

Sir, You Don't Know Your Wife Chapter 80

Emily tentatively replied, "Umm... Let me try, Old Mr. Collins."

She looked at the piece of white paper with a brush in her hand, but she hesitated to do anything. Raising her eyes, she looked at him pitifully. "Sir, I'm not feeling myself today. Can we do this another time?"

Upon hearing that, Old Mr. Collins seemed to be put on the spot. "If that's the case... Is this painted by you?" As he was speaking, he took out the painting Emily had given him before this.

She nodded guiltily. "Yeah, I painted it."

Janet instantly recognized the painting as the one that she had lost. Haha, Emily is expectedly a thief.

"If this is painted by you, tell me the colors that you have used. If you are able to answer correctly, I'll immediately announce that you are my first disciple."

"I... This is really painted by me..." Emily felt guilty, especially in front of Janet.

"If the truth is like how you've said it, tell me all the colors that you have used."

As Janet's painting had involved the use of color mixing, it would be difficult for Emily to identify all of the colors, especially if she wasn't particularly sensitive to colors or wasn't the one who painted that canvas.

As Emily bit on her lips, her little hand trembled, pointing at the painting on the table. "The leaves are mixed with blue and green to get cyan."

Old Mr. Collins heard her and nodded.

“The chrysanthemum petals are painted with yellow that are used by mixing red and green.”

The following colors were more difficult to be identified, which forced her to think for a long time before she answered, “The greyish purple flower was painted by mixing magenta and cyan.”

Upon hearing that, Janet couldn't suppress her laughter.

Emily furrowed her brows as she looked at Janet. “What are you laughing at?”

Old Mr. Collins shook his head when he heard her words as well. “It looks like the discipleship ceremony today is going to be canceled.”

At that instant, Emily stood there while being dumbfounded, as if she was struck by lightning.

Before she could make sense of the situation, he left the room and headed toward the banquet hall.

She instantly came to her senses. Old Mr. Collins is going to cancel the discipleship ceremony? No, I can't allow this to happen.

Janet watched as Emily went after him. With a raised eyebrow, the corner of her lips curled upward into a beguiling smile. She doesn't even know about color mixing, but she has the nerve to take my painting as hers?

When Megan, who was outside the door, saw Emily in panic, the former stepped forward and grabbed her hand. “Emily, why are you in a fluster?”

“Mom, Old Mr. Collins said that he is going to cancel the discipleship ceremony.” Emily seemed like she was about to cry.

“What?” Megan's eyes widened in shock.

“It's hard to explain much now. Mom, quickly come with me to stop him,” she earnestly begged Megan.

As Megan currently couldn't afford to be concerned about the reason, she had no choice but to follow them.

When Emily and Megan arrived at the banquet hall, Old Mr. Collins was already onstage and in the midst of making an announcement with the mic in his hands. "My apologies to everyone here. Due to some special reasons, I, Steven Collins, am going to cancel the discipleship ceremony tonight."

"No, you can't!" Emily yelled.

Everyone was stunned to hear Old Mr. Collins' announcement.

She immediately went onstage and snatched the mic in his hand. "Old Mr. Collins, I really painted that painting. You need to believe me!"

"Why don't you regret your mistakes?" He blamed himself for being so blind that he nearly accepted a liar as his disciple.

"You said that you're not feeling well today, so I agreed that you don't have to paint on the spot. But you can't even mix your colors well, so how is it possible for you to paint that painting with such excellent color mixing?"

Emily frowned and carefully recalled. "I'm sure that the grayish purple flower is mixed with magenta and cyan!"

Upon hearing that, Janet couldn't suppress her laughter.

Everyone looked at where she was.

She shook her head as her exquisite red lips parted. "You know nothing about color mixing, so you aren't capable of doing that stunning artwork with beautiful colors."

Emily was annoyed and pointed at Janet, scolding, "You're just envious and jealous of me. If you said that I don't know about color mixing, then what about you?"