

Love So Sweet 302

302 Do You Want to Leave?

Fang Su Jin was taken to the reception counter where Zhang Yi Hai had asked for the first aid kit. The two of them sat down at the quiet corner in the hotel's lounge.

As Zhang Yi Hai swabbed the alcohol on her forehead, Fang Su Jin let out a hiss.

"Sorry." Zhang Yi Hai lowered his gaze and coincidentally met with Fang Su Jin's watery eyes. The young man was stunned upon noticing their closeness.

Zhang Yi Hai quickly looked away and started to apply some medicine to Fang Su Jin's forehead.

Afraid that Fang Su Jin would feel pain again, Zhang Yi Hai did his best to be careful. After a while, he finally put on plaster on her injury.

"Fortunately, it was only a small scratch," Zhang Yi Hai said. "It shouldn't leave a scar."

Fang Su Jin took out her phone and used the camera to look at her face.

A loud gasp escaped her upon noticing how terrible she looked at this moment. She pushed Zhang Yi Hai aside and ran off.

Zhang Yi Hai watched as the girl sped away speechlessly, wondering what was she up to. Seeing that she was heading into the restroom, Zhang Yi Hai finally heaved a breath.

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He leaned on the wall and planned to wait for Fang Su Jin until she came out. A few minutes passed, but the person he was waiting for did not come out.

Zhang Yi Hai had no other choice but to ask the staff at the reception desk to help him go and check.

A few seconds later, the staff came out again with an awkward look on her face. "Miss Fang is still in the bathroom. However, she was standing in front of the mirror for a long time."

His brow furrowed. "What is she doing?"

The staff hesitated before answering, "I guess, she was worried about the injury on her face."

Zhang Yi Hai could not help but worry. "What's wrong with it?"

Even though the injury might seem small, it might still be very painful.

As the thought came to his mind, Zhang Yi Hai secretly planned to settle some score with Lin Fang

The female staff knew that Fang Su Jin was worrying about her appearance. However, she did not know if he could say this to Zhang Yi Hai. "Otherwise, would you like to go in?" The Female Staff suggested.

Zhang Yi Hai shot her an incredulous look.

"There is no one else inside the female restroom," the female staff explained. "I can stay on guard outside. No one can enter before you come out."

Zhang Yi Hai hesitated. After a while, he finally decided to go in to look at Fang Su Jin. He knocked on the door and announced that he was going to come in. Then, Zhang Yi Hai counted to five before walking into the restroom.

As soon as he walked in, Zhang Yi Hai saw that Fang Su Jin was standing in front of the mirror while dabbing her eyes with her fingers.

“Sister Fang.”

Fang Su Jin turned around when she heard his voice. “Zhang Yi Hai. This is the woman’s restroom.”

“I know.” Zhang Yi Hai took a step forward but did not get too close to her. “But Sister Fang, you have been staying in here for a while. I was... worried.”

Her heart skipped a beat. Fang Su Jin quickly looked away from the young man. A while ago, she was still worried about her appearance. But Zhang Yi Hai’s words had momentarily made her forget about it.

“Are you alright?” Zhang Yi Hai asked when the woman in front of him did not say a word. He pursed his lips and spoke again. “Do you want to leave here?”

Fang Su Jin looked at him in surprise.

Zhang Yi Hai cleared his throat.

He also thought that his suggestion was a little too sudden.

“I thought that you might be in a bad mood,” Zhang Yi Hai said. “The banquet should be ending soon. It’s fine even if you leave earlier.”

Fang Su Jin glanced at the mirror and saw her reddened eyes and the plaster on her forehead. She did not want to appear in the ballroom looking like this and make everyone worried.

After a brief hesitation, Fang Su Jin finally nodded. “But my parents...”

“I will talk to my sister,” Zhang Yi Hai said. “Sister Fang, you go and wait for me at the entrance. I’ll come with you in a while.”

Fang Su Jin did not know why she agreed.

Seeing her nod, Zhang Yi Hai turned around and entered the ballroom again. His gaze swept across the room as he was looking for his sister.

He quickly found his sister and Bai Qi at the corner of the ballroom. The two of them were sitting next to each other, watching the crowd while whispering something to each other.

As he appeared, Zhang Li Xue quickly noticed the look on her brother’s face. “Yi Hai? What’s wrong?”

“Sister, your friend, Sister Fang ran into trouble outside,” Zhang Yi Hai spoke.

“What’s wrong?” Zhang Li Xue looked around and began to panic when she did not see her friend in the hall. “Where’s Su Jin?”

“Sister Fang is outside,” Zhang Yi Hai spoke. “Earlier, I saw her and Young Master Lin together. They seemed to be... arguing.”

“Young Master Lin? Lin Fang?”

Zhang Yi Hai was surprised to see that his sister had quickly guessed the person’s identity. “Sister, you know him?” A while later, Zhang Yi Hai realized that it was not strange for his sister to know Lin Fang.

Zhang Li Xue heaved a sigh. “Didn’t I mention it to you earlier that Su Jin did not want to run into someone? That person is Lin Fang. You said that the two were arguing. Is Su Jin fine?”

“Mmm...” Zhang Yi Hai nodded. “However, Sister Fang was slightly injured from their argument.” Seeing his sister’s worry, Zhang Yi Hai quickly explained, “It was just a minor injury. I borrowed the first aid kit from the receptionist and tend her wound.”

Hearing this, Zhang Li Xue was finally at ease.

“But, Sister Fang was worried that her appearance now might worry her parents,” Zhang Yi Hai continued. “I’m going to send her back first. Sister, can you tell her parents about this?”

“Alright.” Zhang Li Xue quickly agreed.

The siblings chatted about Fang Su Jin’s condition for a while. After assuring his sister that he will look after Fang Su Jin, Zhang Yi Hai finally turned around.

Zhang Li Xue watched her brother’s silhouette for a long time until he left the ballroom.

“What’s wrong?” Bai Qi was quick to notice that his girlfriend had something in her mind.

Zhang Li Xue turned around and smiled. “It’s nothing.”

She didn’t know what was going on between her brother and her friend. She probably shouldn’t be saying anything about it.