

Love So Sweet 588

588 Painting

Father Fang pulled over his car at his usual spot and noticed the familiar vehicle outside the house. It did not take him a long time to figure out who was at his house at this time.

A few hours ago, he was still in his office, dealing with his work when his wife called to ask if he would be having dinner with clients. Then, his wife told him that they were going to receive a guest at home.

Father Fang tried to find out more about this guest through his wife. However, she did not want to say a word.

His brow furrowed. Father Fang entered the house and heard the sound of laughter coming from the living room. He followed the sound and found that his wife and daughter were in the room with his daughter's boyfriend.

The young man was the first to notice his presence.

Zhang Yi Hai stood up and flashed a smile. "Uncle."

It was then that his wife and daughter turned to look at him.

Father Fang gave a quick nod to acknowledge the young man. Then, he saw that his wife had stood up and reached his side.

"You're back so early," Mother Fang spoke.

.....

"Didn't you ask me to come home early?" Father Fang looked at his wife speechlessly.

Father Fang frowned when his wife pinched him softly on his waist.

"Yi Hai, you stay here with Su Jin for a while," Mother Fang said. "Auntie will go to the kitchen to check on the food. The meal would be done soon."

After exchanging a few words with Zhang Yi Hai, Mother Fang pulled her husband upstairs into their room.

"Alright, you are not allowed to make trouble," Mother Fang spoke before her husband could say anything.

His brow furrowed. "Do I look like such a person?"

Mother Fang looked at her husband up and down. It was as if she was telling him that the answer was too obvious. After all, the last time Zhang Yi Hai visited their house, Father Fang has been looking at Zhang Yi Hai as if he was an enemy.

Father Fang let out a cough, realizing that he had made a mistake by asking such a question. "You did not tell me that Yi Hai is coming to have dinner with us."

"Your daughter wanted to keep this a surprise," Mother Fang said.

The mother and daughter knew well that Father Fang would return from work earlier and stayed at home to stare at Zhang Yi Hai if he knew that the young man was visiting.

Mother Fang heaved a sigh. "I really could not understand what is going on in your mind. It's not that you dislike Zhang Yi Hai that much. Why do you want to treat him coldly?"

Father Fang loosened his necktie and clicked his tongue. "What do you know? If he could not bear such a test, do you think he's suitable for my daughter?"

Zhang Yi Hai was young. However, the young man had tried to convince him that he would be able to protect his daughter.

The words that Zhang Yi Hai had spoken to him sounded good. However, Father Fang was still worried. After all, Fang Su Jin was his only daughter.

He was mostly afraid that Zhang Yi Hai would get bored with his daughter and leave her just like that. Father Fang did not want to see his daughter get her heart broken.

Of course, he only wanted to make things difficult for Zhang Yi Hai so that he could see whether the young man was really sincere to be with his daughter.

However, his wife did not seem to understand his concern.

Mother Fang watched as her husband took off his clothes and sighed. "Whatever it is, you have to be nice to Yi Hai tonight," Mother Fang said. "If you're making dinner turned awkward tonight, you can forget about sleeping in the bedroom tonight."

He turned around, wanting to argue with his wife. However, before he could say a word, his wife had already left the room.

Father Fang could only exhale a deep, long sigh.

Meanwhile, while her parents were not around, Fang Su Jin was taking Zhang Yi Hai to a place that not many people had the chance to enter before.

This was the studio that her father had prepared when she told them that she wanted to study painting. Growing up, Fang Su Jin had spent a lot of time in this room, doing her sketch and painting.

Therefore, there were already a lot of old paintings in the room.

No one was allowed to enter this studio without her approval. Even the auntie was not allowed to go in to tidy it up. Usually, Fang Su would prefer to do everything by herself.

The reason Zhang Yi Hai was allowed to enter this room was that Fang Su Jin wanted to give him a painting. She saw that his living room was a bit empty and suggested that he hang a painting.

Zhang Yi Hai looked around the room and saw a few old paintings in the corner of the room.

He had seen this room a few times whenever they were having a video call. But this was the first time that he had entered the room and visited it for himself.

The room seemed a little larger than he had expected.

Zhang Yi Hai walked around the room to look at the paintings around him.

“How about this one?”

Hearing Fang Su Jin’s voice, Zhang Yi Hai turned around and saw that she was holding a painting in her hand.

“Take a look and see if it’s suitable,” Fang Su Jin continued as she watched Zhang Yi Hai walking over. “If you don’t like it, we can choose something else.”

Zhang Yi Hai unrolled the paintings and stared at the familiar scene in front of him. Slowly, the corner of his lips turned up, realizing that this was the scene from his apartment in Capital City.

Not too long ago, Fang Su Jin had stayed in his apartment and worked on a sketch.

“It’s beautiful.”

Fang Su Jin smiled brightly. “You can think of your apartment in Capital City when you look at this painting.”

Zhang Yi Hai chuckled. “I think this painting is perfect.” He leaned over and pecked at her lips. Then, he lowered his head to admire his girlfriend’s painting for a while.

When he looked up again, Zhang Yi Hai happened to see a painting that was covered with a white cloth in the corner of the room.

“What about the painting?” Zhang Yi Hai asked. He was curious to see that this was the only painting that was covered.

Fang Su Jin followed his line of gaze and suddenly, her expression changed.