

Multi skilled 180

Chapter 180: Zi Yi Paints

Towards the end of the exhibition, Zi Yi went to find Dou Xiangling and informed her of her departure before she left together with Senior Bai and the rest.

Looking at the few people who left, Dou Zerui standing beside Dou Jingning and Dou Xiaoyong said, "I didn't expect Yiyi to be favored by Senior Bai."

Dou Xiaoyong shot him a glance and said, "We know what you want to say. Don't say stuff like she has changed for the better."

Dou Zerui raised both hands and said, "It's normal not to believe her. In any case, she was indeed an asshole in the past."

He seemed to have recalled something and added on. "Second Uncle, weren't you curious who created the scene in this exhibition? In fact, it was Yiyi."

"Her?" Dou Xiaoyong was very surprised.

"Yes," Dou Zerui said in all seriousness. "If not for the fact I know she's our cousin, I would have even thought someone had replaced her."

Dou Jingning and Dou Xiaoyong glanced at each other and remained silent.

...

Just as Zi Yi, and the group entered the Bai Family's courtyard, Senior Bai's son came out and greeted them. Senior Bai said, "Zihang, go and prepare all my painting tools."

Bai Zihang did not even have a chance to greet them before he had been chased away to bring out the painting tools.

After Senior Bai led them to his living room, he said to Zi Yi, "Little friend, draw something you're best at later. After you're done, we'll give you some pointers, and this way, we can also check your current level."

Zi Yi did not seem to have something she was best at. However, she nodded her head under the attention of the few elders.

Very soon, Bai Zihang had brought over all of Senior Bai's painting tools.

Zi Yi came to the table, thought for a moment, and suddenly thought of those famed flowers in Senior Bai's residence. She felt that the emerald orchid was very beautiful and so, she lifted the brush and began to paint.

Four old men stood at the opposite side while craning their necks.

"Eh, is Yiyi painting an orchid?"

"It's pretty good. The tracing is done well."

"The leaves and veins are distinct and it gives off a good feeling."

"Did you feel a gust of wind blowing past the petals?"

"Oh! Isn't this the emerald orchid in my courtyard?"

...

While they were talking, the room was enveloped in a sudden silence.

What remained were their eyes widening due to shock.

After Zi Yi was done, she placed the brush aside and admired the emerald orchid she had painted. With a nod, she said, "As expected, that emerald orchid is nice."

Following that, she asked Senior Bai, "Where did you purchase that potted emerald orchid?"

She intended to get a few pots to decorate her villa.

Senior Bai suddenly recovered his senses and his heart was beating like a drum. He was so excited that his cheeks became flushed. As for the orchid, it was not of the greatest importance to him right now. "Little friend, if you like that potted orchid, I'll give it to you."

The other three seniors and Bai Zihang looked at Senior Bai with a surprised expression.

It had to be known that the orchid was planted by him with great care.

Zi Yi glanced at their expressions and seemed to have guessed something. "A good person doesn't take advantage of others."

"Haha, it's alright, no worries." Senior Bai restrained his smile and said generously, "If you can draw an even more complex painting than this, not to mention that pot of emerald orchid, you can take whatever flower you like."

Zi Yi was somewhat tempted.

"What should I draw?"

"Famed mountains in Sichuan, flowers, birds, insects, fish or any types of living beings will do too."

Zi Yi nodded and got Bai Zihang to put away the painting she had completed, then spread out another larger piece of rice paper. "Then I'll paint a place where I have been too."

Immediately after, she moved the brush.