

## Multi skilled 181

### Chapter 181: Little Friend, I Don't Think I Can Accept You as My Student

This painting of hers had taken several hours.

When she put down the brush, the four elders stared at her with light in their eyes.

Zi Yi licked her slightly dried lips. Seeing a cup of water placed on the side that was obviously prepared for her, she hastily lifted it, drank it all, and said, "You can start commenting."

She moved aside as she said that.

The four elders immediately dashed to the position she stood in earlier.

"Beautiful! It's too beautiful! To think there's such a beautiful place in the country."

"Looking at this painting gives me the urge to travel right now. It's too beautiful!"

"It's so real and I seem to have heard the sound of water and birds."

"I seem to even smell the fragrance of the flowers. Listen carefully, it's also as if there's a waterfall behind the mountain."

"Yes, you're right! I also have such a feeling."

"I believe a genius like her has not appeared in our circle for a long time?"

After they finished discussing, they looked toward her concurrently.

With a complicated expression, Senior Bai said, "Little friend, I don't think I can accept you as my student."

He took large strides towards Zi Yi and chuckled. "However, being a painting friend sounds good. Coincidentally, our Painting and Calligraphy Association is recruiting people. I'll submit your name and if there are any events in the future, you must attend."

The other three elders had also walked over. "That's right, little friend, you must join the association. At that time, we can exchange ideas."

"With your painting foundation, we are willing to concede defeat."

...

It was already 7 p.m when Zi Yi left Senior Bai's house.

The city lights in the capital were lit. The distance between Senior Bai's residence and her location was rather far and she still had to drive through the city center.

Zi Yi drove her racing car in the city and was stuck in the heavy traffic for two hours plus, before she managed to get home.

The first thing she did when she returned was to grab her laptop and place orders in several high-tech companies.

She wanted to install wings on her car. When she encounters a traffic jam in the future, she would just travel by air!

The housekeeper brought her a fruit platter

Zi Yi asked, "Housekeeper, is Lu Jingye coming home tonight?"

The housekeeper revealed a gratifying smile. "Miss Zi, Second Young Master said he will be returning to the main house tonight. He will be here tomorrow."

Zi Yi nodded and continued to fiddle with her laptop.

Lu Family.

Lu Jingye entered the living room and saw his mother sitting on the sofa while swiping across the tablet. He called out with a low voice, "Mother."

Mother Lu was 46 years old this year, but she looked as if she was around her thirties. She had an elegant and graceful mannerism, a model beautiful woman with a good temperament.

The moment she heard Lu Jingye's voice, she looked up and happily waved. "Jingye, you're back just in time. I'm choosing our summer clothes. Come and take a look. What style do you like?"

Lu Jingye came over to his mother's side, took the tablet, and casually selected two sets.

Mother Lu was unhappy. "Why did you choose suits? They're too old-fashioned and you should choose something that is suitable for people your age."

"Mother, I'm at work most of the time, and suits are the most practical."

"Even so, I won't allow that. If a lady were to take a fancy to you, don't tell me you'll still be wearing suits when you go out for dates?"

"..."

Lu Jingye remained silent for a few seconds and chose another few sets on the tablet before returning the tablet.

Mother Lu was delighted with his actions. "That's the way."

Afterward, she began choosing clothes for Lu Yunxiao while complaining at the same time. "What's with you little brother these days? I can only reach his voicemail whenever I give him a call. Is he still overseas?"

Lu Jingye looked at his mother's gentle gaze and hummed.

Just then, Father Lu came in from outside.

As someone in a high position, the aura he gave off was particularly strong. Even if he came home, that aura of his did not get restrained much.

"Father."

"Go to the study room with me."

Father Lu walked away after saying that. Lu Jingye stood up and informed his mother before he left.