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Chapter 177: What a Pretty Young Child

Zi Yi looked at them with a sullen expression.

"Yiyi, don't be angry. If you don't want them to know for the time being, I won't tell them later," Dou Xiangling pulled her hand and hastily said. Looking at that uneasy expression of hers, Zi Yi could not get angry at her.

Dou Zerui touched his nose while feeling slightly guilty. "We didn't tell our family members that you're staying in the capital. You can decide whether you would like to acknowledge them when the time comes. If you are unwilling, we definitely won't force you."

Zi Yi looked down and thought for a moment. In any case, she would meet them sooner or later and it doesn't matter if she met them today. However, she did not wish to be besieged by a group of uncles who had a bad impression of her and so, she said, "Don't tell them."

Dou Xiangling and Dou Zerui breathed a sigh of relief and smiled at the same time.

"Ok, we won't say anything."

And so, this was how the matter ended.

At 9.30 a.m, a group of seniors that Dou Xiangling had invited arrived.

Very soon, the Dou siblings became busy.

Zi Yi thought that she could be an idle observer, but unexpectedly, not long after she was standing hidden in a corner, Senior Bai came up to her with three other elderlies who appeared to be of his age.

"That's her, come take a look. What a pretty young child. At a glance, it is obvious that she's talented in painting and yet, she said she isn't fond of painting."

The other three elders sized up Zi Yi.

The young lady's appearance was indeed capable of causing their eyes to light up, but they did not recognize her. It proves that she was not part of the circle. Old Man Bai had favored her greatly just because she drew two songbirds on that ruined painting, wasn't it too exaggerated?

However, they were all old friends and no matter how doubtful they were of Zi Yi's skills, they would not directly bring down Old Man Bai.

"Not bad, not bad. She seems like someone who can draw."

Zi Yi: "..."

That tone of yours, it sounds extremely perfunctory, alright?

Senior Bai did not feel that his buddies were being perfunctory at all and said, "Little friend, even though you said you weren't interested in learning painting, and I've also mentioned I would respect your decision, but after thinking it through, I feel that it's such a waste to miss out on such a good seedling like you. Therefore, I intend to talk to you again."

Zi Yi opened her mouth and was about to speak.

Just then a sharp voice sounded from the side. "Isn't this Zi Yi?"

Zi Yi and the four seniors looked towards the woman looking all dressed up as if she was walking down a red carpet.

Senior Bai asked Zi Yi. "Little friend, who is this?"

Zi Yi looked at the woman coldly. "I don't know."

"You don't know me?" The woman put on high airs and looked at her. "I'm He Fei's younger cousin and we even met at the dinner banquet at my Second Uncle's house."

Zi Yi smiled. Her smile was mocking. "So what do you want to say?"

The four seniors standing beside Zi Yi looked at each other. They felt that this woman's brain was a bit lacking.

He Yaning was dissatisfied with Zi Yi's attitude. "Since you wish to marry into our He Family..."

"Hold it." Zi Yi furrowed her brows.

He Yaning was even more dissatisfied. "Didn't anyone teach you it's very impolite to interrupt?"

Zi Yi's eyes turned chilly. It seems like she was here to cause trouble.

"It is indeed impolite to interrupt, but it doesn't matter if I interrupt a non-entity."

"You... what do you mean?"

"You don't understand?" Zi Yi reduced their distance as she spoke. Her powerful aura caused He Yaning to unconsciously retreat.

Zi Yi sneered. "Is everyone from the He Family so self-opinionated? Who said I wish to marry into the He Family?"

He Yaning swallowed. "I-isn't it so? You are undeserving to marry into our He Family. If it were not for He Fei insisting on it, do you think you can even enter my Second Uncle's dinner banquet?"