

Love So Sweet 536

536 Really, Really Miss You

The two of them were staring at each other for a long time.

Then, Zhang Yi Hai smiled as he combed Fang Su Jin's hair with his fingers. "You're awake? How are you feeling? Would you like something to drink?"

He still did not know how he should be looking after a drunk person. Zhang Yi Hai could only try to remember what the hotel staff had done while she was looking after Fang Su Jin the last time she was drunk at the hotel.

Fang Su Jin blinked as she continued to stare at the man. "Who are you?"

The smile on his lips froze. Zhang Yi Hai stretched his hands to pinch his girlfriend's cheek on both sides. "Who do you think I am?" His head tilted to one side. Zhang Yi Hai wondered if his girlfriend was joking around or if she was drunk.

Fang Su Jin continued to stare at him for a long time. "Young man, you are indeed very good-looking, but this sister already has a boyfriend." She lowered her eyes shyly.

Zhang Yi Hai looked at the girl's misty eyes and was now convinced that his girlfriend was drunk.

Teacher Jiang said that Fang Su Jin's alcohol tolerance was quite high and he had never seen her drunk before. Zhang Yi Hai thought that perhaps, his girlfriend was just well-behaved whenever she was drunk.

"Really?" Zhang Yi Hai thought that it would be fun to tease his girlfriend. "Then, tell me. What is your boyfriend's name?"

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Fang Su Jin let out a giggle. "My boyfriend is Zhang Yi Hai." She announced his name loud and clear.

The smile on his face turned gentler.

Fortunately, this person could still remember her boyfriend's name.

"Just what is it that you like about him? Is he very good-looking?" Zhang Yi Hai asked.

Fang Su Jin nodded. "He's very good-looking. And tall and strong."

"Are those the reasons you like him?"

"There is more..." Fang Su Jin smiled. "But I am not going to tell you." It was her secret and she was not willing to say them out loud.

Zhang Yi Hai chuckled. "Then, you look closely. Su Jin, I am your boyfriend. Do you realize that you have been drinking too much?"

Fang Su Jin narrowed her eyes. "That's right. You do look like my boyfriend."

"You finally recognized me?" Zhang Yi Hai sighed. "Su Jin, you are not allowed to drink too much, alright?" He thought about it for a while and added. "You can only drink when you are with me."

"I didn't drink too much." Fang Su Jin looked at him in aggrieved. "I'm just very happy."

"Is it because Teacher Jiang complimented your paintings?" Zhang Yi Hai could still remember the smile on Fang Su Jin's face when her mentor spoke good words about her paintings.

Moreover, the collaborations she was going to do with that company seemed to be progressing well. The company agreed to her request and would soon contact Fang Su Jin to discuss some matters.

"That's not it." Fang Su Jin lowered her gaze.

"Oh?" Zhang Yi Hai raised a brow. "Then, why are you happy?"

"Because... My boyfriend is done with his final exam and would soon return to Y City with me." Fang Su Jin smiled. "Then, I can meet him many, many times."

Zhang Yi Hai wondered if Fang Su Jin was lonely when he was away in Capital City for a few months for his study. The two of them only get to see each other during a video call. The number of times they could go on a date was not many.

It hasn't been long since they got together. Surely, the long separation was making her uncomfortable.

Zhang Yi Hai was aware that Fang Su Jin was still insecure about their relationship in the beginning. He should have stayed closer and ensure her that he would be around.

As the thought came to his mind, Zhang Yi Hai decided that he should be compensating his girlfriend with many, many dates once they returned to Y City.

A helpless sigh escaped him.

Seeing her half-lidded eyes, Zhang Yi Hai decided to let her sleep a little more. He pulled the blanket to cover her body and pressed his lips on her forehead. "Alright. Su Jin, you should sleep a little bit first. Let me see if I can make you something to help you with your hangover."

Zhang Yi Hai was about to leave when Fang Su Jin suddenly grabbed his sleeve. He turned to look at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Zhang Yi Hai..."

"En. I'm here."

"I miss you. Really, really, miss you."

His heart melted at this confession.

Suddenly, he did not have the heart to leave her side even for a few seconds.

"Su Jin, I really, really miss you too." He leaned over and kissed the top of her head for a long time. Then, he moved to peck on her lips a few times.

Zhang Yi Hai wanted to kiss his girlfriend for a while longer. However, he was really worried that she might suffocate.

He pulled away quickly, worried that he might not be able to leave if he continued to kiss her longer.

Zhang Yi Hai caressed her head gently as he coaxed Fang Su Jin to sleep and promised that he would take her out to play when she woke up.

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The surroundings were quiet.

Fang Su Jin opened her eyes only to find that her surroundings were too dark. She looked around and realized that she was in the guest room in Zhang Yi Hai's apartment.

Then, the memory came back to her slowly. Fang Su Jin recalled going to her mentor's house and accompanying him to drink.

Later, Zhang Yi Hai took her to leave and said that he was going to stop by the convenience store. Then, Fang Su Jin could not remember much.

It seemed that she had fallen asleep in the car and Zhang Yi Hai decided to take her home to rest.

Fang Su Jin tried to move and realized that her headache was killing her. She tried to look for her phone and finally found it on the bedside table.

The bright light made her frown, but Fang Su Jin was even more surprised to find that it was almost midnight.

She remembered that they were supposed to go out after meeting her mentor. But it seemed that she had slept for a long time because she has been drinking too much.

The memory came over and it only made her feel worst.

With some difficulties, Fang Su Jin managed to get out of bed. She walked out of her bedroom and saw that the television in the living room was turned on and Zhang Yi Hai was sleeping on the sofa.