

## Love So Sweet 398

398 Zhang Yi Hai's Face

Fang Su Jin tightened her grip on her phone as she listened intently to the other party. After a while, she finally answered, "Teacher Jiang, I understand."

"Then, I will contact the organizer and discuss with them about this," Teacher Jiang spoke. "That's right. Su Jin, didn't you say that you were working on something new? How is the progress? Do you think that we can display this new painting at this exhibition?"

Fang Su Jin almost choked on her breath.

She glanced at the painting in the corner of the room and shivered.

"Teacher Jiang, I'm still working on it," Fang Su Jin spoke. "I'm not satisfied with the way it looks now."

Teacher Jiang heaved a sigh. "It's alright. If you're not satisfied with it, then be it. Su Jin, I am not forcing you to finish new work. I just thought that it would be good if you have a new painting displayed."

"Un. I know. Teacher Jiang, I will let you know if I have completed the painting."

The student and teacher spoke about the upcoming exhibition for a while longer.

After they hung up, Fang Su Jin stared at her phone for a long time. She recalled her conversation with her teacher and sighed again.

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Fang Su Jin stood up and walked to the corner of the room where she had placed her latest artwork. She took off the clothes and stared at the half-done painting with a complicated look in her eyes.

Not too long ago, Teacher Jiang had asked if she has been working on a new painting. He told her that this would be a great opportunity to display this new painting at the exhibition.

Fang Su Jin agreed.

She went into her studio and decided to stay inside to work on something new.

She was in a good mood and the brush in her hand seemed to be moving smoothly.

However, when Fang Su Jin stepped back to look at the painting, she realized that she had made a grave mistake.

Fang Su Jin often draws scenery using bright and cheerful colors. But this time, what appeared on her canvas was not scenery. Instead, a face appeared.

Moreover, it was Zhang Yi Hai's face.

Fang Su Jin was shocked to see this painting.

She did not know just how did she draw Zhang Yi Hai's face.

Although the painting was not complete, Fang Su Jin could still recognize the contour of his face.

She rushed over, wanting to tear this piece before someone was going to see it. But just as her hand was about to touch the canvas, Fang Su Jin's heart turned heavier.

It would be a waste to tear this painting away right? Moreover, it was still halfway done. No one would be able to recognize that the person she painted was Zhang Yi Hai, right?

Fang Su Jin was conflicted.

In the end, she decided to keep this painting in her studio and cover it with a cloth.

Anyway, without her permission, no one was going to enter her studio.

Her parents knew that her studio could be a little messy when she was inspired and never bothered her.

Because of that, Zhang Yi Hai's painting was still in her studio.

Once she realized that she had painted Zhang Yi Hai's face, Fang Su Jin decided to paint something else. However, she found that she was uninspired.

These past few days, Fang Su Jin has been thinking about Zhang Yi Hai's question over and over again.

Days passed by and Fang Su Jin began to worry that the day might come sooner before she could figure out her answer.

Realistically, Fang Su Jin thought that she should reject his feeling. However, Fang Su Jin found that she did not have the heart to reject him.

She liked him more than she thought, didn't she? Otherwise, she would not be feeling this way.

But as she thought about their age difference and how Zhang Yi Hai was her best friend's little brother, Fang Su Jin suddenly did not have the courage to go on and take this chance.

She was afraid of what others might think about her later.

A week has passed after that confession. Zhang Yi Hai should be in Capital City at this time, right? Would he change his mind after meeting pretty girls his age?

A wave of sourness appeared. Fang Su Jin did not like this feeling.

Fang Su Jin heaved a long sigh.

Feelings are such complicated things. She really could not figure out just how she was supposed to give Zhang Yi Hai an answer when the time comes.

As she was still in deep thought, the phone in her hand started to ring again.

Fang Su Jin looked at the caller ID and flinched.

Just now, she was still thinking about the little brother. And now, Zhang Li Xue was calling her. Seeing Zhang Li Xue's name gave her a guilty conscience.

Fang Su Jin let the phone to rang for a few seconds longer before she finally picked up the phone.

"Su Jin!" Zhang Li Xue's cheery voice was heard on the other side.

Fang Su Jin took a deep breath to adjust her emotion. Then, a smile appeared on her face. "Isn't this the friend who got married a while ago?"

Zhang Li Xue laughed when she heard Fang Su Jin's words.

"Li Xue, you have forgotten about your best friend after you got married, right?" Fang Su Jin clicked her tongue, pretending to be upset.

"Of course, not. Su Jin, you are always in my heart," Zhang Li Xue spoke in a coquettish tone. "Su Jin, what are you doing?"

"Nothing much." Fang Su Jin stared at the painting in front of her before she looked away. "I was working on something in my studio."

"A new painting?"

"Uh-huh."

Zhang Li Xue hesitated. "Then, maybe I shouldn't be disturbing you."

"It's alright," Fang Su Jin spoke quickly. "I'm supposed to take a break anyway. Li Xue, why did you call?"

"Mmm... I was thinking to ask you out. Su Jin, do you want to accompany me to the mall? I was thinking of shopping for some clothes for Bai Qi."

Fang Su Jin let out an exaggerated sigh. "Li Xue, are you trying to feed me dog food?"

Zhang Li Xue laughed.

"Alright. I think I can accompany you," Fang Su Jin said. "Coincidentally, I'm running out of inspiration and needed a break. Li Xue, when should we meet?"