

## Love So Sweet 387

### 387 He's a Good Child

After giving Fang Su Jin a chance to think about them, Zhang Yi Hai finally drove her home. The two of them did not speak a word again during this journey.

The moment Zhang Yi Hai dropped her off in front of the house, Fang Su Jin ran into the house as if she had seen a ghost. She closed the door and finally heaved a breath of relief.

Now that she was feeling safer, Fang Su Jin finally had the courage to peek at the vehicle through the window glass. She watched as Zhang Yi Hai drove away in his car and finally felt more at ease.

Fang Su Jin put her hand on top of her chest. Her heart was still beating loudly as she thought of what that young man had said to her earlier. She was happy and embarrassed at the same time. This situation was something that she had never expected to happen.

"Su Jin?"

The familiar voice shocked her and Fang Su Jin began to yelp.

She turned around and found that her father was standing behind her.

Fang Su Jin put a hand on her chest and heaved a sigh. "Dad, what are you doing? You surprised me!"

Father Fang gave his daughter a lookover. "Why are you so jumpy? Su Jin, did you do something wrong? Why does it feel as if you were having a guilty conscience?"

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Her heart jolted. Fang Su Jin lowered his gaze, not daring to meet her father's eyes. "Dad, it must be your imagination. It's just that you appeared out of nowhere. Who would not get frightened?"

Father Fang walked over to the door and looked out the window. "Was that Li Xue's little brother earlier?"

Fang Su Jin jumped again. She glanced out the window and tightened her grip around her bag anxiously. How are her father's eyes so sharp? Last time, he could not find his glasses which were right in front of him.

"I swear that I saw him just now," Father Fang mumbled. He then looked at his daughter again. "Su Jin, why didn't you invite him in?"

The corner of her lips began to twitch. Fang Su Jin could already guess why her father wanted to invite Zhang Yi Hai over.

"Dad, he has something important to do," Fang Su Jin said.

Father Fang heaved a long sigh. "That's too bad..."

Fang Su Jin could not help but wonder just why would her father like to spend his time with Zhang Yi Hai. Doesn't he have people his age to talk to?

“Dad, why are you always looking for Li Xue’s little brother?”

Father Fang’s eyes lit up. “He’s a good child. I don’t expect that he would know a lot about economics. His opinion is especially refreshing. A lot of young men his age would not dare to speak up as he did.”

Fang Su Jin wondered if her father knew that a certain someone was trying to seduce his daughter, would he still think Zhang Yi Hai was a good child?

If she got into a relationship with Zhang Yi Hai, her parents would definitely change their opinion of him. Perhaps, he would think that Zhang Yi Hai was a pervert for liking their daughter.

“Zhang Yi Hai is like a son I never had,” Father Fang continued.

Fang Su Jin pouted. “Dad, you like him so much. Why don’t you just adopt him as your son?”

Father Fang look at her daughter and suddenly broke into laughter. “What is it? Could it be that you are jealous of that young man? Su Jin, how old are you? Why are you still jealous at this age?” He stretched his hand and pinched his daughter’s face. “Alright. My Su Jin is still my favorite.”

Fang Su Jin turned her head, pretending to be unhappy.

“Your mother and I don’t care about having a son. It’s enough to have a daughter like you,” Father Fang continued. “You can just bring a man home and get married. Then, it would be the same as me and your mother getting a son.”

Fang Su Jin stiffened upon hearing her father’s words.

A few thoughts came over to her mind, messing with it. The angel and the devil were whispering some words to convince her to make her decision.

Fang Su Jin quickly shook those thoughts away.

“Dad, I’m tired. I’m going back to my room.” She took a few deep breaths and finally returned to her bedroom. Fang Su Jin closed the door and threw her bag to the side.

She walked over to the bed with a dazed look on her face. Then, she slumped her body on the mattress and the scene of what happened in the vehicle a while ago replied in her mind.

“Sister Fang, I like you.” Those words replayed in her head all over again like a broken record.

Fang Su Jin could feel the heat creeping down her face. She raised both hands and cupped her cheek. It does feel a little hot.

Now that she was alone in her room, Fang Su Jin started to roll around the mattress.

Her heart was still pounding.

Fang Su Jin would never think that Zhang Yi Hai would give her a confession. Fang Su Jin was feeling a little shy.

Her movement halted. Fang Su Jin suddenly thought that she was being ridiculous. Perhaps she shouldn’t be putting too much hope in this confession.

Zhang Yi Hai might say that he liked her now, but after meeting a few girls his age, he might change his mind. Perhaps, his confession was just something he do on impulse. The two of them have been seeing each other a lot during the past few days. Zhang Yi Hai might mistake his feelings towards her.

As the thought came to her mind, Fang Su Jin began to calm down.

According to Zhang Yi Hai, he will give her a month to think over this matter. When she came to Capital City next month, she should be prepared with her answer.

Fang Su Jin began to think over everything calmly.

She decided that within this one month, she would also be giving Zhang Yi Hai a chance to rethink of his confession. If he changed his mind after a month, then, she would pretend that the confession did not happen.