

## Lazily 586

Chapter 586: Businessman

14 Hours Ago

"You how did you get here?" Old Man Quigly almost fainted when he saw a shadow sitting on his bed. His old bones trembled. He couldn't feel any killing intent from this person, so he quickly gathered his thoughts and walked towards the one-seater next to his bed. "Who are you?" He wanted to see the man's face, yet there was only darkness around him.

Aside from the light coming from the outside of the mansion, the entire house's power was off. In fact, he woke up because of this matter.

"Sit" the man calmly said.

"Who are you? And how did you get here?" The problem with the power system shouldn't have happened simply because everything in this house had a backup power system generator. But for some reason, it didn't work too. Despite this, Old Man Quigly was still confident that no one would be able to get inside his room because of the security both outside and inside this place.

For instance, there were four people on standby outside his room. Another two were standing outside his door.

"You can ask for help" the man said, coldness accompanying his tone. "But your people wouldn't be able to catch me. So don't waste your breath. I don't want to accidentally kill you in the process."

"You" In fact, he thought of asking for the security personnel's attention. After all, this is just one man. Old Man Quigly has six! "Who sent you!?" he hissed. Over the years, he has offended some powerful people. However, none of them were as blatant as this.

The man snorted. "You don't have the right to ask the questions here. One more question and your grandson who is sleeping in their rooms would die."

"You "

"I wonder what would happen to your stocks if your heir dies" the man interrupted him again.

Old Man Quigly bit his lips. Lyle's funeral wasn't completed yet. And this man arrived, threatening to kill his grandsons! How could he take this all in? However, the old man survived until now because he wasn't stupid. Since this person has the guts to come here and even send other people to his grandson, it should be because someone powerful is backing him.

This time, Old Man Quigly bit his lower lip as he stared at the silhouette of the man on his damn bed. First of all, why was he sitting on his bed? What kind of assassin would do this? Even in those cliché movies, the assassins would sit in the chair and even turn on the lights once their target appears.

"Your granddaughter died because she was stupid." The man started.

Hearing this, the old man's temper flared. Lyle might be a spoiled girl, but she was his favorite among his grandchildren. Her death affected him. Until now, he couldn't accept that Lyle was already dead! But wait does this mean that this man has something to do with his granddaughter's death? The old man clenched his jaw and waited for the man to speak.

"And you are about to make the same mistake now"

"Huh?" The old man's eyes widened. "You mean Gabrielle?" This was unexpected. Earlier, the old man asked his people to check Gabi's whereabouts and check all the assassins' guild in the black market. He wanted to see if she paid any of them to kill Lyle. Right now, only Gabi is the suspect, the most suspicious person that could have killed his granddaughter.

"You wouldn't want to see another death in your family, right?"

"I " Just who is this person? Judging from this man's tone, it was clear that he wasn't just an assassin. Does this mean someone is protecting Gabi behind the scenes? But who? Was this old man Ren's doing?

No, that old man is a cunning fox, he wouldn't do something that would make his granddaughter suspicious. However, if it's not the old man, then who could it be?

"I know that you already told your people to track Gabi's whereabouts. So I will punish you lightly."

The old man trembled. "What are you "

"Your son is in an open marriage, no?"

"Don't you dare "

"Relax I won't kill your son. He is still valuable."

"" What's that supposed to mean?

"Let's review. Your son has a wife, and this very same wife is aware of her husband's mistresses. In fact, she too had her own group of young men that she slept with. Is that right?"

"That That is right." Indeed, the dynamic inside his family is a bit complicated. The old man had practiced and opened marriage with his wife as well. The only deal is that they couldn't have someone pregnant. So before they start a relationship with other people, they involve lawyers and lots and lots of papers that would protect both their assets and their marriage in case something goes wrong.

Moreover, not many people know about this type of practice. It was a kept secret that only the family member knows about.

"Then as punishment, one of your son's mistresses is going to die."

"What?" The old man couldn't help but raise his voice. One of his son's mistresses is the daughter of the mayor. She was young and had a very promising career. "No please don't do that." The old man said.

"Ah you must be thinking that it would be impossible to have them killed, right? After all, one of them is the daughter of the mayor how old was she again? Twenty-eight? Nine?"

This only proves that this man's connection is good. His information system is very broad. It would be very difficult to deal with a person like this. The old man could only clench his hand so tight, he

could feel his nails scraping his palm. Now that he thought about it, this man was very bold. Not only did he dare to come here, but he also told him about his plans.

What could this mean?

It means that he was very confident in these actions. He must be a total monster in this country! But how come he didn't recognize him? Just who is this man?

"Now now in about now you will receive a call from " before the man could finish his words, the old man's phone already vibrated. "Answer it. Remember, one wrong move and your grandson dies."

"He Hello?"

"Father have you heard? Catalina died."

"What did you say?"

"Overdose."

"When did this happen?"

"About twenty minutes ago. The mayor just called me. They tried to rush her to the hospital, but she was already dead."

It was as if a cold bucket of water was poured inside the old man's soul. He turned towards the silhouette. For some reason, he could feel him smiling as he continued to stare at him. Goosebumps skittered through the old man's body as sweat drenched his back. It felt as if some evil entity was staring at him, a predator. That's right, it was as if a fearsome animal was staring down at him.

"Then you should go and see the mayor." The old man's hand trembled. "And take care of yourself."

"Yes, father. I just called you to inform you in advance. Sigh my daughter just died and now Catalina died too."

"Don't think too much. Life and death is a natural thing. It is part of nature."

"Hmmm. Alright you should sleep first. Please forgive me for disturbing you."

"Hm. Goodnight." With that, the old man immediately ended the call and tossed his phone on the bed. "What do you want." Clearly, the man wasn't really here to kill him. "If you want me to stay away from Gabrielle, then I will do it. No need to harm my family over something like this."

"Hah you businessmen always talk like this." The man snorted. "Too bad I am not a businessman."

"" What's that supposed to mean?

"I want you to apologize."

"What?" Why would he apologize?

"Your granddaughter wanted to kill Gabrielle. If she succeeded, Gabrielle would have died and I would have massacred your whole family. So apologize."

"But she didn't die. Moreover, Gabrielle and I had a deal. She wasn't supposed to touch Lyle."

"Heh are you stupid?" the man sneered. "Your granddaughter was really good at one thing, and that is lying. Did you think she stopped pursuing Gabi's death?"

"What What's that supposed to mean? I don't understand what you are talking about."

"The night before she died, one jail guard died. You should check the identity of that jail guard."

"I "

"Your good granddaughter wanted to hurt Gabi again. Despite her being in jail, she used your name to control people inside."

"I " Just what did Lyle do?

"In the end, she died. In fact, you are lucky, you didn't know about it. If you did hehe"

So the reason why he was still alive is that he didn't know about Lyle's action? Still, this only proves how well connected this man was. "I will apologize to Gabi tomorrow."

"As expected, you are indeed a businessman."

Chapter 587: Obliterate

Current Time

"Why why are you apologizing?" Gabi couldn't help but ask, frowning. What is going on here? She blinked her beautiful eyes at the old man, who was bowing in front of her. "Old man what are you doing?" she wanted to curse. This is a very awkward situation! "Stop bowing sit down sit down." In that deal with the old man, Gabi gained a lot of stuff. However, the old man lost his granddaughter. If one of them needed to apologize, it should be Gabi.

Sensing her thoughts, she sighed inwardly. Even her mental state isn't that strong. How could she apologize to the old man? Lyle wanted to kill her! She died because of that. It was a life for a life. The only difference is that Aden succeeded in killing her while Lyle failed to kill Gabi.

It was a very simple and logical solution. She shouldn't be overthinking about this.

Gabi realized that all her hatred was focused on Alfons.

When it comes to other people, her mental state of mind is still weak. She needed training.

"I just discovered that Lyle once again tried to kill you, even when she was in prison. This time I was in the wrong."

"" What's going on here? Before she could say anything, the old man continued, "I didn't think that she would still try to harm you despite my endless warnings."

""

"I am here to give you compensation for what happened."

"I don't think that is necessary." This old man's words were very suspicious. Was he using this to make her lower her guard?

"I hope you don't take it this the wrong way." The old man stared at her, observing her reaction. Seeing that she wasn't frowning, he sighed and took a quick sip of his tea. At least, she didn't look angry or anything, the old man thought.

Last night, the man warned him over and over not to even think about hurting this woman. Or he would obliterate his family. That's right, the term that the man used was 'OBLITERATE'. Who would use such barbaric words?

While the old man didn't believe that the man could actually obliterate his Quigly Family, the old man didn't want any trouble at all. If he could kill Lyle inside a highly guarded facility without an iota of evidence, then it would be possible for him to actually hurt the Quigly family. Obviously, the old man didn't want this to happen.

What is an apology?

Compared to the life of his family, an apology is nothing. "Moving forward, our family would never do anything that could hurt you." The old man added before he got up. "It was nice seeing you Miss Sutton. I hope to see you next time in different circumstances."

"" Gabi was speechless. She could only watch as the old man put on his hat, grabbed his cane, and walked out of the room.

This is a very very strange situation.

However, instead of feeling relief, this only made Gabi more suspicious. Her senses were already on high alert. She wouldn't want that old man to fool her just after that apology. After all, it was clear that she was one of the suspects in Lyle's death.

"Hey Mr. Quigly left?" Earl walked into the private room. "Did something happen? Did he talk about grandpa?"

"No"

"Then"

"It's nothing we talked about Lyle. We should go now."

"Alright" Since Gabi wasn't showing any intention of talking about the old man, Earl just shrugged and follow her out of the teahouse. Next, they decided to have their coffee. As promised, Earl started talking about his marriage.

"I always thought you love tea," Earl commented.

"I do. Tea is best for gossips," she smiled. "But we are not here to talk about gossips, no?"

Hearing this, Earl's expression turned stiff. He shook his head. "I don't want this marriage."

So direct? Gabi stared at him in disbelief. It took her a couple of seconds to realize the reason why he agreed, even if he didn't want it. "You don't want to disappoint your parents?"

"I live for the Ren Family."

"Bullshit." What is this? A cult? What is this living for the family? Even their grandfather didn't want to set up their marriage because he didn't want them to live an unhappy life. "Why would you agree to marry someone you just met?"

"I didn't think I have a choice."

"" This man

"My mother would cry." He let out another sigh. "And I don't want that to happen."

"So you are treating your fiance badly." That was not a question. Gabi was smart enough to know that Earl was purposely making that woman hate him to make her back out of the wedding on her



own. "However she chose to move into your family home instead." This means that if Earl wouldn't show up for a date, his parents would notice.

Slowly, Earl nodded. "My mother wanted me to propose. She even bought the ring with her."

Now that is messed up. "And?"

"Well I don't want to. I've been avoiding the topic."

So that was the reason why his face looked ugly earlier, Gabi immediately concluded. "What are your future plans?"

"Divorce."

"" He answered without a hint of irritation.

"After my parent's death, I will divorce her."

"" Earl looked convinced that this was the right thing to do. "You know that the best thing that you could do is actually talk to your parents about this, right?"

"But my mother would"

"Asked your parents if they wanted to marry her instead."

""

Gabi continued, "Since they wanted her so much, then let them marry her. Wouldn't that be easier than making your life miserable?" Gabi leaned forward. She smiled. "But the thing is your parents didn't really know that you are miserable, is that right?" This conclusion was from the fact that Earl was an absolute pushover. This man would do everything for the Ren Family. "If I tell grandfather about this he would surely"

"Don't."

"I know." Gabi nodded. "You told me these things because you are confident that I wouldn't tattle. You didn't ask for my help because you already made up your mind. You already know what to do." She was just here to listen to his story. She let out another sigh before she drank her latte. "What about kids?"

"I'm not planning to have one." He was quick to answer.

"Are you sure?" A messy divorce could leave kids traumatized. "Separation would make them confused and hurt. You don't want that, do you?"

He met her eyes. "I didn't know you like kids."

"I just don't want to see kids hurt. They are innocent of the mistakes of their parents. Don't you agree?" Why do they have to suffer from the mistakes that their parents made?

"I agree. This is why I am going to see a doctor. I am undergoing an operation. I won't be able to have kids. Ever again."

He said it in such a cold, chilly tone that made Gabi frown. "You already thought about everything," she noted. Earl seemed prepared. He didn't falter. His voice was firm. His eyes were cold. "But what about her?"

"What about her?"

"What if she wanted children?"

"Then she shouldn't marry me."

""

For a few seconds, silence descended between them. Then Gabi asked. "Are you planning to inform her about this matter?"

"I already did."

"And?"

"It's included in our prenuptial agreement. I told her I was infertile. She didn't hesitate. She said it was to honor her dead parent's wish."

Gabi nodded. Now that she thought about it, both of these people were doing something for the sake of their families. Why are they willing to live a miserable life just for their families? Then Gabi snorted.

Wasn't she like that in the past life?

She stared at her cousin, who already had a resolute expression on his face. She wondered if she would try to convince him about this operation. In the end, she decided to keep her silence. Earl didn't ask for her opinion, anyway.

"Gabi? Earl?"

The two of them turned towards the woman who just called them. It was none other than Earl's mother, Linda Ren. Of course, she was with Earl's fiancée. The two were carrying bags from different department stores.

"Aunt Linda Ana" Gabi smiled. Since the table that they were occupying was enough for four people, she immediately invited the two to join them.

"We wanted to invite Earl for lunch earlier. He said he already has an appointment." Analise smiled. "It would have been better if he told me that he was going to see you so I could invite you for lunch as well." Analise had the same kind of look on her face.

"Oh? Analise invited you for lunch? How come I didn't know about this?" Linda immediately asked her son.

Seeing this, Gabi answered. "Aunt, we were talking about a very important business venture that the company would take. So... Earl didn't want to bother you."

## Chapter 588: A Memory from the Past

"Oh a business venture." Linda cleared her throat before smiling at her future daughter-in-law. "Well, my dear it is normal for Earl to have meetings with Gabi. After all, Gabi is a consultant of the company."

"And she is the heiress the future CEO," Earl added. "It's normal that we talk about the company."

"The future CEO?" Analise looked at Gabi. "I didn't know that Miss Gabi is going to lead the company."

"If not her, then who?" Earl said.

A long stretch of silence followed his words. Analise awkwardly smiled at Earl. "Please don't take it the wrong way. I was just curious. I didn't know about these things before."

"Hmmm I understand. In the future, you should slowly study business too. This is what I did when I married your uncle. Back then, my knowledge of business was just limited. However, after our marriage, I decided to devote myself to studying business so I could support him. This is what a woman should do."

"Thank you for your guidance, Aunt. I will make sure to support Earl in the future too." Analise smiled. Her eyes turned into crescents.

Seeing this, Gabi excused herself and went to the bathroom. Honestly, she felt a little awkward about this situation. Since she already know what Earl thought about this marriage, her opinions about the two had changed.

After a few seconds, Gabi came back. By now, Analise and her Aunt Linda already made their order. This time, Gabi didn't hesitate to bid them goodbye. Of course, Earl used this opportunity to tell them that he too had to leave, as he needed to attend a meeting. It was an obvious lie. Even his mother frowned when she heard his words.

But what can she do about it?

In the end, Earl and Gabi left the two in the coffee shop.

Gabi also decided to go home. She needed to finish another exercise routine before she would see Aden for the next dose a few days away. And just like that, Gabi immersed herself in getting her body stronger. Every night, Aden would check her body and would show a face full of surprise. This made Gabi doubt if something bad was happening inside her body.

However, Aden assured her that her body is fine. She was getting stronger, and she was adapting to the medicine.

A few days later, Gabi had her second dose of another medicine. This time, not only did her senses become sharper, her body felt a little sore. It was as if she just finished running forty kilometers, her muscles felt on fire.

Of course, Aden was quick to assure her that this was normal. On the next day, the pain would disappear. To assure her, Aden even stayed inside her room that night. He insisted on observing her.

In the end, she got tired of arguing with him and agreed. Aden stayed on the couch a few feet away from her bed. Gabi expected him to stay awake and watch her, observe her, see if she somehow stopped breathing. Contrary to her expectations, the man spent the entire night sleeping. He even woke up late the next day!

Even Cyrus had a hard time speaking when she saw him sleeping on Gabi's couch. With his tall frame, the couch was naturally smaller than him. Seeing him on the couch was a little pitiful.

"I Should you ask him to move to the bed?" Cyrus stuttered.

"Hm? Let him be." Gabi said. Aden looked really peaceful. Disturbing him would be bad. Today, Gabi decided to have Cyrus deliver everything inside her room. After her breakfast, to the things that she needed to work on, Gabi did it inside her office. This was because she didn't want anyone to accidentally walk into Aden.

She wasn't scared that her people would misunderstand her relationship with Aden. However, she was scared that Aden would accidentally think that they were assassins and just kill them. Gabi didn't want him to hurt her people.

Staring at Aden's frame, Gabi started to wonder why the man was still asleep. It was almost ten in the morning. He already slept for more than twelve hours! Is he a koala or something? How could an adult sleep like that?

It is either that or this person hasn't slept for a few days already.

She recalled Aden's face last night. There was not a hint of any bags under his eyes. He didn't look tired either.

Then maybe he had special training that involves training?

The possibilities are just endless when it comes to this man.

Gabi shook her head as she decided to focus on her work.

Just as Aden told her, the soreness that she felt yesterday was long gone. Right now, she could feel her body turn lighter. In fact, she had run for another five-kilometer earlier today without having breathing problems. Because of this, Gabi felt really motivated to work. She started reading a lot of files on the market research of the club that she wanted. She wanted in ready by six months. However, since she would be in training, she would need another person to manage the construction.

Because of this, she already told Kasper to prepare himself, as he would need to do it while she was gone.

Slowly, Gabi forgot the time as she immersed herself in the planning. Blueprints, interior, lighting. She wanted to take care of these things before she leave. She wanted to become involved in the construction even if she won't be physically there.

"Hm? Is he hibernating or something?" Gabi looked at the time. It was already eleven and Aden was still asleep. Frowning, Gabi got up and walked towards the couch. This time, she is going to wake him up. It was almost noon, and he needed to eat something. Without any hesitation, she tapped his arm. She thought he was a light sleeper, but it turns out "Ah!" Gabi let out a surprised gasp when she felt herself falling to the floor. She close her eyes on instinct but realized that she didn't feel any pain from

Her eyes snapped open. She met his light brown eyes. And felt the world shift. A warning went off in her brain. 'Stand up', It said. But the warning dimmed to nothing. Instead of listening to her instinct that told her this was a mistake, she let her eyes wander towards his sharp, perfectly formed brows. Almond eyes that reminded her of fall. Tall nose and pink lips.

\*CRASH\*

The loud crash coming from the person standing by the door interrupted the atmosphere.

"I Sorry Sorry I didn't mean to walk " Cyrus paled as she stuttered and tried to give some reason why she didn't knock. Earlier, Gabi told her not to knock. She didn't want her knocking to disturb Aden. So, Gabi locked her door and gave Cyrus a key. She told Cyrus that she could come whenever she want. The reason why Cyrus came inside this time was that it was time to refill Gabi's tea. She did it every hour.

But this

On the other hand, Gabi's face flushed. Her eyes widened as realization hit her. She immediately got it. She realized that she wasn't on the floor, but on the couch. As for the reason why she fell on top of him, she didn't know! She couldn't remember what happened!

She immediately got up, ignored Aden, who was looking at her with a deep unfathomable look in his eyes and walked back towards her table. She gathered her thoughts before saying, "Since you are up you should eat lunch." She cleared her throat and hoped that Aden didn't notice the deep blush on her face. "Cyrus clean it up and bring food."

"Ah?"

"Yes Yes. I will leave first." Cyrus answered and immediately started picking up the glass teapot that was on Gabi's carpet.

"Damn it was already this late."

She heard Aden mutter. He got up, quickly folded his blanket, and walked towards her. Almost immediately, she felt her face turn hotter. Beads of sweat-drenched her back. She could hear her heartbeat drummed against her chest, threatening to jump out of her ribcage. What's this? Why was she so nervous? She took a deep breath and was about to speak when she noticed that he was nowhere to be found.

"Hm?"

She looked at her window and realized that it was already open. Aden left just like that.

He ran away!

Gabi didn't know how to react. Why did that man run away? Was he shy? That couldn't be. He was obviously older than her. He must have a few girlfriends already, right? After all, he was a really good-looking and smart guy. Moreover, his dad was Archy, so his background must be good too!

Shrugging, she decided to look at the blueprint of the club again. But it didn't take too long for her to realize that she couldn't stop thinking about Aden's eyes. For some reason, she felt that she had seen those eyes before.

In her past life.

Chapter 589: School of Assassins

Since that night, Aden stopped visiting Gabi.

Of course, she thought it was just because Aden was busy. She already expected him to stop checking on her anyway. By now, it should be fairly obvious that her body is doing well. In fact, it's doing really well, she felt like she had been reborn. Even Glen who would spar with her during her morning exercises said that she had become lighter, faster, and stronger. It felt like she had been reborn.

And this was all thanks to Aden's help.

The next time that Gabi saw Aden was during the third dose. This time, she felt even better. To her surprise, Aden was a little quiet. He didn't argue with her or ask any more questions. This made her wonder if she did something wrong. Was it because of that thing?

"Miss Gabi"

"Hello, Mister Tureis." Gabi greeted the man. By now, Tureis was already a little friendly towards her. And by a little friendly, she meant not frowning when talking to her. This was actually an improvement from the previous way that he treated her.



"Cyrus will give you the things that you need for the training. Here is the plane ticket. You will be leaving the day after your event. Everything is already set. However, you cannot use your identity. Here are your new passport and bank account numbers. Everything is already prepared so you don't need to worry about anything else. "

A change of identity?

Seeing Gabi's confused look, Tureis continued. "We don't usually train someone like you."

"What does that mean?"

"It would not be good if anyone in the camp would know your real identity. We just want to avoid trouble." Tureis handed her a folder. "New Identity and background. Study that. Memorize it. From the day that you step foot inside the camp, you would use that identity. And for the sake of Aden, never use your real identity when you are in that place."

Gabi nodded. She thought Aden would train her. It turns out, he is going to send her somewhere? She started wondering about this camp. Is this the place where Aden grew up? Was it possible that he learned his skills in that place?

"Also everyone who is inside that place already knew martial arts. You have to prepare yourself. You can't show weakness or you will die."

"" Was he trying to scare her? Still, Gabi nodded. She wasn't sure what camp is this but judging from Aden's skills, this camp should give her something good. Smiling, Gabi bid Tureis goodbye. She ignored the confused look on his face.

Maybe the fact that she was smiling confused him. After all, he just tried to scare her about death.

Isn't this just training? Gabi was confident that she would be able to withstand it. She was doing this for her future!

Again, she felt like she already owe Aden a lot. Then maybe she should give him another piece of information? However, everything that she had right now could easily make her a suspicious

individual. For instance, she knew a few market crashes and future things that would happen to some families.

This is not good.

All that she had now are things that concern Alfons.

This was normal as her world revolved around that man in the past.

"Hmmm Kasper?"

"Miss?"

"I will give you a week to investigate the Helion Conglomerate."

"The the one who owns oil, hospitals, mining, and pharmacies?"

"Yes. Just the basics. No need to delve deeper into their issues." For now, she is going to start with the things that she could control.

After a few more days, Gabi received news about the Helion Conglomerate. Just as she expected, nothing important can be seen on the surface. The events that would affect the market aren't showing any signs yet.

Gabi could only sigh in disappointment. She badly wanted to repay Aden and Archy. But she doesn't have anything important that does not involve Alfons.

Meanwhile, while Gabi was wracking her head on how to repay Aden. Aden was arguing with Tureis about his decision to send Gabi to the camp.

"You are crazy. She would probably die in that place. She won't survive." This wasn't the first time that a simple conversation about the topic ended up with an argument. To Tureis's defense, he was genuinely concerned about that woman's welfare.

What would happen if Gabi would die in that place? It would be lucky if they would have a complete body to return to her grandfather!

Obviously, that old man would raise hell about this matter.

"Look I know you are not scared of old man Ren but he is still your father's friend! This would"

"She won't die."

"Did you look at her body?"

"Don't underestimate her."

"Her heart had holes. Let me repeat that holes! The thing that you are giving her doesn't guarantee success. And Nanotech could be very painful."

"Yeah I know please pass me the grapes. Thanks."

Tureis rolled his eyes and gave him the peeled grapes. "I don't know what you are thinking."

"You don't need to know."

"Tsk. You are well aware of what kind of training the people in that camp experience. Even my father didn't agree to put me and my brother in there. And you actually wanted to put a woman inside that deadly camp."

Aden snorted. The thing is he was originally planning on training her. But the look on her eyes that night made him decide otherwise. If she wanted to stay in his world then she needed to become like him. She needed to blend in the night, bathe in blood, and be reborn.

He won't introduce her into his world unless he was sure that she could defend herself.

Of course, no one else but him knew the real reason why he was doing this. He let out a sigh and started eating his grapes. Things like this require too much mental energy. It is better to stop thinking, relax his mind and eat food.

"Also I receive a call from Aunt Lyca. I don't know why she called me to ask about Gabi."

"Ah"

"I told her the truth. That woman won't survive in that place."

"What did she say?"

"She laughed at me."

"Ah" She was his mother after all. It would be weird if she believed Turies's words instead of her very own son's instinct. "Stop thinking about Gabi or I would take it as you like her."

"Ridiculous!" Turies said. "I'm leaving."

Aden gestured him to leave without saying anything.

After a few more days, Gabi had her fourth and last dosage. This time, Aden didn't act weird around her. He was the usual man that insulted her small frame and told her she got fatter. It was irritating, but this was the Aden that she knew.

So, she decided to let it pass.

Seeing that she wasn't so interested in his teasing, Aden also started to get serious. This time, he finally told her about the training camp.

"Xu Country?" Gabi asked. "I've never heard of this type of training before."

"It's a secret training camp."

"For the military?"

"No. It's for another special unit. They train assassins. But no need to worry, the training is only four months. After that, you would be given two months to hunt down a target."

"Hunt down a target? Like, kill someone?"

For a moment, Aden studied her reaction. Seeing that she was still calm, Aden nodded. "Yes. Ex con's, corrupt officials, drug lords, gang leaders, rap\*sts, murderers are mostly the target. They won't let you kill some innocent bystanders. Once you succeed then you are considered a graduate."

"So it is like a school for assassins?"

"Yes."

Gabi lowered her gaze. Four months is really short to train assassins. However, Tureis already told her that people inside already knew the basics of martial arts. Maybe he actually meant that these people have killed someone before. And that was the reason why he wanted to scare her.

"I'm going." She lifted her head and met his gaze. She showed him a resolute expression.

"Have you killed someone before?"

"No." But she had been killed before.

"And you still decided to go?"

"Yes."

"They won't give you any special treatment. If anything, they would give you a harsher training because you are clearly lacking."

"Not a problem."

"I thought you were scared of pain?"

"Not when it's going to make me better," Gabi said.

"Good thinking."

She nodded. She still has questions, lots of them. However, she knew that this wasn't the right time to ask those questions. "You won't have any phones inside," Aden said. "No way of communication. So... you should take care of everything before your flight."

Again, she nodded.

"Three days from now, I will give you the nanoparticles. It would be painful." He sat opposite her. "There is the ninety percent chance that I would be able to fix your heart. The other ten percent is a failure. But it won't kill you."

He started talking about some specifics that Gabi didn't really understand. Some computations, numbers, even the size of her heart were included. In the end, she nodded and acknowledged everything before signing another contract with him.

Right now, Gabi couldn't really describe her feelings. She was nervous but excited at the same time.

She felt like this is going to change her whole life.

"Thank you," Gabi said.

"No problem."

"Then... would you like to have dinner with me?" Gabi blurted out as she smiled at him. "I mean... as a thank you for everything." When she saw his face turned serious, she immediately added, "Don't worry... no one will see you. The dinner will be in my room."

Chapter 590: Tartarus

Shen Residence

## 1 Week Before Gabi's Arrival

"What do you mean?" Lyca yawned and straightened her back. It turns out, standing for a few hours could make her sleepy.

"I said, Aden, recommended a candidate for the Shen Group Elites Training Camp that will start a few weeks from now." Shen Qui said as he examined the suit that his wife was trying to fix. It was one of the latest models of the defensive suit that Lyca was designing for the Shen Elites.

"And?"

"This was the first time that he did this."

"So?" Lyca asked. "What's the big deal?"

"It's a woman."

"" So? Lyca remove the protective gear that covered her eyes. She then stared at her husband. "You think my son is gay?"

"That's not the point."

"There is nothing bad about being gay," Lyca uttered.

"Again, that's not the point."

"Well, since he liked someone, it's good."

"I just said he is recommending a girl."

"Heh" Once again, Lyca started working on the suit. "Let him be. He is old enough to marry someone. At that age, you already married me. Hehe." She chuckled. "Though I always thought he was gay or something."

""

"But all good. I am a chill mother after all."

"" Wasn't she just lazy to deal with a person like her? Shen Qui shook his head before he lean down and kissed the top of her head.

"I smell."

"Yeah you've been holed up in this place for three days."

"Really?"

"Yeah you haven't had any bath for the last three days."

Lyca frowned. "Do I smell?" She raised an eyebrow as if challenging her.

"You said that." Shen Qui's eyes turned gentle. "For me, you always smell good."

She squinted. "Leave me alone, old man. I need to finish this so I can sleep."

"Who told you to create something like that? Just because Aden told you he could create a perfect warrior-type suit didn't mean that you should, too. You are too competitive. Your son wasn't challenging you."

"What competitive? What challenge? There is no competition. I am his mother. I always win."

""

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5 Days before Gabi's Arrival



"A woman?" Aya squinted. "A real one?"

Her secretary didn't know if she would laugh or cry. Did Miss Aya expect her brother to bring a robot or something?

"I was honestly expecting him to marry a robot. " Aya mumbled. "But since this is the first woman"

"Miss Young Master told us not to give any preferential treatment. He said to make the training as hard as possible."

"Why? I thought she's his woman?"

"That "

"How old is she?" Aya looked at Gabi's file that was projected using the AI device. A lot of information can be seen in front of her. She swiped the information and slowly frowned. "So young?" She's even younger than her? She was expecting to call her older sister! Does this mean Miss Gabi would call Aya's older sister instead?

"Hmmm. I don't like that sound." Aya uttered. "Are you sure this is the right one? Maybe this is the little sister instead?"

"It's the right one, miss. Young Master Aden just wanted us to hide her information from the trainer and everyone else. He already took care of her background and"

"This woman looked familiar." Aya was extremely smart. She always had the ability to remember anything or anyone that she saw before. "I already saw her when I was younger," she added. Without waiting for her secretary to answer, Aya flicked her finger. It was the signal to turn the AI on.

"Racher" Aya said.

[Voice Identification Confirmed. What can I do for you, Miss Aya?] The cold voice drifted inside the room. Racher was an AI that Aden designed to help Aya.

"Scan this woman's face for me. I want to know if she and I meet in the past." Aya signaled her secretary to leave her alone.

[Scanning Completed. Would you like to hear the information now?]

Seeing that her secretary had already closed the door, Aya nodded. [Summarize it for me.]

[Miss Gabrielle Sutton and Miss Aya Shen meet years ago in Du Empire. Miss Sutton was only five by then. She was the reason why we found Mr. Aden Shen.]

"Ah I remember. Five years old. That's why she looked familiar. Do you think brother knows?"

[According to my calculations, there is a ninety-nine point nine percent possibility that Mr. Aden Shen is aware of it]

"I see Thanks, Racher."

Racher, who had the appearance of Jarvis from Iron Man, showed her everything about Gabi's past.

"She's sick?" Aya frowned. "Then why the hell would Aden send her to the training camp?" With that, Aya dialed his brother's number. Her curiosity wouldn't let her sleep if she won't know the reason Aden was sending a sick person to a place like that.

Of course, the phone call ended up with nothing, as Aden didn't answer the call. She glanced at the time, then shook her head. It was his break time. That man must be sleeping now.

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3 Days before Gabi's arrival

"A woman?" Mr. Ma, one of the training staff at Tartarus, frowned. "But this year's batch "

"It was Madam's order."

"Madam Shen?" This made Ma Ping more confused. Lyca seldom involved herself in the matters concerning Tartarus. She had never intervened in fights and never recommended someone before.

"Yes. I already checked the woman's background. She's an orphan, from Plaria. We couldn't find anything special about her. She's turning twenty-one a few weeks from now. Here's the file."

Ma Ping nodded and immediately checked Gabi's profile. "Leona or Leo Jiang. Twenty-One. Hmm Too small probably someone who grew up in the streets?" The image of the woman actually looked like she was malnourished or something.

"Then Madam must have picked her up from the streets in one of her travels." Lately, Lyca had been visiting Plaria because of some new projects that were announced this year. This was the only explanation why someone with an unknown background, with no history of learning martial arts, would suddenly enter Tartarus. "Alright. This isn't really a problem. We should still have a room for one recruit." Since Lyca personally vouched for this person, she must be an outstanding recruit.

"Mr. Ma, Madam Shen said not to give any special treatment."

"Understood."

Ma Ping would blindly follow Lyca's words. If she says jump, he would jump. He would do it without batting an eyelid. This time is no different. Smiling, Ma Ping uttered. "Then let's prepare another set of training suits. Shall we?"