

Multi skilled 112

Chapter 112: Lu Jingye, Are You Alright?

The surrounding scenery was like a mirage that disappeared in a flash.

Lu Jingye never knew that racing cars could achieve such speed.

That extremely strong pressure pressed on his chest, similar to the feeling of his heart being crushed in the next second. It was supposed to be a very frightening experience, but it allowed him to empty his mind and forget everything.

Lu Jingye felt that such sensations were pretty good.

When the car drove back to the garage, Zi Yi took off her helmet and glanced at Lu Jingye sitting beside her.

Lu Jingye remained seated without moving.

Zi Yi was a little worried. She nudged his arm and asked, "Lu Jingye, are you alright?"

Could it be that he was shocked into stupidity?

She suddenly regretted allowing him to sit in the car.

It seemed like people on Earth were unaccustomed to such speeds.

Just as she was thinking of calling for an ambulance, Lu Jingye took off his helmet.

His expression was calm.

"You..."

"You previously visited the racing R&D center, and shared some methods with Engineer Tang and the rest to refine their materials. Did it include the aspect of acceleration?"

Zi Yi looked at him with bright eyes. "So your delayed response of taking off the helmet was because you were thinking about this?"

"Yes."

"..."

"What's wrong?"

Zi Yi stared at his face. She realized that there were no symptoms and neither was his complexion pale from fright. All of a sudden, she felt a slight regret.

Once again, she did not manage to see his expression changing greatly.

After they alighted, they headed for the backyard's living room.

Lu Jingye asked a serious question when he sat down, "Who are you?"

Zi Yi's phoenix eyes raised when she heard his question. "Haven't you asked the same question previously? I'm Zi Yi. The genuine one."

After that, she shifted near him and sat down. With the attitude of a playboy, she lifted his jaw and closed their distance. When they could feel each other's breath, she spoke. "Do you want me to prove myself?"

The next second, her hand was grabbed and shifted away before he released her.

"Sit down."

His slightly deep voice carried traces of severity. If one listened carefully, it sounded somewhat helpless too.

"As a female, even if you are unable to be dignified and virtuous, you should know that you are not allowed to casually tease a man. Otherwise, you won't be able to imagine the consequences."

Zi Yi looked at him. After some time passed, she suddenly said, "Mr. Busybody."

Lu Jingye's taut face finally had a crack. His hands on his knees had twitched, as he very much wanted to do something to the young lady sitting next to him.

Zi Yi gave him a look as if saying: "*What can you possibly do to me?*" and looked at him with her chin slightly raised.

In the end, Lu Jingye seemed to be helpless against her. "Since you have to prepare for the competition, I know a good driving range. Head there to practice these few days."

Zi Yi's smile blossomed like a flower at his words.

"Sounds good."

For the following few days, Zi Yi did not head elsewhere. She was either modifying her racing cars or practicing at the driving range that Lu Jingye told her about.

Qin Yuqiao never looked for her again.

Soon, it was the day before the competition. Manager Chang called Zi Yi to have her collect the competition participation identification.

When Zi Yi arrived at Lightning Flash racing club, several racers and all the cheerleaders were present.

Chang Teng was currently talking with them while Ouyang Ming sat on the chair beside him. He was playing on his phone with his legs crossed. His long hair was left untied, which made him look particularly wild.

The receptionist opened the door for Zi Yi. "Miss Zi, please enter."

When Zi Yi walked in, everyone's line of sight shifted to her.

With the exception of Chang Teng, all their expressions changed in seconds as the atmosphere turned chilly.

