

LAZILY YOURS.

Chapter 9: Extremely White

It wasn't even noon and Huang Xiaoxuan was already grumpy. Her face contorted into an ugly scowl as she eyed Lyca who was sitting beside her.

Of course, Lyca was ignoring her. What did she expect from this woman? She huffed and turned her attention to her phone instead. The ride towards the Huang Security group headquarters needed at least thirty minutes, and she needed to find a way to divert her attention or she wouldn't be able to stop herself from strangling this woman.

Meanwhile, Lyca was leaning against her seat, her eyes closed as she thought about her decision to become the heiress last night. She could already feel herself regretting it. And she hadn't even started doing anything yet.

Now that Lyca thought about it, working under her grandfather would require a lot of effort, a lot of sleepless nights and maybe skipped meals! A part of her wanted to decline. However, she also could not deny the part of her that was curious about the old man's necklace. She remembered seeing the old man wearing the necklace ever since she came to this world.

While she was not certain about it, she could see that it was the exact same necklace that she had when she died in the other world or dimension that she had come from. Her lips thinned as she let out a sigh. Lyca didn't have a single clue as to how she came to this world. Her closest guess was the existence of an alternate dimension. However, she couldn't really prove it. She had been reading a lot of books, analyzing a lot of theories and experiments. But it was all futile.

Not one of them could explain how she arrived in this world.

Lyca remembered reading some of the empire of Xu's journals about the universe and the stars. However, she couldn't remember any that mentioned anything about another dimension. While she came from a world of magic, Lyca had actually never heard of anyone traveling through time or between universes using their abilities.

But what if this was all a freaky accident? A mistake made by nature? However, there was also the possibility that it wasn't. And the thing about things that were not accidents was that they could be repeated, duplicated. Meaning, those people could also travel to this world just like her.

Now, Lyca would never let that happen.

While her inner self had been telling her that this didn't matter anymore, she still could not shake off the feeling that it did. Or maybe it was just her curiosity— she didn't know. But, she was adamant on finding out the truth soon.

When Lyca opened her eyes again, they were already at Huang Security. She eyed the thirty floor building surrounded by trees as Huang Xiaoxuan got out of the car to follow Old Man Huang and the others. Huang Security was a company that had been running for decades, so its building was not considered new , but it was well maintained. Despite its walls being turned to glass, the building still commanded dominance with its archaic vibe.

Headquartered on top of the hill that the Huang Family owned, Huang Security was an internationally known private company that offered a lot of security services. These ranged from cybersecurity, armed transportation of goods, logistics, military technology and hardware.

She got out of the car and followed the group inside. Eying the array of black Mercedes that were parked near the entrance, Lyca let out an exasperated

sigh. The number of cars seemed to tell her the responsibility that she needed to carry as the CEO of this company. She had dug her own grave, ah.

"Today, I will let you choose your trainer," Old Man Huang's voice reached her ears. She lifted an eyebrow in response. It seemed that her grandfather was really fair about this contest. Not long afterwards, the group arrived in Old Man Huang's office at the most secure location in this building— the core.

Or that's what they called the place.

The core was a secured and closed room five hundred meters below the ground. It was designed to withstand both nuclear and chemical attacks and was well equipped with its own water system, electricity source and food for the entire Huang Family in case an emergency happened.

This place housed the control system for the whole building as well as the old man's office where he worked with his most trusted people.

She watched as the old man disabled the various security measures, before finally giving them access to his office. Lyca could not help but feel tired for her grandfather. How could an old man undergo this procedure everyday? Retinal scans, palm scan, voice matching and other verification technology. This— this looked very exhausting ah. Lyca immediately decided that if she was really going to work in this place, she would live here instead.

She would not waste her time doing all this everyday as she was sure all these procedures were enough to tire her out.

"Alright, call them," she heard her grandfather order over the intercommunication device that sat on top of his mahogany table. Contrary to the technology that was used to build this place, her grandfather's office was actually pretty... old? For some reason, the office reminded her of a place in her previous life. It was comfortable, warm, messy. It felt... real.

Her eyes landed on the framed images on the old man's bookshelves. There were pictures of all her relatives, his sons and daughter and each of their families. However, what caught her attention was an old photo that was placed on the top-most shelf. It was a family picture of three people she didn't know. However just like her— their hair was extremely white.