

Multi skilled 162

Chapter 162: Unfortunately, I Don't Wish to Learn How to Paint

He Fei had unexpectedly returned to the capital from Lu Jingye's bodyguard training area. He was asking about her whereabouts and said that he would be coming to look for her.

Zi Yi: ?

He Fei had waited for quite some time before he replied to her message.

He Fei: I'm visiting Ah Ming at the hospital, and his injuries are a little too severe.

Zi Yi: So?

He Fei: Thanks for showing mercy the previous time. However, aren't you afraid of retaliation from the Ouyang family?

He Fei: But don't you worry, I will persuade him to stop his family from bothering you.

Zi Yi glanced at the messages and thought that even if he could not persuade Ouyang Ming, his family had never come knocking to bother her. Even if they did come looking, she was not afraid.

However, she did not type these thoughts out. She sensed a gaze staring at her from the side and put away her phone as she looked over.

Dou Zerui looked at her expression that had turned cold when she looked at him. His lips twitched and he originally wanted to say something but remained silent in the end.

Before he came here, he disliked this cousin of his very much. However, he was impressed by her earlier behavior.

She had managed to remain calm in such a situation and if it were him, he might not have managed to do so.

Just then, Senior Bai and Dou Xiangling had coincidentally touched on the topic of Zi Yi.

"Little Dou, has this cousin of yours learned painting before?"

Dou Xiangling thought for a moment. She remembered that Zi Yi had learned to paint when she was young and so, she nodded. "Yiyi has learned painting for a short period of time."

Senior bai looked at Zi Yi and his expression became gentle. "Little friend, are you still interested in learning now?"

His question had stunned the Dou family siblings.

Zi Yi refused without even a second of thought. "No. Painting takes up a lot of time and I do not have that much spare time."

"Little friend, could it be that painting can't compare to other things?"

Zi Yi looked at Senior Bai with an expression as if saying: *"You're being unreasonable."*

It had angered Senior Bai to the extent that he snorted and glared at her.

The Dou family siblings sitting beside them were shocked.

Could they understand it as Senior Bai having the intention to take in their cousin as his student?

“Yiyi, didn’t you say you were interested in paintings? Why aren’t you interested?”

Senior Bai was a giant among men in the calligraphy and painting world. If Zi Yi became his student, who would dare to scold her in the future?

Dou Xiangling suppressed her internal excitement and wanted to persuade Zi Yi.

“Painting is a wonderful thing and you can paint everything and anything that you like. Also...”

“Unfortunately, I don’t wish to learn how to paint.” Zi Yi interrupted her and she was very determined in her stance. “I have many other things that I like even more. Why should I learn painting?”

Senior Bai was a little disappointed. “You’re really a stubborn young lady. Since you don’t wish to learn, I shall not force you. When you become interested in the future, you can come here and I’ll give you some pointers.”

Zi Yi looked at Senior Bai. In fact, she wanted to say, “*You can’t give me advice.*”

However, on the account that his attitude towards her was considered good, she nodded.

The trio remained in Senior Bai’s house for some time before they then left.

Dou Xiangling thought for a moment after they walked out of Senior Bai’s house. She thought that since Zi Yi was disinterested in painting, she would definitely find it boring to follow her and visit the other senior painters. As a result, she intended to accompany her in the afternoon while pushing the visits to tomorrow. “Yiyi, what are you doing in the afternoon?”

Zi Yi had no arrangements. “Nothing.”

Dou Xiangling thought for a moment and said, “Aren’t you fond of racing cars? Why don’t I accompany you to the racing club in the afternoon?”

Zi Yi looked at Dou Xiangling in surprise.

Even Dou Zerui was also slightly surprised.

Dou Xiangling smiled and said, “You have accompanied me for an entire morning, so I’ll accompany you in the afternoon. It’s only fair that way.”

Dou Zerui suddenly understood his sister’s thoughts. Based on what had happened in Senior Bai’s house earlier, he also felt that their cousin was completely different from their previous impression of her.