

Love So Sweet 301

301 Bad Luck

“Zhang Yi Hai,” Fang Su Jin spoke. “Why are you so nice to me? Every time I ran into an embarrassing situation like this, you would always be around.”

The young man pursed his lips. He could tell that Fang Su Jin was not really looking for an answer.

Years of following his sister taught him that there were times when he should not say too much and let the woman vent their frustration. He should let them listen to what they wanted to hear.

Sometimes, when a woman started to ask a question, it did not mean that they were really looking for an answer. All they wanted to do was to vent their frustration. All he had to do was to stand there and listen to them. Once they began to calm down, then he could say what he wanted to say.

“Why is it that I always meet a man like this?” Fang Su Jin continued to ask. “Is it because I am too bad?”

Before Lin Fang and Mika, there were other men as well. In the past, someone had told her that she was too soft. Her appearance gave those men the thought that she was easy to bully.

But, what was she supposed to do with it? Her parents’ genetics gave her this soft face. Should she have plastic surgery to make her face look fierce?

Fang Su Jin raised her head again. “Do you also think that I’m very easy to bully?”

His throat bobbed. “No.”

.....

However, Zhang Yi Hai thought that Fang Su Jin was someone who could cry easily. He had lost count of just how many times he had seen her cry. But he did not dare to speak his thought out loud.

“Sister Fang, just think of it as your bad luck to keep running into a bad man.”

His words made her feel worst.

“I also wanted to meet a good man.”

Zhang Yi Hai regretted saying those words. He should just stay beside her silently and pretend to be a stone.

Seeing the tears on her cheek made him feel terrible. Zhang Yi Hai wanted to stay to console her, but it seemed that he only made her cry harder.

He stretched his hand and patted her shoulder. His movement was awkward. “Sister Fang, I’m sure that you will meet a good man.”

“Really?”

Zhang Yi Hai nodded. “Of course. You’re a good person. Naturally, you will meet a good man.”

Fang Su Jin began to calm down when she heard his answer. It took her a while before she finally composed herself.

Thinking of how she had cried in front of Zhang Yi Hai over something like this made her embarrassed. Suddenly, she did not dare to lift her head and look at Zhang Yi Hai again.

Fang Su Jin could only blame her hormone. Her period is coming in a few days and she could not control her emotion well.

Meeting Lin Fang here made her wonder just why her luck with men was too bad. Then, she started to think of the reason why she had run into Lin Fang in the first place. Then, Fang Su Jin began to think of her younger cousin who was going to get married soon.

A lot of thoughts came to her mind. It accumulated and she only felt more at ease after crying.

It was alright if she was alone, but why did Zhang Yi Hai have to see this embarrassing side of her?

“Sister Fang, are you alright?”

Zhang Yi Hai has been staying by her side. He saw that she had stopped crying. However, Fang Su Jin continued to crouch down at the side for a long time.

“I’m fine.” Fang Su Jin’s voice was a little hoarse.

“Then, should we go back in?” Zhang Yi Hai spoke. His tone was soft and patient as if he was coaxing a small child.

Fang Su Jin hesitated. It was not that she did not want to leave, but she was still embarrassed by her sudden outburst.

“There are a lot of mosquitos around,” Zhang Yi Hai said. “Sister Fang, be careful of mosquito bites.”

Now that Zhang Yi Hai had mentioned it, Fang Su Jin started to feel her hands itching from mosquito bites.

Taking a deep breath, Fang Su Jin then stood up slowly.

But perhaps, she has been crouching down for too long. Her legs were a little sore. Just as she had stood up, Fang Su Jin staggered and fell into a certain someone’s arms.

The young man’s scent filled her nostrils, making her dizzy. Her gaze fell on her hands that were on Zhang Yi Hai’s chest. Gradually, her cheek turned redder. Fang Su Jin quickly retracted her hand and stepped back.

Her movement halted when she felt Zhang Yi Hai’s arms around her waist.

Fang Su Jin stared at Zhang Yi Hai with her eyes wide.

What was this situation?

“Be careful,” Zhang Yi Hai reminded her again. “You might fall into the bushes.”

She glanced at the plants behind her and sighed. It turned out that Zhang Yi Hai was only helping her. Earlier, she was still thinking that this young man was making a move on her.

That thought made her so embarrassed. All she wanted was to find a hole and hide in there for a long time.

Seeing that she could stand still, Zhang Yi Hai finally released his hand from her waist.

Fang Su Jin let out a breath of relief. All of the sudden, Fang Su Jin could see Zhang Yi Hai's face leaning over to her.

Her breath hitched.

Before she could figure out what was going on, Zhang Yi Hai stretched his hand to touch a spot on her forehead.

Fang Su Jin hissed at the pain. She narrowed her eyes and asked, "Zhang Yi Hai, what are you doing?"

"Sister Fang, you're injured." Zhang Yi Hai's expression turned darker, knowing that Fang Su Jin should have gotten this injury from her argument with Lin Fang earlier. Zhang Yi Hai suppressed the anger in his heart. He held Fang Su Jin's hand and spoke, "Sister Fang, come with me."