

## Lazily 316

Chapter 316: The Weak Scholar, Ken Xu

Lyca smiled. "What are you doing in this mountain?" she asked.

"Painting."

"In this type of weather?"

"I love to come here when it's cold. It gives me peace of mind." The man smiled. "By the way, my name is Ken. Ken Xu. May I know your name?"

"Xi," Lyca said.

"Oh." The man lowered his head.

Soon, minutes turned to hours. However, the silence between the two wasn't suffocating or intimidating. Lyca just sat there, her back against the rocky walls, eyes half-closed as her hand tightly wrapped around the hilt of the dagger.

Her heartbeat was calm as she listened to the man's breathing. Just as she expected, the man was also calm. A while ago, the man already started sketching while staring at the darkness.

"Where are you going?" The man asked when he saw Lyca stood.

"Leaving."

"The storm" Ken didn't continue his words as Lyca was already walking towards the entrance, a flashlight in her hand. "Hey wait for me!" He immediately put the sketchbook back into his bag and followed Lyca. "Hey! It's just the two of us, don't you think we should stick together?"

"No," she answered.

"Are you Are you really leaving?"

Lyca side-eyed the man who walked next to her. "Yes."

"What about me?"

She didn't answer him.

"Can I come with you? Don't worry, I will pay you! My family is rich I can afford to pay you to be my guide."

Lyca snorted. Does this man really think she was a fool? He arrived in this place alone, and now he needed someone to guide him?

"Hey, I can really pay you!"

Clearly, this guy thought he could easily fool Lyca. He suddenly held her shoulder. This prompted Lyca to stop walking. She turned towards the man.

"Look, if you help me go back to the town, I will give you a million. As long as I get back home safe. I will pay you." Ken said as he quickly let go of Lyca's shoulders. "I I'm sorry." Because it was really dark, the flashlight wasn't really enough to show her his complete feature. However, even a toddler could guess that the man was actually acting pitiful right now.

"No."

"You " Ken gulped. "You are clearly very capable. Why can't you take me back home?"

"I'm a terrorist." Lyca started walking again. "Leave me alone." His name was enough to make her want to kill him. Ken Xu? Xu Family! Xu Ke!

Lyca didn't have to write everything to know the similarities!

"You hey! Where are you going? Are you really going to leave me alone? What if I die?"

This time, Lyca finally stopped walking. She directed her flashlight towards the man's face. In response, Ken immediately took a step back and used his hands to cover his face. "What are you doing?"

"If you won't stop talking, I will kill you," she uttered as her heartbeat quickened. The light from earlier made her see the other person's countenance. No wonder just listening to him speak was enough to rouse her irritation! This man actually looked like Xu Ke!

"But I can pay you!" The man's voice quivered. "I really can pay you!"

Lyca snorted. Even this man's acting was truly outstanding. She wanted to give him a round of applause. Slowly, Lyca calmed herself. She clenched her jaws before she started walking again. Who would have thought that one day, he would see this face again?

Moreover, his name was actually Ken Xu? Clearly, the man is related to the Xu Family. She immediately started calculating everything and somehow concluded that this person must be connected to Xu Ke. It's either this person had Xu Ke's soul inside him too. Or he had another weird connection to Xu Ke!

However, Lyca didn't kill Xu Ke in that world. How could his soul travel here without dying in that world? But this is the only explanation she could come up with now. This man should be the person who created those paintings. Her already dark face turned darker when she realized another crucial thing.

Xu Ke visited the cave that had the herbs!

Lyca doesn't believe in coincidences!

"You're not really going to help me out?" Ken's voice echoed behind her. "It's not like I can harm you. I am really weak and the only reason why I got here is that I got lost. My companions must be looking for me right now."

Again, she responded with a snort. A weak person wouldn't be able to find this place! No! A weak person couldn't really travel in this type of temperature.

"Can you at least tell me your real name?"

"So you can go to the police and complain?" Lyca answered. "I am a wanted prisoner. The only reason why you are still alive is that you are slightly good-looking. If I am not in a hurry to escape, I would have forced you to sleep with me." For some reason, those words made her gut twist. Shen Qui's face flashed in her head.

Why does the shameless statement make her feel embarrassed about herself? Clearly, she only said it to make the man uncomfortable!

"You "

"Stop talking about your money," she hissed.

"But "

Lyca hastened her steps towards the entrance.

"How are you going to leave this place? The snow outside must be so thick. If you really Whoa! Whoa! What are you doing? Why do you have a gun?" Ken immediately held both of his arms up. "You You said you won't kill me!" His voice was trembling as he closed her eyes.

"Are you one of the officers pursuing me?" Lyca asked.

"What? What are you talking about?"

"Stop pretending! A weak man wouldn't be able to walk in this kind of weather!" She uttered. "Who are you?"

"I I am just a weak scholar! If you want you can check my bag! It's nothing but art supplies and food!" He stuttered. "Can you remove the flashlight from my face? It's hurting my eyes." For a few seconds, Lyca didn't say anything.

Then she snorted and answered, "Dream on!"

Ken felt a painful tug on his head before darkness took his consciousness away.