

Love So Sweet 431

431 I Like Your Sketches

The laughter from the television, the click-clacking sounds from Zhang Yi Hai's laptop, and the pencil against paper filled the room.

The couple was busy with their own matters, but the atmosphere between them was quite good. They both looked comfortable spending their time doing their own thing.

Fang Su Jin was used to drawing scenery and building. Therefore, she did find it a little troublesome to sketch Zhang Yi Hai's face. Once in a while, a deep frown would appear on her face as she tried her best to portray him in her drawings.

Zhang Yi Hai was a good-looking person. If she drew him terribly, then it would be an insult to him, right?

Time passed by.

Fang Su Jin was still concentrating on her sketch with a serious look on her face.

Because of that, she had failed to notice that the click-clacking sound from Zhang Yi Hai's laptop had stopped. In the background, there were only the voices from the television.

Zhang Yi Hai put his laptop aside and stretched up his body. After moving his neck around, he then turned to look at the time.

A breath of relief escaped him as he saw that he was not too late.

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Zhang Yi Hai swept his gaze around the room to look for his girlfriend and saw that she was sitting on the sofa on the other side.

He had thought that Fang Su Jin would be watching television, but it seemed that she was busy with something else.

Even as he was looking at her for a long time, Fang Su Jin continued to focus on her task.

His brow furrowed. Zhang Yi Hai could not help but wonder just what was his girlfriend up to.

She was holding a pencil in one hand and there was that previous sketchbook on her lap.

Fang Su Jin had her head down and her long, slightly wavy hairs were covering half of her face. Because of it, he could not see her face.

He stood up slowly and walked over to her side silently. A chuckle escaped him when Fang Su Jin did not raise her head even once. She was sketching something and was very focused on it.

After a while, Zhang Yi Hai reached her side.

It was then that Zhang Yi Hai finally saw what she was sketching.

A look of surprise appeared on his face as Zhang Yi Hai recognized the face and pose.

However, his presence was blocking the light in front of her. Fang Su Jin frowned and looked up. Her gaze met with Zhang Yi Hai and suddenly, she stayed still, unable to make a move or a sound.

A while ago, Zhang Yi Hai was still sitting on the other side of the living room. When did he get to her side?

Fang Su Jin noticed the shift in Zhang Yi Hai's eyes. She followed his gaze and finally saw what he was looking at.

A loud gasp escaped her.

Fang Su Jin scrambled to hide her sketch away from her boyfriend.

She had planned to draw him secretly. When did he reach to her side and peek at what she was doing? Why did sneak around her?

The thought that Zhang Yi Hai had seen what she drew made her cheek turn redder.

Fang Su Jin hoped that she could find a place to hide.

"Su Jin?"

The man's voice made her tremble. Still, Fang Su Jin did not dare to look up and meet his gaze. She was worried that Zhang Yi Hai would laugh or tease her about it.

"When did you come over?" Fang Su Jin asked. "Why are you sneaking around me?"

"Your drawing looked nice," Zhang Yi Hai said. "Why do you want to hide it from me?"

Fang Su Jin closed her eyes tightly. Then, she inhaled a deep breath and finally looked at the man again. "You saw it?"

Zhang Yi Hai chuckled. Then, he nodded. "Un." He tilted his head to a side and asked, "Are you not going to let me see it?"

"There's nothing for you to look at," Fang Su Jin said. Still, she slowly took out her sketchbook from her back.

Zhang Yi Hai sat down beside her and stretched his arms at her. "Don't you want to show it to me?" His tone of voice was too soft and coaxing.

Fang Su Jin pursed her lips as she handed the sketchbook to him. Just as it was about to reach his hand, Fang Su Jin pulled the sketchbook away from him again. "You are not allowed to laugh."

"I won't laugh. I will never laugh at your hard work."

Hearing his words, Fang Su Jin was finally at ease to let him see her sketches.

Fang Su Jin balled her hands as she watched Zhang Yi Hai look at the sketches in the book. Now that she had let him see her sketches, Fang Su Jin was curious to know about his opinion. "What... What do you think?"

“Hmm...” Zhang Yi Hai frowned as pretended to give her question a deep thought. “The man you sketched was quite handsome.”

Fang Su Jin looked at him in disbelief. Now that she was dating Zhang Yi Hai, Fang Su Jin found out that this young man was quite playful. Where was that serious man who made her scared of him?

His chuckle snapped her out of her trance.

“You’re teasing me.” Fang Su Jin raised her hand, wanting to hit him. However, just as she was about to hit him, Zhang Yi Hai grabbed her hand, stopping her movement.

She was not prepared for Zhang Yi Hai to make such a move. Fang Su Jin raised her head and looked at him in surprise.

Their gazes met. Fang Su Jin realized that Zhang Yi Hai was too close to her.

“Su Jin.”

Zhang Yi Hai’s deep voice reverberated in her ears and it was giving her shivers.

“I like your sketches.” The corner of his lips turned up. He had always seen her drawing scenery. The first time he saw her sketch a person, he found that Fang Su Jin was sketching him. “It turned out that you were sketching me while I was not looking.”

Her breath was stuck in her throat. Fang Su Jin wanted to say something but found that she could not find a word to say.

The two of them continued to look at each other.

Then, Fang Su Jin began to notice that the air around them began to change.

Her heart was beating hard when she saw Zhang Yi Hai lowering his gaze to look at her lips.

This time, he was going to kiss her, right?