

## Love So Sweet 213

213 What was This Memory?

Fang Su Jin woke up with a headache.

Her brow furrowed as she continued to lay in bed silently. She stared at the ceiling for a long time and finally figured out that she was back in her hotel room.

Then, her memory slowly came back to her.

It seemed that she had joined Zhang Yi Hai for his little gathering with his classmates.

An ugly look appeared on her face.

Fang Su Jin knew that she shouldn't be drinking too much, especially around the presence of people she was not familiar with.

However, the girls in Zhang Yi Hai's class were very nice to her. After listening to a few gossips and laughing together, she had drunk a little more than she should.

Fortunately, Zhang Yi Hai was around to look after her.

Even though that boy often had a scary look on his face, at least, he was a responsible person. He wouldn't leave her alone after seeing that she was a little drunk.

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Then, the person who sent her back to the hotel should be Zhang Yi Hai, right?

As the thought came to her mind, Fang Su Jin began to feel more at ease.

She sunk into her bed and closed her eyes.

However, a few seconds later, her eyes snapped open again.

Fang Su Jin seemed to have recalled some memory of her walking around the city's night street and having some noodles because she was too hungry.

Then, they did not return to the hotel immediately after the gathering?'

Another memory resurfaced and Fang Su Jin recalled Zhang Yi Hai's question about her best friend, Zhang Li Xue.

"Sister Fang, is my sister seeing anyone?"

Fang Su Jin sat up in shock.

She tried to recall her answer after that, but her brain was not working well with her.

Fang Su Jin was worried that she had given away Zhang Li Xue's secret.

Gradually, her face turned pale.

Zhang Li Xue would not forgive her if she told her brother about her relationship, right?

Fang Su Jin knocked her head with her knuckle a few times as she begged herself to remember what had happened. Unfortunately, another memory came out and this time, it was Zhang Yi Hai carrying her in his arms and into the hotel.

A loud gasp escaped her.

What was this memory?

Zhang Yi Hai had actually carried her back into her room? In that position?

Fang Su Jin, what in the world are you trying to do?

Her face turned white in horror. Suddenly, she was scared that Zhang Yi Hai would scold her if they were to meet again.

Fang Su Jin made a promise to herself that she would never drink too much again.

The sound of the doorbell snapped her out of her trance.

Fang Su Jin walked over to the door slowly and peeked into the hole.

Her eyes widened in surprise when she saw that the person outside the door was no other than Zhang Yi Hai.

She started to panic and wondered if she should open the door for him.

The doorbell rang for the second time, but Fang Su Jin was still undecided whether she should open the door or not.

Her phone rang. Fang Su Jin walked to her bed and picked up her phone on the bedside table. She stared at the number in the caller ID for a while before deciding to answer the call.

“Hello?”

“Sister Fang?”

Fang Su Jin tried her best not to throw the phone in her hand.

“Sister Fang, are you awake?” Zhang Yi Hai asked. “I’m at your door. Please open it for me.” There was a brief pause before he continued, “I brought you some food that will help with your hangover.”

Her stomach started to rumble at the mention of food.

After a brief hesitation, Fang Su Jin decided to give in. “Just... let me dress first.”

The call was disconnected and Fang Su Jin started to run around the room to adjust her clothing. She caught the look on her face in the mirror and decided to wash her face first before coming out.

Zhang Yi Hai was kind enough to bring her something to eat. She shouldn’t scare him with her face.

Taking a deep breath, Fang Su Jin opened the door to a slit and peeked at the man in front of her.

“Good morning.” Zhang Yi Hai raised the paper bag in his hand. “Your breakfast.”

The scent of something delicious wafted to her nose. Fang Su Jin took a step back and finally stepped aside to let him in.

She watched as Zhang Yi Hai put the food on the dining table and continued to stare at him.

When Zhang Yi Hai turned around, he caught Fang Su Jin looking at him with a strange look in her eyes. "What's wrong? Sister Fang, are you feeling unwell?"

"No." Fang Su Jin coughed. "I'm fine. That... Zhang Yi Hai, thank you for yesterday. I hope that I wasn't being difficult for you."

Zhang Yi Hai stared at her and recalled the drunken Fang Su Jin from last night. "It's fine."

"I didn't do anything strange, right?"

"Other than insisting that you wanted to walk back to the hotel, you didn't do anything strange."

Fang Su Jin heaved a breath in relief. Then, she recalled another important matter. "That... Zhang Yi Hai, did I say anything strange?"

His movement halted and Zhang Yi Hai looked up to meet Fang Su Jin's eyes. "For example...?"

Fang Su Jin let out an anxious laugh. "Anything. I heard that I tend to spout some nonsense when I'm drunk."

Zhang Yi Hai lowered his gaze and concentrated on arranging the food on the table. "You did say something."

Her body stiffened. Fang Su Jin prayed that she had not said a word about Zhang Li Xue.

"You told me that you like my sister very much and wanted to spend a lifetime with her."

Fang Su Jin looked at him in disbelief. "That's it?"

Zhang Yi Hai pursed his lips before continuing. "You also said that I'm an old man because I like to worry that much."

She naturally had no memory of this conversation. But, Fang Su Jin! You dared to say those words to this scary person?

Fang Su Jin was worried about her future.

"Let's not talk anymore." Zhang Yi Hai looked up again. "Sister Fang, you should eat something first. Don't you need to visit the art gallery today?"

"I can come over later." Fang Su Jin walked to the dining table and recalled another matter. "Zhang Yi Hai, don't you have to go to class today?"

"I took a leave."

"Ah?"

Zhang Yi Hai was too lazy to explain. He grabbed the cutlery and handed it over to her. "Just eat your breakfast first."

