

## Lazily 315

### Chapter 315: Ghost

Lyca squatted and used her flashlight on the hole. To hole's direction was upward, which meant it would probably lead her towards the depths of the mountain. Without any hesitation, Lyca squeezed herself into the hole and started climbing up. The hole was only enough to accommodate one person, but because of Lyca's thin frame, she could still move around and examined the wet walls.

It took her about an hour to finally arrived in another spacious place. The place was dark and moist. She could hear water running, probably from a small stream. Lyca used special lighting that illuminated the small room like a cave. This time, there seems to be no other exit aside from the small hole that she used to arrive in this place.

However, this is not what surprised Lyca.

What surprised her is the fact that this place looked like someone was living here! It had a bed-like structure and a table-like structure that was carved on the walls. There was also a rock that was carved to look like a stool. She could see pots and some teacups.

She looked on the other side and found out that there were also ferns growing in there. However, aside from the ferns, she could see stones that she recognized from her previous world that were growing on the walls of the cave. Moreover, on top of the stones were the herbs that she was looking for!

Lyca immediately turned alert! According to the TV Drama logic, there should be some sort of animal guarding treasures like this. Maybe an enormous snake? A dragon? Then she shook her head. The room is only about forty meters big. How could a dragon fit in such a small space?

But most importantly, why was she thinking of a dragon? This is modern earth! Dragons don't exist in this world! A sigh escaped her lips as she approached the stones that sparkled against the light. It looks like someone occupied this place a long, long time ago. Probably someone who also came to her previous world.

That someone must have realized that this place has these stones?

Or perhaps she was only overthinking.

If that person really knows that these were precious herbs, then why left them here?

The person who stayed here should be someone who doesn't recognize these herbs and stones.

With this in mind, Lyca used her knife to carve the blue sparkling stone and black stones from the cave walls. Then she put it in the pouch she had on her belt.

This trip was not wasted. She was finally able to confirm that this world and her previous world might not be too different at all. After a few hours of trying to remove the stones, Lyca finally succeeded. She frowned when she looked at her watch.

It was already nine in the evening. Meaning, she had been inside trying to remove these stones for almost five hours? Who would have thought that the stones are so hard to remove? But hey, at least going down from the hole is easier than climbing and crawling up here!

Lyca didn't let all her complaints weigh her down. She also didn't stop to examine the stones and the herbs. Her priority right now is to go home.

Just as Lyca expected, going down is actually easier than going up. She just jumped, sliding into the hole, and ignored the bruises that she would possibly sustain. She needed to get out of this place quickly.

Lyca finally let out a loud sigh when she reached the bottom. However, her relief didn't last too long when she heard some footsteps coming her way.

"Is someone here?" A male voice echoed. "I'm sorry, but I am lost. The storm outside was pretty strong so I hope to take some shelter in this place."

Of course, Lyca didn't panic, she did her best to hide the hole and sat on the rocks as she looked in the direction where the footsteps were coming from. The voice mentioned a storm. Does this mean she would spend the entire night here?

"Eh?" The person stopped walking as he directed his flashlight towards Lyca's feet. "Someone is really here." Surprisingly, the man didn't approach Lyca and just sat directly opposite her. On the other hand, Lyca was staring at the man wearing an all-black attire. Unlike Lyca, the man was

wearing a bulky coat, boots, a beanie, gloves, and even a thick scarf. "You Why are you dressed like that?" The man asked as he met Lyca's eyes.

"I'm lost," she answered and lowered her gaze, avoiding the man's eyes. Lyca was currently wearing an all-white suit that she asked Lai Su to make for her. It is made of thin material, so it wasn't bulky at all. Of course, she is also wearing a white beanie made of the same material.

To be honest, her outfit doesn't look like she is here for a walk. Instead, it looked like she was in a snowy town, casually strolling in the malls.

"You've been here for a few hours?" the man asked. "I'm sorry I asked. Please don't mind me. I will leave as long as the storm is gone."

Lyca nodded in response as she crossed her arm, putting her hands into her armpit. This action looked like she was feeling cold. However, she was just doing this to hide the daggers in her hand. Lyca just lowered her head. She already turned off her flashlights before the man arrived. So, the only thing illuminating the whole place was his flashlight that he directed on the walls.

The lights weren't actually enough to make the space bright however, Lyca's vision was not comparable to a normal human's. Despite the dark, she could still see the features of the man and found the man's features familiar. Too familiar.

"Hey, if you don't mind me asking are you" the man nervously gulp. "You're not a ghost right?"