Lazily 183

Chapter 183: Modeling Agency

Sweat trickled down on Hogan's forehead as he stared at Lyca who was now sitting at his previous seat. The woman looked relaxed as she leaned against the leather chair, smiling at him as if she didn't try to kill half of his men just a few minutes ago. "Are they going to be alright?" he asked.

"They will live." She took a sip of her tea before leaning forward, her elbow rested on the table. "Do you understand why I was so confident, now?"

"You are crazy."

"Thank you very much. I am taking that as a compliment." She answered without batting an eyelid. "I told you. I don't need an army to stop those people. I need experts."

Hogan's pressed his lips together, his icy stare bored into her. "Those kids are like my children."

"Oh did you want them dead?"

"What are you talking about?" Irritation flashed in his eyes. Hogan had never met anyone as different as this woman before, and he honestly doesn't know how to handle her.

"Some parents want their kids dead." She was still smiling. "I was just curious, if you are one of those people."

He clenched his jaws before he said. "You win." He relented. This woman was indeed very different.

"That easy?" She was honestly expecting him to argue with her, perhaps threatened her and challenge her into a fight. Was her brain too violent? She chuckled. It seems that Hogan was not only blunt, he was also smart enough to know that she was more dangerous than she looks.

"I underestimated you because you are a woman. That was my first mistake."

"What was your second mistake?"
"I already made up my mind that we won't have any chance in this competition before you even came into this building."
"I presumed you tried to convince Q to withdraw?"
He nodded. He tried to talk to the young man about this matter. Of course, Shen Qui assured him that they would win. At first he thought, he was only joking. That he would change his mind soon. He was wrong.
Shen Qui must have known about his woman's capabilities or there is no way that he would show such confidence while talking to him.
"What was your plan?"
"Train people." Lyca said.
"I might have agreed but I "
"Is there something wrong?"
"I already told you. I treat them as my children. Not just some people that we picked from the streets."
"Point?" she asked.
"I would be the type of parent that would respect their decision."
She frowned. "You are asking me to convince them?"
He nodded. He wasn't really surprise that the woman could already guess what he was thinking. "We promised them shelters and job. We didn't tell them about killing people."

She lifted an eyebrow. Hogan actually looked scary because of his bulky muscles and intimidating height. His sharp eyes and the scar on his neck only added to this dangerous aura. Who would have thought that he was actually a soft guy beneath all the tattoos on his arm?

She smiled. Sometimes, the most heartless people were the ones who wore tuxedo's and gowns. One should not really judge someone base on how they look.

"Do you Do you think that would be a problem?" Hogan asked. To his surprise, Lyca only smiled at him in response.

"Are you afraid that I would use force to convince them?"

"Would you?"

"Of course, I would!" Why would she waste time talking when she can always show them that she was superior? Her skills were like a short cut! And every lazy people loves having short cuts.

"Can you Can you at least spare the young ones? The youngest that we have was sixteen."

"No." She stood and walked out of the office. Hogan immediately followed her.

"Everyone is downstairs."

"How many people do we have?"

"Fifty-two in total. Forty-eight can fight including me. Forty-two under the age of thirty. Thirty people are sixteen to twenty-three."

"Hmmm." Lyca nodded as they started walking down the stairs. "I need twenty. The best of the best."

"You do know that we are a security company right?"

"Hm?" she looked at him, confusion flashed in her eyes. Seeing this, Hogan continued.

"It just it looked like you were trying to create assassins instead of a security company." With her skills, creating a group of people like her is such an easy task. After all, the weapon that she used earlier was suited for hidden attacks and assassinations.

"Maybe I am." Lyca shrugged. "Would you have any problems with that?"

This time, Hogan smiled and shook his head.

"Good. Then let's start." Lyca stood in front of men and surprisingly a few women. They stood in straight columns in front of her and Hogan.

"Good Afternoon." Hogan turned his attention towards the sea of people in front of them. "I am sure some of you were already aware that from today onward, we will have a new staff tasked to train everyone for the upcoming competition." He started talking about the competition before he started introducing Xi, the way that she wanted to be introduce.

Though, Shen Qui already told her that she would manage this place, Lyca wouldn't really introduce herself as some Manager or CEO. Just mentioning those terms was enough to make her tired!

Because of this, she told Hogan that she would like him to take care of all the paper works while she would act as a special trainer! Someone that Shen Qui especially hired to create some changes in the company.

"You can call her Xi. From now on, she will work with everyone's personalize training. At the end of the month, there will be a test and the twenty people who would passed the test will receive money, a new housing arrangement and salary increase." As expected, his words were enough to attract everyone's attention.

"Chief H!" someone from the back raised his hand. "With all due respect sir but she she looked more like an actress than a trainer!" Everyone chuckled at that. Some even started whistling while staring at Lyca. "Are we really training for the company? Or for a modeling agency?"

Laughter echoed inside the building.