

Lazily 118

Chapter 118: Cleo

Location: West of Kong City

The soft wind sighed against her skin, reminding her that she was outside, away from the comfort of a bed. Lyca pursed her lips and thought about her current mission. "You are nothing without a good team," Lyca mumbled as she sat on the huge branch of a tree. "A good team is everything." For someone like her, having a good team either or people working under her was the best way to have an easy life.

If not for this, Lyca wouldn't come into a city where gangs were more powerful than the mayor, where the heirs of the criminal group were more known than the actresses and actors in the industry. She eyed the abandoned building a few meters away from her. Then to the group of men partying just outside of the building.

It took Lyca a great deal of convincing her cousin before Ruyi gave her the files that she wanted. It was, after all, very confidential information that only the military had access to. The information that she had now cost a lot of new chemicals that she made.

She looked at her watch before leaning against the tree. She closed her eyes as she thought about Shen Qui, wondering if he was able to complete his task. He should have. The twins were not really hard to handle. The sound of the cars approaching made Lyca froze. She immediately controlled her breathing, eyes towards the cars. Two sedans were coming towards the group of men.

"Hey, she's here."

"Be prepared," one of the men uttered as they stood from their seat and look at the cars coming their way. They watched as the cars came to a full stop just a few feet away from them. It's light illuminating them. Four people got out of the car, one woman and three bulky men.

"Cleo" a man greeted the woman, smiling. "Where is it?"

"In the car." The woman said. Her eyes roamed around the area, for a few seconds, her gaze halted at the building. "Where is my money and the file?"

"Show us the contraband babe then we show you the money." Another man uttered.

The woman named Cleo scoffed before she instructed one of her people to open the trunk of their car. "Everything is there. The diamonds and jewelry. I did everything that you asked. Now give me what I need."

"Relax" the man beamed as he walked towards Cleo. He lifted his hand and attempted to touch Cleo's face, but the latter immediately took a step back, avoiding the man's palms. "You've changed." The man said as he smiled. "I like it."

"Where is it!?" Cleo hissed. "I want it! Now!"

"My My what an impatient woman."

"Give me the files, Thane!" She asked, her hand moved towards the gun on her waist.

"Alright " the man beamed before he held his hand at the man standing behind him. Seeing this, the man handed him a folder, and Thane handed it to Cleo.

Cleo immediately opened the paper, and almost immediately, her face paled. "You " Before she could open her mouth, five loud gunshots echoed. Cleo widened her eyes, she wanted to pull her own gun, but it was too late. The cold, hard tip of Thane's 45 pistol was already on her chin. Seeing her expression made Thane chuckled. "I miss you, babe." He leaned towards the woman and brushed his lips into hers. "When you betray me six years ago you made the wrong choice. Now you are going to suffer and die because of what you did." His hand gripped her wrist away from her gun, twisting it, making her flinch.

"Clean everything," Thane said as he looked at the abandoned building and signaled his sniper to approach them. "Heh" Thane turned his attention back to Cleo. "You are coming with me."

"You told me you have the file!"

"I lied," Thane said. "I tried to look for your son but it seems that your lover was adamant about hiding him from you. Can't blame him really who would want to associate their child to a Thief like you?"

"You How dare you!?" Cleo gritted her teeth.

"Plus, that man is influential. Did you think, I would be able to bypass his security?" Thane chuckled. "Don't worry I won't let your death in vain. I will throw you in the river and feed you to the fishes. I am sure they would be happy to have you as their meal. That is such a meaningful way to die. Isn't it?"

"Psycho! Let me go!" She struggled when Thane removed her gun and checked her body for more weapons. The gun was still pointed at her chin.

"Psycho?" Thane's eyes met hers as he smiled and pointed the gun to her temple. "I will show you what a real Psycho is like" He was about to pull the trigger when he heard a thud next to him. "What are you " Thane didn't hesitate to walk behind Cleo, using her body as a shield as he snaked his arms around her neck, choking her from behind. "Sh*t! I thought this woman never had back up?"

Thane was about to let out another curse when another one of his men fell, a bullet was in the man's forehead. Sadly, the opponent was using a silencer. With the absence of sound and the darkness, Thane and his men couldn't determine where the bullet was coming from.

"In the building!" one of the men said as he used the car to cover himself. "We should " he didn't finish his words. The man fell on the ground, a huge bullet wound was in the man's chest.

"Who is there?" Another one asked.

"He's not on the building! He should be on the hill across us! Snipers use heights as their advantage!"

"Then shoot the hill! Or we die!" Each and every one of them was now crouching on the ground including Cleo. She really didn't know who the sniper is. Who knows if this sniper was here for the diamonds that she stole? If that happens it could mean the sniper's target was really her."