

## Love So Sweet 590

### 590 Scared to Death

Father Fang walked out of his room after changing his clothes.

He walked into the living room and frowned when he saw that the surrounding was too quiet. Then, he went to the kitchen and saw that only his wife was around.

After inquiring about his daughter's whereabouts through the auntie, Father Fang's expression quickly turned darker.

He was also young once. How can he not worry that Zhang Yi Hai would take advantage of his daughter under his roof?

Thinking that his daughter was alone with Zhang Yi Hai in her studio made him feel anxious. A lot of things could happen when a woman and a man stay alone in a quiet room.

Father Fang quickly went upstairs to look for his daughter. He knocked on the door and waited for her to open the door. Fortunately, it did not take Fang Su Jin to appear at the door.

"Dad," Fang Su Jin called when she appeared at the door.

Father Fang gave his daughter a lookover. A breath of relief escaped him upon seeing that Zhang Yi Hai was not taking advantage of his daughter. However, a few seconds later, Father Fang was unhappy again.

He knew well that the number of people who had the chance to enter his daughter's studio was not many. Now, Zhang Yi Hai had become one of the people who was allowed to enter Fang Su Jin's studio.

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It can be seen just how much his daughter liked this young man.

"Why are you and Yi Hai staying alone in your studio?" Father Fang asked.

Fang Su Jin coughed. She glanced at Zhang Yi Hai, feeling a little embarrassed at her father's question.

How old was she? Why does it feel as if her father was treating her as if she was still a teenager? She is a grownup. Why was she not allowed to be alone with her boyfriend?

"Yi Hai is planning to decorate his office," Fang Su Jin said. "I thought that I should give him one of my paintings to him."

Father Fang peeked into the room and saw that Zhang Yi Hai was indeed holding a painting. He recalled his daughter's words again and became curious about Zhang Yi Hai's business. The young man had mentioned his company not too long ago.

However, at that time, Father Fang was too distracted upon hearing the news that Zhang Yi Hai and his daughter were dating. He did not have much chance to ask him about it.

Father Fang met Zhang Yi Hai's gaze and saw the young man nod politely at him.

“Dad, why are you looking for me?” Fang Su Jin quickly distracted her father’s attention, worrying that he would do something to her boyfriend.

Father Fang coughed, realizing that he did not have a reason to look for his daughter. “Your mother said that dinner should be served soon.” He shifted his gaze to Zhang Yi Hai again and continued, “Just come downstairs once you are done with picking some paintings.”

“Dad, I know,” Fang Su Jin said. “I’ll come down after tidying up my studio a little bit.”

She watched as her father turned around to leave and finally heaved a long breath of relief. Fang Su Jin waited until her father had walked to the stairs before she finally closed the door again. She leaned on the door and looked up only to see Zhang Yi Hai smiling mischievously at her.

Fang Su Jin pinched her boyfriend on his waist. “What are you laughing about? Zhang Yi Hai, are you having fun? I’m really scared to death.”

When she heard the knock on the door, Fang Su Jin was frightened. Her heartbeat accelerated and it felt as if her heart was about to jump out of her body.

Fortunately, she was able to recover fast.

Fang Su Jin pushed a certain man aside and started to adjust her clothes and hair. After checking in her reflection that everything was alright, Fang Su Jin quickly opened the door.

Seeing her father at the door almost made her faint.

Fortunately, she was holding the door and could use it as support.

Zhang Yi Hai leaned over and pinched his girlfriend’s soft cheek. “Su Jin, have I told you that you are cute when you are panicking?”

Her eyes narrowed dangerously. “You still dared to tease me.”

Zhang Yi Hai chuckled. In the end, he could not help but lean over and kissed her lips again to appease her.

After a while, Fang Su Jin finally calmed down. She looked at Zhang Yi Hai and hesitated. “Sorry. My dad is usually not like this.” Thinking of how different her father had treated Zhang Yi Hai before and after they started to date made her feel awkward.

“It’s fine. Your dad loves you a lot,” Zhang Yi Hai said. “He’s just like my father. But my brother-in-law is too good at winning my parent’s approval.” He raised his hand to caress his girlfriend’s hair. “Alright. We should go back downstairs. If we continued to stay around your studio, I’m afraid that your father would be looking for us again.”

Fang Su Jin shivered as she thought about her father returning to her studio to check on them.

She picked up the white cloth again and covered the painting with it. When she turned around, Zhang Yi Hai was watching her with a smile on his face.

“Are you going to keep this painting in this room forever?” Zhang Yi Hai asked.

“Otherwise, what do you think I should do with it?”

“Not going to display it in one of your exhibitions?”

Fang Su Jin turned to look at him and pursed her lips. “I thought about it. But I’m not going to do it.”

“Because it’s different than what you usually paint?”

Fang Su Jin shook her head. “The person in the painting is too good-looking. I just did not want to let others look at him. I’m easily jealous. What if some girls took interest in my boyfriend?”

There was a glint in his eyes. After a while, Zhang Yi Hai suddenly laughed. “That’s right. It’s better if you keep it in your studio where you could stare at it for as long as you want.”

Her cheek turned slightly red. Fang Su Jin decided not to say anything as she did not want to give Zhang Yi Hai a chance to tease her again.