

## Love So Sweet 454

454 Is it Me?

Just like Zhang Yi Hai, Fang Su Jin had also been busy with her own matters.

There were a lot of documents that she had to prepare before she would head over to F Country. She did not even have time to watch her favorite drama or spend her days in her studio.

Seeing that she was finally free, Fang Su Jin decided to spend her day in her studio and paint.

She took out her sketchbook to look for a few references. After a while, her movement stopped. Fang Su Jin stared at her sketch of Zhang Yi Hai and smiled.

Suddenly, a thought came to her mind. Fang Su Jin stood up and started to pick up her tools and mixed up a few colors.

She spent a few hours in her studio as she was working on the canvas. Fang Su Jin did not even realize that she has been working for a few hours.

The ringing of her phone snapped her out of her focus.

Fang Su Jin was about to ignore the phone call when she saw the name on the screen. The corner of her lips tilted up. Fang Su Jin put down her brush and wiped her hand on her apron before she answered the phone.

Her boyfriend's face appeared on her screen. Seeing the smile on his face made her blush slightly. "Zhang Yi Hai."

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Zhang Yi Hai was infected by her smile. These days, Zhang Yi Hai found out that he liked the feeling whenever Fang Su Jin called his name sweetly as she answered his phone call.

His name in her voice could lift up his mood just like that.

"You're in your studio?" Zhang Yi Hai spoke when he noticed her surroundings. He could see that there were a few paintings hanging on the wall behind her.

Fang Su Jin glanced at her paintings and nodded. "Un."

"Now that I think about it, I have never visited your studio," Zhang Yi Hai said. "I hope that I can visit it someday and take a look around."

"There's not a lot to see. Most of them are already shown to the public in my exhibition," Fang Su Jin said. "The few that were left around were the paintings that I could not bear to part with."

Zhang Yi Hai met her gaze and flashed a charming smile. "Then, would you mind giving me a short tour?"

Fang Su Jin was stunned for a few seconds. "Right now?"

"Hmm..." Zhang Yi Hai nodded. He stared at her for a few more seconds and tilted his head to one side. "You can't?"

Fang Su Jin's heart skipped a beat.

Zhang Yi Hai's action just now was just too adorable. Seeing the look on his face made her feel as if she would not be able to reject anything he asked.

Fang Su Jin began to hesitate.

Actually, not a lot of people had the chance to enter her studio.

Fang Su Jin did not like to let others look at her studio. After all, there was a lot of incomplete work as well as work that she was not satisfied with. Other than her mother, no one else was allowed to go into her studio.

Even the aunties were not allowed to enter and clean up her studio.

Fang Su Jin would rather do everything on her own.

There was a lot of embarrassing stuff in her studio as well. Fang Su Jin was not sure if she was willing to let her boyfriend take a look around her studio.

Seeing the hesitation in Fang Su Jin's expression, Zhang Yi Hai decided to change the subject. "Su Jin, what are you working on?" Of course, he did not mind that Fang Su Jin was not going to show him around. Perhaps later, when he visited her parent's house again, he could ask for a live tour.

Fang Su Jin snapped out of her trance. Her gaze fell on the painting she was working on. Then, all of the sudden, her face started to grow redder.

Of course, Zhang Yi Hai noticed the look on her face. It made him wonder just what was she working on. "Su Jin?" Zhang Yi Hai was amused. "What are you painting? I can't look at this one too?"

"It's not that you can't see. But, it's still a working progress."

"Then, you can explain it to me?"

Fang Su Jin tugged at her apron. She peeked at her drawing again and thought that Zhang Yi Hai might not be able to figure out what she was painting based on the current outline. She took a deep breath and spoke, "Then, you can't laugh at my drawing."

"I would never laugh at your paintings."

Biting at her lower lips, Fang Su Jin then turned around and let Zhang Yi Hai look at her paintings. Her cheek turned redder as she observed his expression. "What... what do you think?"

Zhang Yi Hai looked at the colors on her canvas.

It was her usual style. The colors she used were very vibrant and eye-catching. The background was painted, but half of it was still unfinished.

With one glance, Zhang Yi Hai was able to tell that the background was the view from his apartment.

In front of the view was the outline of a person.

"I think..." Zhang Yi Hai put a hand under his chin as he pretended to be pondering over this matter for a long time.

"What do you think?" Fang Su Jin began to worry when he did not give her an answer.

"I think that the outline is quite familiar." The corner of his lips tilted up. "Was it the view of my apartment?"

Her heartbeat accelerated. Fang Su Jin did not expect that Zhang Yi Hai would be able to figure it out just by looking at the outline.

Actually, it was not that hard for Zhang Yi Hai to guess.

After all, he had seen her sketching him while she was visiting his apartment. The outline in her painting was the same as the one that she had sketched the last time.

"Un." Fang Su Jin nodded slowly.

"Then..." Zhang Yi Hai shifted his gaze to look at the outline again. "Su Jin, the person's outline in your painting... is it me?"

Fang Su Jin inhaled a deep breath before she softly nodded.