

Love So Sweet 574

574 Miss Fang, Congratulations

When the elder started to leave the hall, the younger generation started to party a little harder turning the atmosphere lively.

Zhang Yi Hai watched as his sister and brother-in-law slow dancing in the middle of the hall. Who knew what they were whispering about, but his sister was looking at her husband lovingly.

After observing everyone in the hall, Zhang Yi Hai's gaze finally stopped at a certain woman. Seeing that she was sneaking out of the hall, Zhang Yi Hai decided to follow her.

He looked around and finally decided to take the bouquet he caught with him. He followed his girlfriend and headed out of the hotel.

Earlier, Fang Su Jin has been very busy, staying by his sister's side that he could not find the time to get close to her. Now that she was heading out alone, Zhang Yi Hai thought that this was a good chance for him to talk to his girlfriend.

When he came out, Zhang Yi Hai saw that his girlfriend was heading to the parking spot. He followed after her and finally grabbed her arms.

His movement was too sudden, causing Fang Su Jin to scream in surprise.

Fang Su Jin looked at the person in front of her as she placed a hand on her chest. "What are you doing?" Fang Su Jin hit the man on his chest twice. "You scared me."

"I'm sorry." Zhang Yi Hai had an apologetic look on his face. "But Su Jin, where are you going? Are you heading back now?"

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"No. I was just going to change my shoes," Fang Su Jin said. "Wearing high heels for too long hurts my legs."

Zhang Yi Hai lowered his gaze to look at his girlfriend's legs, however, it was a little too dark for him to see anything.

He finally recalled that he was holding something in his hand. Then, Zhang Yi Hai handed it over to his girlfriend. "For you."

Fang Su Jin looked at the bouquet in her hand and suddenly burst into laughter. She recalled that moment when the bouquet fell into Zhang Yi Hai's hand and thought that it was a little funny.

"Why are you giving this to me?" Fang Su Jin asked.

Zhang Yi Hai raised a brow. "Otherwise, should I give it to someone else?" He leaned over until their faces were very close.

Her laughter stopped. Fang Su Jin leaned back until her back was touching the vehicle behind her. Her cheek was dyed red. Fortunately, there was still the bouquet to stop him from getting too close to her.

“Why are you laughing at me?” His eyes narrowed. “Do you think it’s funny that I happen to catch the bouquet?”

“No.” Fang Su Jin had a faint smile on her face. “I think it’s cute.”

Her answer made him laugh. “You know what did they say about me earlier?”

“What?”

“They are saying that I might be the person who would get married next,” Zhang Yi Hai said. He deliberately leaned over to whisper into Fang Su Jin’s ear. “Miss Fang, congratulations.”

Her body froze. “You... why did you congratulate me?”

“If I get married next, wouldn’t it mean that you would be getting married as well?”

Zhang Yi Hai’s gaze was too intense that it was turning her breathing heavier. Subconsciously, Fang Su Jin pursed her lips tightly. Her eyes fell on Zhang Yi Hai’s lips as she was expecting a kiss.

Suddenly, Fang Su Jin caught the voice of someone coming in their direction.

Her eyes widened in surprise and Fang Su Jin quickly pushed her boyfriend’s chest, preventing him from getting close to her. “Someone is here.”

With a sigh, Zhang Yi Hai took a step aside, creating a distance between them.

Fang Su Jin saw this chance to step aside and quickly pulled her car’s door open to change her shoes.

When she looked up again, Fang Su Jin could see a few figures walking in their direction. Her eyes lit up upon noticing that it was Mu Zhen Yu and his little brother.

Their gazes met. Mu Zhen Yu looked at them in surprise before forcing a smile. “Hello.”

Zhang Yi Hai and Fang Su Jin both exchanged their greetings with the siblings.

“It’s getting late,” Mu Zhen Yu spoke. “We should leave now.”

Zhang Yi Hai nodded. “Thank you for coming over.”

Mu Zhen Yu looked at Zhang Yi Hai and recalled the last conversation he had with Zang Yi Hai a few months ago. Now that he was meeting Zhang Yi Hai again, Mu Zhen Yu could not help but feel awkward.

Mu Zhen Yu shifted his gaze to his little brother and urged him to leave. Just then, they both heard the sound of hurried footsteps.

“Mu Zhen Yu.”

The four of them turned around to see a woman standing not too far away from them.

Zhang Yi Hai gave this woman a lookover, finding that he had never seen her before. However, he saw that Mu Zhen Yu seemed very familiar with this person.

“Ye Qing.” Mu Zhen Yu flashed a smile at her. “Why are you here as well?”

“I heard that you are here and decided to come over to find you.” Ye Qing flashed a smile.

Hearing this, Mu Zhen Yu glanced at his brother, wondering if he had something to do with Ye Qing's appearance. Seeing the guilty conscience in his brother's eyes, Mu Zhen Yu could see that his guess was correct.

A helpless sigh escaped him.

Recently, his family members have been urging him to settle down. But he still wanted some time to calm down.

But Ye Qing has been appearing by his side more and more. He did not know what he should do about this.

"We are just heading back," Mu Zhen Yu said. "You... let me and my brother send you back."

Ye Qing's eyes lit up. Seeing that Mu Zhen Yu and his brother had turned around, Ye Qing decided to go with him. She nodded at both Zhang Yi Hai and Fang Su Jin before finally leaving.

Meanwhile, Zhang Yi Hai and Fang Su Jin were watching as the group was leaving.

"Do you know that person?" Zhang Yi Hai asked.

Fang Su Jin glanced at her boyfriend. "That woman?" She watched him nod and answered, "She's Miss Ye Qing. Her father is President Ye from Ye Group."

Of course, Zhang Yi Hai was quite familiar with this group name.

"I heard that Miss Ye has been chasing after Mu Zhen Yu," Fang Su Jin continued. Compared to Zhang Li Xue, Fang Su Jin knew more about the gossip in their social circle.

"Really? Zhang Yi Hai raised a brow. "That's great then."

In his opinion, the person who can stay by Mu Zhen Yu's side should be able to control him. Otherwise, Mu Zhen Yu's focus would always waver on something else.

Taking a deep breath, Zhang Yi Hai turned to his girlfriend again. "Let's go back inside."