

Love So Sweet 212

212 You are Too Weak

After paying for Fang Su Jin's meal, Zhang Yi Hai turned around, wanting to send Fang Su Jin back to the hotel. However, just as he turned around, Zhang Yi Hai found that Fang Su Jin was no longer by his side.

He looked around and finally found her walking away from the stall. He quickly chased after her and asked, "Sister Fang, where are you going?"

Fang Su Jin raised her head and stared back at Zhang Yi Hai in confusion. "Where else am I going? Of course, I'm going back to the hotel."

Zhang Yi Hai watched as she turned around and continued to walk. He quickly chased after her again. "Sister Fang, I already called the taxi. The driver should be here soon."

Her brow furrowed. "Why would you call the taxi? I can walk back to the hotel. I'm not tired."

The corner of his lips began to twitch. "Sister Fang, do you know how far is this place to the hotel?"

"It couldn't be that far." Fang Su Jin raised her hand and pointed in a direction. "You see, I can see the building from here. It's not that far."

He had thought that she had returned to normal after eating her noodles. But it seemed that Fang Su Jin had gotten worse.

It would take at least an hour for them to walk back to the hotel. There was no way that he would accompany her on that route.

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Just as he was still thinking of what he should do, Fang Su Jin continued to walk toward the hotel. Although she seemed to have lost her mind, at least her sense of direction was still very good.

"Sister Fang, let's just wait for the driver to arrive," Zhang Li Hai tried to convince her.

Fang Su Jin turned around upon hearing his words. She gave him a lookover and shot him a disdain look, "You are too weak."

Zhang Yi Hai was having a headache facing a drunkard Fang Su Jin.

Seeing that she was not listening to him, Zhang Yi Hai could only grab her hand and drag her over to the other side as they wait for the driver to arrive

Initially, Fang Su Jin was still protesting. However, upon meeting his fierce gaze, Fang Su Jin finally knew how to behave.

Fortunately, it did not take too long for the driver to arrive.

Zhang Yi Hai stuffed Fang Su Jin into the back seat before he slid in beside her. He gave the driver their destination and finally heaved in relief.

Zhang Yi Hai hoped that he would never meet a drunk Fang Su Jin in his life again.

He looked out the window to check that the driver was driving in the right direction. However, Zhang Yi Hai was quick to notice that something wasn't quite right when he felt a weight on his shoulder.

He turned his head and saw that Fang Su Jin had already fallen asleep.

Zhang Yi Hai chuckled.

Who was the one who said that she could walk back to the hotel?

Who was the one who said that she is not tired?

Zhang Yi Hai became angrier as he thought of her words earlier.

He lifted his hand and poked at her cheek, hoping that she would wake up. However, Fang Su Jin continued to sleep soundly on his shoulder.

After a while, Zhang Yi Hai let out a sigh of resignation.

Forget it. They should be arriving at the hotel soon. He would let her use his shoulder as her pillow for a while longer.

After a twenty minutes drive, the car finally arrived in front of the hotel.

Zhang Yi Hai turned to the person beside him and tried to wake her up again. He shook her shoulder and called her name softly. "Sister Fang, wake up. We have arrived at the hotel."

Fang Su Jin frowned and pushed his hand away. "Dad, I need five more minutes."

Zhang Yi Hai let out a helpless sigh. It seemed that Fang Su Jin was completely unaware of her surroundings

A thought came to his mind and he decided to ask her another question. "Sister Fang, tell me, is my sister seeing anyone?" Since she was confused, Zhang Yi Hai wondered if he could trick her into spilling some secrets.

Fang Su Jin opened her eyes to a slit. She tried to look at the person in front of her, but could not see clearly. "Who is your sister?"

"Zhang Li Xue?"

"Li Xue?" Fang Su Jin seemed to be pondering this question. "Of course, she is."

"Really?" Zhang Yi Hai narrowed his eyes. "Do you know who it is?"

"Of course." Fang Su Jin smiled. "Li Xue... is together with me. The two of us had already made a promise to stay together for a lifetime."

Zhang Yi Hai looked at the girl speechlessly. He had this feeling that a drunkard Fang Su Jin will soon drive him crazy.

After a few failed attempts of trying to wake her up, Zhang Yi Hai could only carry her in his arms and walked into the hotel building.

The doorman helped to open the door for him.

Zhang Yi Hai had a premonition the moment he met the doorman's gaze. He realized that the doorman had recognized him and could already guess what will happen tomorrow.

No doubt that his father was going to hear about him bringing a woman to the hotel again.

Zhang Yi Hai wanted to explain to the doorman. However, the doorman had already retracted his gaze. If he continued to explain, then, that would only prove that he was guilty.

In the end, Zhang Yi Hai decided that he was too tired to deal with this problem at the moment.

He walked over to the receptionist and let them find Fang Su Jin's room in the hotel.

Zhang Yi Hai could not miss the look that the receptionist had given him. However, he decided to play dumb.

If his father called him tomorrow, then, he could only explain the truth.

He should not be afraid since he had not done anything wrong,

With the receptionist's help, Zhang Yi Hai was able to access Fang Su Jin's room.

He carried her to the bed and placed her on the mattress.

Fang Su Jin rolled around, grabbed a pillow, and continued to sleep.

Watching this scene made him infuriated.

This woman could sleep soundly without caring about what was going on around her. Meanwhile, he had to worry about the rumor that was spreading among the hotel staff.

Noticing that the receptionist was slowly backing out to leave, Zhang Yi Hai quickly called her over. "I need you to find someone reliable and stay here to look after this guest."

The receptionist shifted her gaze between the guest and her little boss. "Young master, this... isn't appropriate, right? If the guest had a complaint..."

"I'll be responsible for it," Zhang Yi Hai spoke quickly. "Just find someone among the female staff to look after this guest."

Zhang Yi Hai's tone scare her and the receptionist could only agree with this request.