"

"You look like you are undressing him."

"Ah, I don't like kids. However I like good-looking people, I prefer the cute ones."

"" It was Aden's turn to frown. It's not supposed to be like this. "You can't touch him as you please."

"Why not?"

"So you were really planning to touch him?" his eyes widened. He never thought that this woman would actually be this shameless!

"Why not? Good-looking people deserve some love too."

"" Disbelief flashed in Aden's eyes. "Wow " He couldn't say anything! For the first time, he felt that he lost.

"Eh? You can't take him back, alright? You already assigned him to me. So he is already mine." Gabi beamed at him.

"Ah" Aden raked his fingers on his hair. "Alright I lost." Gabi smirked in response. "Keep him this is no fun. I am leaving."

"Then I won't see you out." Gabi smiled while waving her hand. "Thank you so much for the information and the guards. I will definitely repay Archy soon."

"Heh why are you repaying him instead of me?" Aden mumbled before leaving her alone with Cyrus. Seeing his departing back, Gabi couldn't help but laugh. How childish.

However, it was amusing, fun.

That man is someone that could easily turn a serious situation into a joke. However, despite hiding it, Gabi could smell the thick scent of blood around Aden this time. Did he come here to kill someone? Then was he an assassin? She looked at the bamboo forest.

It seems that no one could really judge a book by its cover. "Cyrus?" she asked without looking at the person who silently stood a few inches away from her.

"Yes?"

"Can you tell me one thing?"

"What is it?" Even this person's voice sounded playful and young.

"Why would a girl like you dress like a man?"

"Ah? You notice?"

"Yes."

"Oh Sir Aden said you wouldn't know."

She smirked. That man is underestimating her.

"Anyway, men's clothing was more comfortable and easier to wear."

"Then why did you cut your hair like a man's?"

"It was because longer hair was heavier."

"Ah. Are you really twenty-four?"

"Yes, I am."

"Good." With that, she close her eyes and leaned against the bamboo chair. Surprisingly, the fact that someone is standing behind her didn't make her uncomfortable this time.

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I hope I can commit to releasing chapters everyday, this time. I really hope I can... T.T

Chapter 557: The Eliads

"Who is he?"

"She," Gabi said when Earl asked. "And stop staring at her. Is this the first time you saw a bodyguard?"

"That That is a bodyguard?"

"She. And her name is Cyrus."

"That is a kid."

"Yeah"

"You know child's labor is "

"Please stop it." Talking about being a child just reminded her of Aden's teasing. Does she really look like a child? She was gaining weight and some muscles, alright!

"Alright Alright sorry. It's just surprising that you would choose someone with a small stature to guard you."

"Hey, you are judging someone base on how they look. How about you spar with her?"

"Huh?"

"You. Spar. With. Her." Gabi turned her head towards Cyrus, " Why don't you show this man that being small doesn't mean we are weak?"

"Sorry, young miss, but I am not allowed to fight someone that isn't an enemy."

Gabi frowned. "Why is that?"

"I fight to kill," Cyrus said almost immediately. "There is no in-between."

"Heh such an arrogant little kid." Earl couldn't help but be amused. "I hope you're not all talk, kid."

"Can you stop calling her little kid?"

"Why would I? She looked like one."

"Just stop, alright?" Gabi is slowly getting irritated. "Or I won't talk to you anymore."

"Hehe alright. I was just joking around. I have a stressful day today so I need to eat a lot of stuff. Ah, speaking of which, are you ready? I am so hungry. We should leave now so we could make it to our reservation."

"Hmmm alright."

Earl asked her to have some dinner in some high-end restaurant inside one of the famous hotels in this city. Since she came to the Ren residence, this cousin of hers had been asking to see her almost every day.

And for some reason, this made Gabi smile. In fact, she felt a little closer to this man.

"This steak Wagyu beef and the taste is phenomenal." Earl said as they started to look at the menu.

"Alright. I'll take that." It took them a few minutes to arrive at the restaurant. She looked at the time. It was already seven in the evening yet she was already hungry. Was this the effect of increasing her exercise routine?

That's right, Mr. Glen suggested it was time for her to increase her exercise. Right now, she is already running ten kilometers every morning. Even the other exercises had been tripled.

"What are your next plans?" Gabi asked her cousin after the waiter left to process their orders. "You seemed too idle these days. For a vice president, I can see that your workload is very light."

"Ah, stop it. I am working hard, alright. Even grandfather praised me every day."

"But how come you still have the time to dine with me?"

"Well " Before Earl could answer, a gasp interrupted his words.

"Mr. Ren?"

Both of them looked at the man and woman walking towards them. Both had blond hair and tall stature. They looked like models.

"Ah, Miss Eliad, Mister Eliad. Fancy seeing you here."

Eliad? Gabi hid the surprise in her face. These two should be related to the Eliad Family from the Xu Country? The Eliads aren't really a big name in politics but they are well known in the business industry because of Eliad Shipping.

Recently, the Eliad establish a new base in Xu Country. This became a piece of big news recently. So why are they here?

"And may I know who the name of this lady is?" Ms. Eliad smiled at Gabi.

"This is Gabrielle Sutton my cousin."

"Oh, a cousin." Miss Eliad smirked. "I thought she was the reason why you refuse to become my fiancée."

"Cough. Cough." Gabi couldn't help but let out a series of coughs. Really? Did Earl refuse to become this woman's fiancée? She wanted to laugh out loud. For some reason, she found this information really funny. Her cousin is already in his late twenties and yet, he still refused to get married. Gabi couldn't help but wonder why he is still single.

Even in the previous lifetime, Earl didn't get involved in any women and just focused on the family business.

"Stop saying things like that, Miss Eliad."

"Ah, you are calling me Miss Eliad now? You used to call me Cathy. Why not call me by my first name?"

"That That is inappropriate."

Seeing Earl flustered, the smile on Miss Eliad's red lips turned wider. "My my how cute. Should I tell my father to ask for an engagement again? This time he should ask your grandfather, right?"

"Miss Eliad!"

"Kidding I am kidding. How could I force someone to love me? I am not that kind of woman." Despite her words, her eyes were obviously saying a different thing. She was staring at Earl's neck before dragging her gaze towards his chest. "Ah what a waste."

"Miss Eliad"

"Hehe. Anyway I don't want to tease you anymore. Kevin let's go oh? Why are you looking at her?"

"Elder sister"

"Ah Miss Sutton, right?"

"Yes," Gabi nodded. "It's a pleasure to meet you, Miss Eliad."

"The pleasure is all mine." Miss Eliad walked towards her side. "Now my younger brother is blushing while staring at you. I believe he likes you. Can you please give him your number?"

"" This woman was too direct!

"Sorry for my attitude. It's just that I am starving. I am in a hurry."

"Is that so?" Gabi's lips twitched. She didn't miss the fact that these two were already walking towards the exit. What a lousy excuse. She immediately gestured towards Cyrus who stood a couple of feet towards them. "Give them my card."

"A business card?" Miss Eliad looked surprised. "I think Miss Sutton misunderstood I meant your personal phone number."

"Sorry I don't have a personal phone anymore." Well she was partly telling the truth. She turned it off because of Alfons.

"Really?"

"Really."

"That's too bad. Well we are taking your card." Miss Eliad handed the card to her brother. "Alright we are leaving. I'm sorry to disturb your evening."

With that, she left them a beautiful smile before leaving.

"That woman"

"Don't mind her. She always acts like that in front of a man."

"Oh?"

"She is the next head of the Eliad Family. She acts domineering and just orders everyone around her as she owned them. She was used to it."

"Interesting."

"Hm there were rumors that she is acting like that because she had her heartbroken by the heir of the Shen family."

"Really?"

"Yes, this was the reason why they created a base in Xu Country."

"That Isn't that going too far for a man?"

"I don't know." Earl shrugged. "Aiyo you are too innocent. This world is dangerous. There are a lot of people like that everywhere. You just have to be more careful in the future. Also did Cyrus really give them your number?"

"No. That is Kasper's number."

""

"What? Why are you looking at me like that? I really don't have a personal phone."

"Well I don't know about Mr. Eliad, but if he is just like his sister, then you have to be careful if he would take a liking to you."

"Why is that?"

"He might suddenly meet grandfather a propose for an engagement."

"Really?"

"Really."

Gabi nodded. Those people are weird. She could only sigh. "Hm?" Isn't that Alfons and Lyle Quigly? Her gaze was glued at the man and woman who just walked inside the restaurant. It was indeed Alfons. And he was actually holding Lyle's hand.

"Oh. Sorry the restaurant doesn't allow walk-in." Gabi heard the waiter who welcomed the two.

"Then call your manager." Lyle said before Alfons could stop her.

"Lyle... it's alright. We should just leave and find another restaurant."

"But..."

"Let's go. My apologies. I'm sorry about that, my partner isn't feeling well today." Alfons said. He looked at the waiter and patted his shoulder. "You are doing a good job. Please keep up the good work."

"But... my father knew the manager here." Lyca tried to argue, but Alfons just kindly shook his head.

"No need to hurt some other people. Why don't we choose a simple restaurant instead? We already ate such delicious food at home. Let's try something new this time."

"Really? Do you have something in mind?"

"Hmmm... how about some hotpot?"

"A hotpot? But I- I never tried them before."

"Then... Miss Quigly, are you willing to try it with me?"

Lyle's face flushed. She bashfully smiled at Alfons and nodded. "Alright. Let's go. You take the lead."

Just hearing the two talk, made Gabi grumbled, "What the fuck."

"They... they looked like they were made for each other," Earl, who also witnessed what happened, noted. That Alfons had top-notch acting skills. He truly looked like a genuine, kind soul just now. Even I was almost convinced that he truly cared."

Of course he did. If Alfons wasn't that good, then he wouldn't be able to convince Gabi in the past life. However, this isn't the most important thing right now.

It seems that Alfons and Lyle... are really going to get married anytime soon. Then, Aden's words about Gabi's death rung in her ears. Right now, the Quigly family would never approve of someone like Alfons.

But this would indeed change if Gabi dies.

Chapter 558: The Sly Kid and the Old Fox

"Miss, I really don't recommend doing something like this," Cyrus said. "This is too reckless."

"Despite saying that, you have a beautiful smile on your face," Gabi responded. "Tell me the fact that I am using myself as bait actually excites you, right?"

"Of course not," Cyrus said, the same smile appeared on her face. "Why would I feel excited about fighting people?"

"Did someone tell that you are terrible at lying?"

"Hehehe" Cyrus didn't say anything. Instead, she picked a dress for Gabi. "This would look good on you."

"Your taste isn't bad," Gabi said. They are currently inside one boutique on the outskirts of the city.

"But isn't this too obvious? I mean your clothes don't have brands as they are personally tailored for you. Then suddenly, you would come into an unknown boutique to try out clothes."

"If they are dumb, they would know that it's a trap." Gabi shrugged. "This is just a small warning. I am letting them know that I am watching them."

"And if they are dumb?"

"Well you should already know the answer, right?" Gabi said. "They die."

"You are too confident, I can't take it."

"And you are too casual," Gabi uttered. "People think that you are male. What would they say if a rumor about me being close to my cute bodyguard goes out? My bodyguard even chose a dress for me, ah. Isn't that too romantic? I am sure a lot of ladies would love this."

"" Cyrus cleared her throat. "That "

"Relax, I am kidding," Gabi said. "Aden knew that you are like this, so he chose you to follow me around. I hope it's not too much trouble for you."

"Ah? No not at all."

"It would be too awkward for me to have a tall man following me around all the time, someone who only speaks a few words. I don't like that." After a few minutes, she decided to try on a few cocktail dresses before she bought them.

"Shall we leave now?"

Cyrus nodded at her. A signal that means their people outside already spotted some enemies around this area. "Let's go."

Gabi nodded. "Don't kill everyone. It would be a waste to let go of such beautiful blackmail material."

"" Cyrus couldn't help but laugh. "Alright. Go to the car."

Gabi nodded. The reason why she was very confident this time is because Aden gave her twenty other guards just for this operation. It was in accordance with their previous deal. This fact alone made her appreciate that man's organization.

It seems that the information that she gave them really attracted their attention or Archy wouldn't have allowed her to use his people in the middle of the day.

Gabi felt the car running slowly. There was no traffic right now, but the driver deliberately did it to identify the two cars that were following behind them.

"It seems that they are going to make it look like you got caught in the crossfire," Cyrus said while holding the earpiece. "Our other people spotted some cars that showed some logo of Lion Gang. Earlier, we were able to confirm that the people following us were from the Nuance Gang. These two gangs were having turf wars every now and then. They have connections to the police, so connecting them is really hard."

"Well we just need a stronger lawyer to prosecute them, right?"

Cyrus shrugged. "This place especially the outskirts, had been ruled by gangs for the longest time. I don't think a smart prosecutor would handle that."

Gabi didn't answer this time. If one is smart, one would avoid facing dangerous people like this. However, she isn't looking for someone smart. She is looking for someone so courageous that they would go crazy when they see people like the gang who exploit and abuse other people.

And this is why she visited this place. "I will take care of that. However, I would need you to give me the information of these gangs."

"Eh?"

"You can't do that?"

"It's just that I don't know if we could ask Sir Aden for something like that."

"Ah so you are scared of him. Don't worry, I will call him." Gabi smiled. Right now, she was almost a hundred percent sure that Archy already knew about the Gangs even before she got into the car. And if they didn't want her to handle it, then they could easily hide the information about the Gangs from her.

But Cyrus easily revealed everything. It was as if they wanted her to ask more about the Gangs.

Was this another test? She wondered.

When it comes to a secret society like them, using logic in everything is challenging. Sometimes, you have to use your instinct too.

"Hey, why did you call me?" She heard Aden answered after a few rings.

"I thought you already know why I called you?" she responded with a sly smile on her face.

"I am innocent."

"Whatever. If you want me to deal with them then you have to give me information about them. Of course, this isn't for free."

"Ah? So we owe you one?"

"Of course," Gabi answered.

"How sure are you that we needed your help?"

"Because if you involve yourself too much people are going to worry. And worried people aren't too good for your business."

"Sly kid."

"Old Fox," she retorted.

"Hey! I am not old!"

"You keep on calling me, kid. I know you don't mind if I called you old."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, that is so."

"Ah I guess I should still call you kid."

"" This man "Anyway, I am currently in the middle of an assassination attempt. A car is already blocking our car. So I have to go. Please don't forget to send me that information." This time, she was the one who pressed the end button. She didn't wait for him to say anything.

Ah, that felt good, she thought. Just doing that made her smile. That was, until she turned towards Cyrus. "Why do you look pale?" she asked. "Did something happen?"

Chapter 559: Soren Quigly

"What? Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I am . Did you just ended the call first?"

Gabi blinked. "Yes, the conversation ended."

"But you ended the call first?"

"Yes." Gabi ignored the woman's reaction as she turned towards the people blocking their car. By now, they already got out of their car. "Are you going out too?"

"No. Our people can take care of that."

Gabi nodded and looked at the two groups of people who were now starting to fight. Just as expected, both of them were wearing their own uniforms. The other side was wearing blue shirts while the other was wearing an all-black outfit. Seeing a fight broke out, the people who were originally walking on the streets, immediately ran away. Funny how not one of them even tried to take out their phones to take a video of the fight an action that is already considered normal in society nowadays. "Why is it that no one is taking videos?"

"That? I guess they are scared of the gangs." Cyrus paused. She let out a long sigh before she continued, "These people are scary. They can alter the laws simply because their backers are all high-ranking people. You won't believe the things that these people do just to earn money for the politicians that backed them."

Gabi turned silent. It was funny how she felt that those words hit her core. After all, she was someone who did everything for Alfons in the past. "Then shall we leave now?" Now that the streets were empty, it is time for their people to get involved.

"Yes." Once again, Cyrus held her earpiece and started instructing their people to act now. And just like that, a group of men wearing suits suddenly arrive in big black vans. Surprised at their arrival, the group who were fighting, froze.

The arrival of a third party must have surprised them as this place is their base. Who would dare offend them in their own turf?

Seeing this, Cyrus instructed the driver to drive towards the exit. There is no need to let Gabi watch all that blood and violence. By the time that Gabi arrived in the Ren Mansion, someone already informed them that they were able to capture a few of the gang members and were able to confirm that their mission is to harm her.

"Not to kill me?" Gabi asked.

"Yes. It seems that they only wanted to scare you so you would leave the country." Cyrus said.

"Or" They wanted her to approach Alfons, the only person that usually helped her in the past every time she is in trouble. But she thought it was Lyle who ordered this assassination? Were Lyle and Alfons already working together?

No, that's no Alfons' style. He wouldn't reveal his true self to Lyle especially now that her parents didn't approve of their relationship. This could mean that Lyle was doing this alone. But why would she want her to leave the country? Why not kill her now?

"What should we do?"

"Ah?" Gabi looked at Cyrus before she smiled. "Take two heads and send it to the Quigly family."

For a few seconds, surprise flashed in Cyrus' face. "Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"But the people would sympathize with her."

"Or think that the Quigly family is related to the gangs." And once people would start thinking this way, it would be hard for them to make another move as they would fear that it would affect their reputation. "Also please gather some evidence that connects the Quigly Family and the gangs Kasper." She turned towards her assistant who just arrived after sorting out the issue with that grandmother and Clarisse. "I need it as soon as possible." Since they know who ordered those people, it should be very easy to connect the two, right?

Gabi smiled. It is time that she showed Alfons her claws.

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Midnight

Ace Club and Entertainment also known as ACE

Mr. Soren Quigly kissed the white neck of the woman in his arm. Slowly, his hand started massaging the woman's breast, earning a soft moan from the latter.

"Mr. Quigly stop it. We can't do it here."

Hearing the woman's voice, Soren couldn't help but chuckle. "It's just the two of us, now." He already asked his bodyguards to leave them alone. "Or do you still want a bed?" He held the woman's hand and let her hold his hard manhood. "It can't wait."

"Mr. Quigly! You naughty boy!"

Soren let out another laugh. However, the atmosphere immediately changed when they heard a soft knock on the wooden door.

"What is it? Didn't I tell you not to disturb me?"

"Sir, Miss Quigly is here."

"Lyle?" Soren immediately pushed the woman out of his arms. "Leave And you bring Lyle here."

"Yes, sir."

After a few minutes, a pale Lyle walked inside the private room. "Who told you that I am here?"

"I don't know."

Soren immediately squinted his eyes at his only daughter. "Is it your mother?"

"No"

"Then why did you come?"

"Father" Lyle sat opposite her father. She then signaled the man who followed her inside. "Put it here." She was talking about the box that the man held.

"What is that?"

"Someone sent the box a few hours ago. Inside the box was the place where I could find you."

"What?" Soren immediately reached out and opened the box. A surprised gasp escaped his lips, his eyes widened. "This Who the hell sent this?"

"I don't know. I have been trying to call you but your phone is off. I didn't want to show it to mother. But I am scared."

"Scared? Is this the first time that you saw something like this? Why are you acting like a coward now?"

Lyle bit her lower lips. "It's because the servant said that grandfather received the same box too."

"What did you just say?"

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Please don't forget to vote for the novel. Thank you. :)

Chapter 560: Human Head

"Be honest with me! Why would they send us heads of people from the Gang?" Old Man Quigly roared, his loud voice echoed inside his office. He glared at his son and grandchildren. "What? Are you deaf? Didn't you hear my question?"

"Father this we don't really know why someone would spread rumors about us. I don't understand why this happened." Soren uttered, his voice low. "I don't "

"Soren Quigly, did you really think I am a fool?"

"Ah? Father I would never"

"Then tell me the truth! Why did they send us two heads! TWO HEADS! Why would someone do that?"

"I really don't know, father. We don't have any connections to the gang. I don't know why they would suddenly do this!"

"Then did you find out who did it?"

"A group of unknown people who could delete all the CCTV's in that area." Soren Quigly's eldest son from his first wife, Claude Quigly, said. "There was a fight yesterday around two. However, all the CCTVs in that area were disabled. This includes the CCTV's of restaurants around that place."

"In this age and day, someone must have taken some videos of the fight."

"Grandfather, people are scared to take videos because they didn't want the gangs to come after them."

Old Man Quigly turned silent. His hand tightened around his cane. Who would dare offend his family like this? "Are you sure that you didn't offend someone powerful? You why do you look so pale?"

"Ah?" Lyle trembled when she met her grandfather's eyes. "I I don't know what you are talking about, grandfather."

"So you offended someone."

"I didn't."

"Don't lie to me, little girl. I can smell lies from your voice! Soren is honest I want an honest answer from you. What did your daughter do?"

"Father it's just some fights amongst children. There is no need to worry about this."

"Fights among children? You call your daughter a little child? Ha" The old man felt a headache brewed inside his head. "Your daughter is already in her twenties and yet you still treat her like a child. No wonder she became like this."

"Father please don't blame Lyle this time."

"Don't blame her? Soren it seems that you still don't understand why I am so upset?"

"Please enlighten me, father. Isn't this just some unknown people? Why do you need to waste your anger on some dead people?"

"Stupid! If I have another son, I would have personally strangled you for that stupid answer!"

"Father "

"Shut up! I can smell the thick smell of alcohol and women from you! You are disgusting!"

"Father "

"Let me explain so that your stupid brain could understand." The old man slowly went back to his seat, trying to calm down his nerves. If this would continue, he would surely die from too much anger. And the old man knew that he didn't have the luxury to die now. No. Not when he couldn't find any decent successor of his Quigly Family!

"Did you know what kind of people that gang is? They are dirty, lowly creatures who plunder, rape women, and abuse children. They are dirty, vile and they deserve to die. However! Until now, they are still alive! They are alive and well."

"Not only this! They are also enjoying the luxury of the money that they robbed from their victims. So why do you think this is happening?"

After a long pause, Soren answered. "Because someone important is supporting them."

"And this someone important is not us!" Old Man Quigly uttered. "And I don't want people to think that it is us!"

"Father you "

"Because of the rumor, people are thinking that we are supporting such lowly creatures!"

"Then we can just make it clear to everyone that we aren't!" Soren said. He felt that he really had a brilliant idea this time. This is really simple. Isn't it easy to just clarify that they don't support gangs like these?

"Stupid! Ah stupid! Aside from women, your brain is empty!"

"Father don't be like this, ah."

"Soren you already heard your son. The CCTV's were wiped out, leaving no traces of the fight, no traces of the people who were involved."

"Yes. So"

"Don't you see it? Whoever it is that you offended, has some skilled people behind them! If they could do that, then they could also release some fake videos that would pin us down! Do you understand what I mean?"

"Grandfather!" Before her father could answer, Lyle got up and suddenly knelt in front of her grandfather. "It was my fault. It's my fault. I just wanted to scare Miss Sutton. I wanted her to be traumatized and leave the country. So I paid those gangs to fight and accidentally hurt her in the process!"

"Sutton Are you talking about the late Prime minister's daughter?"

"Yes, grandfather. You don't know this but she and I have a few problems. And she embarrassed me in front of so many people so I thought that I would teach her a lesson."

"You You wanted to beat up someone to teach them a lesson?"

"That that is the only way that I could think of grandfather. I didn't want to make it look like it was planned in advance. If the gangs stopped their car at night, it would have been too obvious that this is premeditated. So I told them to make it look like they didn't plan it in advance. I just wanted to make it look like an accident."

"So you created a sloppy plan."

"Yes "

"I can't hear you!"

"Yes, grandfather! I'm sorry!"

"Why are you sorry?"

"Because we got into trouble because of me."

"Hah it seems that you are just the same as your father! You everyone in this family is really stupid!"

"Then grandfather"

"Tell me about your plan."

Slowly, Lyle told her grandfather everything. From the fact that she saw Gabi the other night, and that she felt really embarrassed about how the waiter refused in an entry in front of those people. To what happened at the party and when she applied to become her secretary. Of course, she didn't include the fact that she was doing this because of Alfons. After all, she didn't want her father and grandfather to blame Alfons.

To her, Alfons is just an innocent, kind soul who needed her support. There is no need to drag him into this matter. She also told her grandfather that Gabi doesn't go out a lot so when she heard that Gabi went out and visited some boutique, she immediately called the leader of the gang and told them about it.

"And you didn't even wonder if it was a trap?" her grandfather asked.

"I didn't after all there is no way that she would know about it."

"What a foolish girl." Old Man Quigly clicked his tongue. "So someone who had her clothes tailored for her would just suddenly go out in a boutique that is located in an area ruled by gangs just to buy dresses. Does that really make sense to you!?"

"I I didn't know. At that time I didn't understand it too. However, she is a useless woman who just reads a book all day. I thought she might have been bored and explored the city."

BANG

Lyle flinched when her grandfather slammed his hand on the table. "You stupid mongrel! How dare you act like this? Soren? Why didn't you teach your daughter about the basics? Huh? You how could you not use your brains? Isn't it obvious!? She knew from the start that you wanted to harm her, so she went out with her bodyguards to create a trap for you!"

"That woman " Lyle could only grit her teeth in anger. That woman is really cunning and evil. She was the reason why her Alfons is suffering! "I needed to get rid of her!"

"Hah look at your angry self. You are so angry, you didn't even think of her retaliation!"

"Ah? What does father mean by that? Do you really think that a little girl like that Sutton woman would have the guts to harm our Lyle?"

"Stupid Soren. She dared to send me a head, a human head! Did you think she didn't have the guts to expose this to the media?"

"But if she does that, then"

"She isn't going to use some simple means." The old man sighed. This is giving him a headache. He was already a man in his seventies. What he needed the most is a vacation. A place to relax and enjoy the rest of his life. However, he couldn't leave this family because they were just stupid!

All of them were stupid!

If he leaves, what would happen to the Quigly family? He glared at his son and granddaughter. It was already morning, eight hours after they received the head. He waited and waited for the two to approach him first and tell him about this. Alas, he was the one who had to call them and break a few of his glasses to make them confess.

Tsk.

Knock

Knock

Knock

"Chairman, I am so sorry for interrupting the family meeting." Their butler walked inside the study.
"But you really needed to see this."

The butler turn the TV on and almost immediately the atmosphere inside the room turned heavier.