

Multi skilled 68

Chapter 68: Since She Likes To Lie Through Her Teeth, I'll Make Her Unable To Do So!

"Tsk, you're quick at covering your face." She watched the blood dripping from the tip of the knife, then turned to the cut on Zi Lian's hands, and the smile on her lips deepened

She was so ruthless that even Li Peirong was frightened.

That slut really intends to disfigure Lianlian. When did she become so cruel? This slut cannot be kept. What if she does this to Xuanxuan when she returns?

When she thought of this, a malicious glint flashed across her eyes. With lingering fear on her face, she went over to snatch the fruit knife from Zi Yi's hands. She scolded her in a manner as if she could not bear to watch her anymore. "Yiyi, how could you use a knife on your cousin!"

Zi Yi turned towards her and returned the question with a calm face. "Did you not see her coming at me first?"

"Lianlian was just scaring you. How could she possibly harm you for real?"

Since Li Peirong was lying through her teeth, Zi Yi did the same. "I was also scaring her. Who knew she would stretch out her hands towards the knife?"

Li Peirong was lost for words.

Zi Lian released her hands, and accused her as she shouted, "You're lying. You clearly intended to disfigure my face."

"Tsk..."

Zi Yi's click of her tongue caused Zi Lian to tremble out of reflex.

The smile on Zi Yi's lips deepened when she saw Zi Lian's reaction. "Oh, you've realized it. Well, you were right. I did intend to disfigure your face."

"You... you're so vicious!"

"Zi Lian, you seem to have forgotten you were the one who started with this idea first." A sharp glint flickered in Zi Yi's eyes. She raised her hand and gave her a punch.

"Ahh..."

Bang!

"Yiyi, what are you doing?" Li Peirong hurried over to help her up. She saw Zi Lian's rapidly swelling eye and scolded Zi Yi. "Lianlian is already so miserable right now. Why are you still doing this to her?"

"She deserved it."

Zi Yi coldly looked at her. "Since she likes to lie through her teeth, I'll make it so that she's unable to do so!"¹

After she said that, she raised her fist once again.

“Yiyi, Lianlian was at fault on this matter. Don’t hit her anymore.”

Li Peirong hastily said to Zi Lian, “Go to your room. I’ll speak with Yiyi.”

Zi Lian felt pain all over her body and especially in her eye, and she was eager to leave Zi Yi, that violent woman, as soon as possible. The moment Li Peirong said that, she limped towards her room.

After Zi Lian closed her door, Li Peirong turned to Zi Yi with a complicated expression. “Yiyi, I know you’re angry with Lianlian’s actions for the past two days.”

“But she’s your cousin no matter what. She likes He Fei and wants to be with him, there’s nothing wrong with that. The mistake is that she used the wrong method and even pushed the blame onto you.”

Zi Yi looked at Li Peirong who was so eloquent with her words and asked, “So what do you intend to say? Are you going to ask for me to forgive her for not obtaining He Fei, for pushing all the blame to me, and for even intending to disfigure my face?”

1

“She...” Li Peirong was slightly speechless from the barrage of questions. After a few moments, she continued. “But Lianlian didn’t hurt you, right?”

“What if she injured me?” Zi Yi looked into her eyes.

Li Peirong became flustered from her gaze and found it hard to form coherent words.

Zi Yi sneered, turned around, and returned to her room.

Li Peirong’s expression instantly turned chilly looking at her back.

Zi Xu returned after an hour or so.

The level of joyous elation he was at when he went out was how livid he was when he returned.

Moreover, he smashed the living room decorations the moment he returned.

“Ah Xu, what’s the matter?” Li Peirong watched him smash the items and asked in a worry.

“What’s the matter?” Zi Xu’s eyes turned red from anger. After he was done with the smashing, he yelled at Li Peirong with a livid expression, “Tell Zi Yi and Zi Lian to come out at once!”