

Lazily 72

Chapter 72: Killing in the Dark

"Did the long father and son sent you here?" Shen Qui asked. For some reason, his gut is telling him to bid for more time. More time for what? He couldn't help but wonder.

"Dead people don't need to know that." Now that Shen Qui stared at the man in white, he immediately noticed the man's resemblance to the Long Patriarch. A relative? Perhaps a cousin.

"I thought you wanted to recruit me?"

"Why the hell would I recruit you?" the man squinted, displeasure apparent in his face. "Zach must have created some stories to make you talk." He sneered as he motioned one of his people. To his right, the man immediately ran towards the car parked inside the abandoned building and came back with a chair. Giving it to the man so he could sit while talking to Shen Qui.

Mr. Long sat down and smiled at Shen Qui; in his hand was a pistol. Under the lighting from the lamp, his smile looked sinister, not a hint of friendliness apparent on his face. "Let's talk." He uttered. "I don't believe that Lyca was the one who made all those poisons. She is, but a child. I know someone is working behind her. I want to know this person's name."

Shen Qui's eyes narrowed. Standing next to him, Zach exuded killing intent. One wrong answer and the man would definitely kill him. Instead of cowering, Shen Qui met Mr. Long's eyes. "And if I didn't?"

Just as expected, he felt a blast of coldness that moved towards his head. Instinctively, he lowered his head and turned towards the huge man towering over him. Shen Qui was not the type that would cower in front of someone bigger. Hurling himself towards Zach, his fist launched towards Zach's jaw. When he missed, Shen Qui leapt towards Jack, a move that surprised everyone. Shen Qui kicked his legs, knocking him into the floor, a loud grunt escaped Zach's lips. Seeing everyone's surprised expression, Shen Qui's legs sprang forward, aiming the knife in his hand towards Zach's neck.

BANG

The sound of a gun rung inside as Shen Qui felt a pang of pain on his right arm. That damn Mr. Long actually shot him. Good thing his aim was f*cking bad. Ignoring the pain, he sat on Zach's

stomach, with the knife on his hand. He had long decided to kill this man. He refused to die today without taking this traitor with him.

"Shoot him! Kill him!" Seeing Shen Qui's aggressiveness, Mr. Long knew that he needed to die right then and there. Immediately, he stood and walked back towards the car. The six people surrounded Shen Qui, one of them aimed a gun towards his head. But, before he could even pull the trigger, a knife flew towards his neck. The sound of the man's muffled scream as he held his throat as if trying to stop the blood from coming out interrupted the commotion.

When another knife landed on another one's head, everyone seemed to have woken up to their stupor. Guns out, eyes alert as the remaining four people scrambled to find a cover. "In the car! Back in the car!" Someone shouted.

"Mr. Long! Go inside the car!"

"Mr. Long is dead! Look!"

"F*ck!"

"Who is it?"

"Kill Shen Qui!"

Someone fired a gun towards Shen Qui's direction, but a knife landed on his arms before he could pull the trigger, missing the shot.

"Find the knife user!"

"F*ck! Call for backup!"

Footsteps and curses echoed as the remaining soldier ran towards the column supporting the building. They wanted something that could hide them from the one who was using a knife to target them. But with the darkness surrounding them, how could these people spot an assassin whose specialty was killing in the dark?

Too much is happening at once. However, Shen Qui ignored them. His gaze had turned dark as he sat on Zach's stomach, grappling him. Shen Qui swung the knife towards him, but the man quickly blocked his hands, preventing Shen Qui from shoving the knife into his head. With Zach's strength, overpowering Shen Qui, who was already wounded, was an easy thing. Zach made a maneuver to remove the blade from Shen Qui's hand. Then he turned the tip of the knife towards Shen Qui's chest. Zach gave a sinister grin before he shoved it towards his opponent's flesh. But Shen Qui was quick enough to move his body, making the knife impaled his shoulder instead of his chest. A curse left his lips.

Zach shoved Shen Qui, pushing him away from him. Zach's huge body and strength had always been his advantage. Zach's hand found the gun on his waist and pointed it towards Shen Qui. "Die, you b*tch!"

Gunfire split the air.

Then a small thud followed.

Shen Qui froze when he realised that the one who got shot was Zach instead of him. He immediately stood and pivoted behind him, his eyes looking for the shooter.

"I always hated how loud it sounds." Lyca's voice sent relief towards him. He looked at the woman who was standing behind Mr. Long's car before his eyes roamed inside the space. Realising that all soldiers are now on the floor, a sigh of relief instantly left his lips. He could still feel his heartbeat against his chest, his adrenaline humming inside him as he watched Lyca approach him.

She was still wearing the same tank top but she looked like she purposely rolled over the dirt, making the white top turn into gray. With her black pants, it would be hard for them to notice Lyca in the shadows. Her hair was still tied in a messy bun, and sweat can be seen trickling down her forehead. She was beautiful.

He was about to walk towards her when he noticed her face changed. He instinctively turned behind him, only to realise that Zach was still alive, standing back on his feet. This time, a gun was pointed towards Lyca. He didn't know what got into him, hell he didn't have the time to think about it anymore. He dragged his body in front of Lyca, wrapping his arms around her.

Both of them slammed on the floor just as the thunder of gunfire exploded.