

Multi skilled 26

Chapter 26: How Could This Woman Be so Cocky?

Madam He treated the Zi family coldly. Initially, everyone treated Zi Yi as a competitor but from the looks of it, they were overreacting.

After Yang Shiya took Zi Yi to the side and started to chat with her, no one could be bothered with her.

Everyone had an inkling of what was going on.

She must have pulled some ruse to get invited to Young Master He's matchmaking banquet.

Everyone ignored Zi Yi, but she did not care. She found herself an armchair and sat down on her own.

Li Peirong and Zi Lian walked over.

Li Peirong whispered to Zi Yi, "You were too reckless."

Zi Yi asked, "Does that mean I should've let Madam He put me in a tight spot?"

"..."

Li Peirong became speechless and looked at Zi Yi strangely.

Could she tell that Madam He was putting her in a tight spot?

Li Peirong felt worried in her heart. What was going on with the once stupid girl? Why was she becoming increasingly hard to manipulate?

The living room door suddenly opened. He Fei stood in the doorway in shock, dressed in a maroon-colored shirt.

He looked at the room full of women and immediately realized what was going on and turned around to leave.

"Stop right there!" Madam He scolded him angrily, "As the host, how could you leave your guests without even greeting them?"

He Fei knew it was impossible for him to leave. He turned to look at his mother heedlessly as he leaned against the door frame with his arms crossed. "Didn't I say that Zi Yi is the only woman I want to marry? Why do you have to keep forcing me?"

"You..." Madam He was livid.

The other women automatically turned to look at Zi Yi as she sat calmly in the corner when they heard what He Fei said.

Madam He looked at her recalcitrant son and knew that she could not make him stay by force, so she asked, "I invited a lot of people tonight, including Zi Yi's family. Are you sure about leaving?"

“Huh?” He Fei instantly straightened his body when he heard they were here too. He took two steps into the hall and looked around.

Not before long, he caught sight of Zi Yi sitting with her side profile facing him.

He Fei was delighted and headed over to take her away.

Zi Yi turned to look at him distantly as he approached her and asked, “Are you Young Master He?”

He Fei halted and nodded. “Uh huh.”

Zi Yi continued, “I heard you insisted on marrying me.”

He Fei replied, “That’s right.”

“Heh!”

Zi Yi sneered and left everyone dumbstruck.

How could she act so cockily?

Zi Yi’s cold laughter sent ripples through He Fei’s heart.

Just as he was about to sit down and chat with her, his mother warned him, “We have a lot of guests tonight. Aren’t you going to say hello to them?”

He Fei did not want to talk to them and wanted to refuse his mother, but she said, “Miss Zi’s parents are here too.”

He Fei gave it some thought. Since he wanted to marry Zi Yi, he had to talk to her parents, so he said to Zi Yi, “Shall we go over together?”

“Nope.”

He Fei simply adored Zi Yi’s cold attitude. Just as he was about to speak again, Yang Shiya affectionately pulled him by the arm and said softly, “You are upsetting Aunt. Do You want her to make things difficult for Miss Zi and her family?”

He Fei narrowed his eyes and turned to look at Yang Shiya.

Yang Shiya let go of his arm and smiled as she promised him, “Miss Zi and I are getting along superbly. Don’t worry. I will help you take care of her.”

He Fei noticed how sincere Yang Shiya seemed. He contemplated before he nodded and headed over to his mother.

After He Fei had gone over to join his mother, a lot of women looked at Zi Yi like she was the enemy.

Yang Shiya walked up to Zi Yi, leaned towards her and warned her in a sweet tone, “My aunt will never let you marry my cousin. You had better wake up.”

Zi Yi narrowed her eyes and looked at her.

Just as Yang Shiya was starting to feel threatened by her gaze and beautiful features, Zi Yi softly asked in contempt, "What makes you think I like him?"