Multi skilled 62

## Chapter 62: Can You Deal With Him?

Zi Yi wanted to say that she could deal with these people.

But when she turned to look at the calm-looking Lu Jingye, who dragged her along when he ran, she suddenly changed her mind and decided to act like a quiet little girl.

After they ran for some time, Lu Jingye's footsteps slowed down and he checked up on her. "Are you tired? Can you still run?"

There were no lights in the vicinity nor was there any light from the moon tonight. There was only a slight illumination from the bright lights in the city.

Zi Yi responded with a hum and asked, "Do you encounter such situations often?"

"No. Today is an accident... sorry."

Zi Yi thought about the so-called 'accident'. It should be due to the fact that they decided on this route, or perhaps the traffic accident that happened was deliberately arranged.

She did not inquire further. She used her mental powers to survey the vicnicity and discovered someone with a strong killing intent not too far away from them.

Just then, Lu Jingye pulled her wrist and continued walking.

Zi Yi reminded him. "I can walk on my own."

Lu Jingye released her hand and motioned to her. "Follow closely behind me."

"Got it."

The two navigated their way through the abandoned estate with one in the front and the other behind.

The buildings here were yet to be demolished and there were no street lights either. It had been ages since anyone cared for the vegetation in the surroundings and under the dim light, even the wind that blew seemed to be threatening. In addition, the surroundings were so quiet that only their footsteps could be heard.

It was as if they had walked into an uninhabited island.

Just then, Zi Yi heard the whistling sound of someone moving at a fast speed.

She subconsciously bumped against Lu Jingye and he took a big step forward.

Something then ran into the bush on the side.

Lu Jingye turned and looked at her.

Zi Yi pointed to a corner and said in all seriousness, "A rat ran past earlier, which scared me."

Lu Jingye nodded, took out a gun, and continued to lead her forward.

Zi Yi looked at the black thing in his hands and curiously asked, "Is that a gun?"

It was a real antique!

She wanted to touch it.

Lu Jingye acknowledged her and suddenly said, "Be careful."

Shortly after, he dragged her around a corner.

Sounds of gunfire erupted at the same time.

After which, a man dressed in black, who radiated a strong murderous intent, walked in their direction.

Lu Jingye hid Zi Yi behind him.

Zi Yi checked the man walking over and asked, "Can you deal with him?"

Lu Jingye stared at the man and acknowledged her question without the slightest trace of anxiousness.

The man reduced their distance, then stopped when they were five meters apart before he then started shooting.

A second before he managed to shoot, a few bullets shot towards him from several directions.

Bang bang bang...

BAM!

When the guy fell, Zi Yi looked at the gun that had dropped nearby and had the impulse to pick it up.

But the few men hidden in the dark had revealed themselves at that moment.

"Second Young Master." A man reported to Lu Jingye. "We've resolved five of the ambushers but one escaped. Our men are currently pursuing him."

Lu Jingye said to Zi Yi, "Let's leave here first."

Zi Yi looked at his calm expression and nodded.

Under the protection of several bodyguards, they soon walked out of the area and arrived at another bustling street.

There were several cars parked in the street and Zi Yi followed Lu Jingye into the middle car.

The journey back was very smooth without any disturbances.

It did not take long for the car to arrive outside the hotel Zi Yi and her family stayed in.

When Zi Yi alighted, Lu Jingye said, "I will arrange for someone to protect you while you're in the capital these days, so don't worry."

"There's no need." Zi Yi turned around and waved as she walked away. "I don't like people following me. And.. thanks for sending me back tonight." Following this, she walked further away.

When Zi Yi walked away, Lu Jingye's expression turned cold.

He said to the driver, "To Qingyuan."