Love So Sweet 589

589 What is it That You are Hiding?

Knowing what was behind the clothes made Fang Su Jin panic.

She could not let Zhang Yi Hai see what she had painted!

"It's nothing." Fang Su Jin did not dare to meet Zhang Yi Hai's gaze. "Just a painting that I'm not satisfied with. I'm still working to fix it."

Zhang Yi Ha stared at his girlfriend, finding that there was something wrong with the way she reacted.

If she told him that it was an ongoing painting, he would not be curious that much. However, seeing the anxious look on her face gave him this feeling as if Fang Su Jin was hiding something from him.

"Still working on it?" Zhang Yi Hai raised a brow.

"Un." Fang Su Jin nodded. Her breathing turned heavier.

"Then, why do you look anxious?" Zhang Yi Hai asked. A chuckle escaped him as he watched Fang Su Jin raise her head to look at him with a hint of panic in her eyes.

It seemed that the more she tried to hide her feelings, the more she was exposing them.

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"Su Jin..." Zhang Yi Hai leaned over until the tips of their nose were almost touching. If he bent down any lower, he would be able to kiss her. "It couldn't be that you are hiding something from me, right?"

Her heart skipped a beat.

Fang Su Jin wanted to look away and avoided Zhang Yi Hai's gaze but found herself unable to do so.

Then, his pair of arms wrapped around her waist, pulling her closer. "What is it that you are hiding? Are you not going to let me see your painting?"

Zhang Yi Hai saw the change in Fang Su Jin's expression and thought that she looked quite interesting like this. Teasing his girlfriend was quite fun.

"No... I'm not hiding anything from you." Her hands felt a little sweaty.

Fang Su Jin's reaction made him wonder just what did his girlfriend had painted. She usually liked to paint scenery using bright and lively colors, but looking at her reaction made him wonder if Fang Su Jin had painted some inappropriate image instead.

"Su Jin..."

Fang Su Jin's heart was beating erratically.

Zhang Yi Hai had deliberately spoken her name in his low voice, making his voice sound deeper and especially enchanting.

Each time that Zhang Yi Hai called her name with this tone, her heart would tremble and her body would go weak.

Who could think that his voice would have such an effect on her?

"Can I see it?" Zhang Yi Hai asked. His eyes were gazing into hers as if he was trying to hypnotize her with his good look. Moreover, his tone which sounded like he was pleading played a role to soften her heart.

After a brief hesitation, Fang Su Jin finally nodded.

There was a trace of surprise on Zhang Yi Hai's face. He was ready to meet Fang Su Jin's rejection. After all, he understood that even though they were dating, there would be something that Fang Su Jin wanted to keep private.

He thought that if Fang Su Jin said no, he would not pry into this matter.

But seeing that she had agreed to let him see what was behind the white cloth heightened his curiosity. He wondered just what did his girlfriend had painted to make her react like this.

Without saying a word, Zhang Yi Hai followed his girlfriend to the painting. He watched her pinch the cloth but did not try to pull it off.

He wondered if his girlfriend had changed her mind.

Fang Su Jin turned around and looked at Zhang Yi Hai shyly. "You... Zhang Yi Hai, you are not allowed to laugh or tease me after you see it."

"I won't laugh. I won't tease you."

It was only then that Fang Su Jin turned around again. She stared at the painting for a while and finally pulled the white cloth after a brief hesitation.

A young man's face appeared on the canvas. His expression was calm and there was a hint of a smile on his face.

Zhang Yi Hai saw that the person that his girlfriend had painted was a picture of himself.

His heart rippled.

Zhang Yi Hai had to admit that he was surprised. After all, he had never seen Fang Su Jin painting a person before. The first time he saw it, his girlfriend was painting his face.

Meanwhile, Fang Su Jin peeked at her boyfriend again to look at his reaction.

Zhang Yi Hai had a serious look on his face. It seemed as if he was studying her paintings with much interest. When he turned to Fang Su Jin again, there was a hint of a smile on his face.

"What... what do you think?" Fang Su Jin asked shyly.

"Very good-looking." The smile on his face widened. "Otherwise, why would you secretly paint me, right?"

Fang Su Jin stared at her boyfriend speechlessly. She put a hand on his chest to push him. However, Zhang Yi Hai laughed and caught her hand. Just like that, she was pulled into his arms.

"Why are you so shy?" Zhang Yi Hai whispered into her ear.

The door to the studio was closed. This was the reason that they both did not mind getting intimate like this in her studio. Otherwise, Fang Su Jin would be anxious, worrying that her parents were going to come over and see them.

As for the reason she was shy... it has something to do with the reason she had painted his face.

Back then, she was thinking about his confession. The man was constantly in her mind and without realizing it, she had painted his face. Of course, she did not dare to tell him about this matter. Otherwise, Zhang Yi Hai would surely tease her.

Fang Su Jin snorted. "It was rare for me to paint a person. Yi Hai, you should be honored."

Zhang Yi Hai laughed. "Un. Of course, I am honored." He pulled his girlfriend in his arms again and this time, he leaned over to kiss her lips.

He thought that Fang Su Jin should have thought about him a lot to start painting his face. And this thought was making him happier, knowing just how much his girlfriend liked him.

As the thought came to his mind, Zhang Yi Hai could not help but kiss his girlfriend a few more times until the atmosphere in the room turned a little heated up.

Zhang Yi Hai pulled away and stared into Fang Su Jin's eyes, only to see that her eyes were full of him.

Just then, someone knocked on the door, startling them.