

## Chapter 156

"That's right, she dares to be so ignorant of the rules and openly insult you now, so when she's really hot later, she'll have to climb on top of you?"

"Yeah, you're years ahead of her anyway, and you're considered her senior, so it's really disrespectful of her to do that."

Nguyen Thanh looked at them.

"You mean, you want me to deal with her?"

The crowd was busy nodding together.

Ruan Qingqing suddenly laughed coldly.

"You think I'm stupid?Feng is protecting her now and I'm going after her?Do you guys want me to completely offend Young Master Feng, or do you want me to be sealed off?"

As soon as this was said, the women turned pale.

"Nguyen, I, we didn't mean it like that."

"You know exactly what you mean!"

She smirked, "I've been around longer than you have, so don't expect to use that kind of agitation to try and use me as a gun?You guys are still young!"

Afterwards, with a heavy snort, he turned his head and left.

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Jenny and Evelin were pulled outside by Tailor Feng into the open garden.

"Whew – finally escaping the clutches, two, thank you very much!"

Tailor Feng couldn't stop bowing to them, making Jenny and Evelin laugh.

"All right, they say that our Grand Duke Feng has the most peach blossom luck, that peach blossom is like a leek seedling, cut a crop there is still a crop, today I saw, the rumors really are not false."

Tailor Feng accosted and stroked his head, "Little sister-in-law, stop poking fun at me, I can't help it, can I? Sacrificing your beauty for the sake of the business. How dedicated is that? You don't comfort me, and you make fun of me."

Jenny rolled his eyes.

"Come on, you're the only one who still sacrifices beauty for business? It's obvious that you like to fiddle with flowers, but the flowers didn't get picked and you got into trouble instead."

Ever since the last time Biden Lu had brought her to meet with Tailor Feng and the others, Jenny Jing had been in contact with them.

Snapshot Xie had set up a microchip group with all his best buddies in it, and pulled her in too.

We chatted occasionally when we had free time, so it wasn't a stranger.

Tailor Feng was not angry at her poking fun at him and smiled.

eyes fell on Evelin behind her.

He stroked his chin and smiled, "Little Yoyo, it's been a long time, you look pretty in this today, it's very cold, oh."

I said, and gave her an appreciative squeeze of the eyes.

However, Evelin coldly turned away from the face.

"Feng Shao, don't discharge on me, I'm insulated."

Tailor Feng: "....."

As God is my witness, where did he discharge? It's clearly encouragement!

Jenny couldn't help but laugh out loud with a puff of laughter.

"So you guys really know each other, huh? I didn't think I was familiar before, but it looks like I'm more familiar than I thought!"

Evelin looked at Tailor Feng, her face a little uncomfortable.

After a pause, he explained, "I went to school with him a long time ago, and we played together as kids."

Jenny was stunned, a little surprised.

As far as she knew, Evelin's family wasn't rich, at most it could only be considered medium, and Tailor Feng, as everyone knew, was the only son of the Feng family in Kyoto.

Moreover, one of them grew up in Kyoto and the other was born in Visterdem, so it was reasonable to say that they shouldn't have crossed paths when they were kids.

But she didn't ask too many questions.

After all, it was someone's privacy, and since Evelin didn't say anything, she definitely didn't want anyone to know.

It just so happened that Lu Yanzhi came over to find her and wanted to take her over to greet and get acquainted with some big names in the film industry, so Jenny followed Lu Yanzhi and left.

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As soon as she left, Evelin also stepped forward ready to leave.

However, it was held back by Tailor Feng.

"Eh, wait."

Evelin turned back and looked at him with a raised eyebrow.

This look of her as an iceberg beauty was really a bit imposing, causing Tailor Feng to be accosted.

He didn't know what had offended her, but it felt like she hadn't given a good look since he'd walked in the door today.

You just defended her.

Heartless little thing!

Tailor Feng gave her a friendly smile, "That, it's been a long time, let's have a drink together."

Evelin quirked the corner of her lips in mockery.

"Not afraid of those girlfriends of yours getting jealous?"

Tailor Feng choked.

Angrily, "They're not my girlfriends."

"Oh?But they're still jealous, and I don't want to get myself in trouble."

Afterwards, he waved casually at him as a goodbye, and then stepped away.

That pose can be very dashing.

For the first time in Tailor Feng's life, he was rejected and thrown cold faces, still in such a rude way.

It was so angry that my chest hurt.

As it turns out, it's pretty heartless to call her heartless.

You're not drinking with him, are you?Not today!

Evelin discovered that today a certain person was like being compelled to turn into a psoriasis, and he would follow her wherever she went.

She was supposed to keep a low profile, come over for a walk-through, get the word out about the new show, finish the job, and then she could leave.

But with him following her like this, how could she still complete her mission?

Who doesn't know, in this circle, Tailor Feng is a luminous body, wherever he goes, the media follow him, the eyes of those actresses also follow him.

One by one, it seemed as if they wanted to come up and jump him alive.

When it was discovered that he had been following Evelin, the poking gaze was like a knife.

Evelin all felt some pain from the stabbing in her back.

It was hard to get the task of promoting the new play done with a couple of media interviews, so numbly I was ready to bolt.

But at that moment, a silhouette flew over.

Evelin was unaware and was hit, her petite body falling to the ground.

"Ah, sorry, sorry."

The waiter who hit her was a waitress with a drink in her hand, who saw the drink down and came up to help her up.

Evelin gritted her teeth in pain, but fortunately there were relatively few people here near the entrance, so even if someone heard the noise and looked over, it didn't attract too much attention.

She scrambled to her feet, and the waiter picked up her handbag for her, apologizing profusely.

"Miss, are you okay, I, I didn't mean to, I'm really sorry."

That waiter was dying of anxiety, and Evelin rubbed her battered and sore arm, barely smiling.

"It's okay, just be more careful next time."

"I'll be careful, please don't ever complain about me, please."

Evelin looked as if she was in a hurry, probably because she was too busy tonight and the waiters were short-handed.

I used to work as a waitress in a bar when I was working a summer job, so I knew how hard it was, and I didn't have much to do anyway, so I didn't say anything more and waved at him.

"Don't worry, I won't complain about you, go about your business."

"Thank you, thank you."

The waiter left with a thousand thanks.

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Evelin let out a soft breath, rubbed her reddened wrist, and checked her skirt again.

The dress is borrowed from a sponsor in the company, so don't get it dirty.

Fortunately, the waitress from earlier was quick to react and immediately turned the plate in her hand after realizing that she had bumped into her.

And so, even though she fell to the ground, her skirt hadn't gotten dirty.

Fortunately.

Evelin was relieved to see that nothing was wrong and prepared to leave.

Tailor Feng, who was not far away, saw that she was leaving and tried to keep up.

At that moment, however, several business guests came around.

"Feng Shao, long time no see, I heard that you were recently promoted to the president of Feng's, congratulations ah."

"Feng Shao, since we've met today, why don't you have a drink with us, right?"

"Yeah, but we've been trying to find you, there's something we've wanted to talk to you about, but we haven't had a chance, so you're going to have to talk to us today anyway."

Tailor Feng was surrounded by several people and couldn't leave even if he wanted to.

If it had been anyone else, he could have pushed it away and ignored it, but these people were all big names in the business world.

Although he was the only son of the Feng family, sometimes it was not good to brush off people's faces, but he was also from his uncle's generation and had many business dealings with Feng.

Unfortunately, Tailor Feng could only stay behind and smiled at them, "A few uncles and uncles are overpraised, let's go over here and chat."

He led a few people to the meeting room inside.

Evelin, on the other hand, had a hard time getting rid of him and was feeling pretty good about it.

However, only when they reached the hotel entrance, they were stopped by several officers in plain clothes.

"Miss, we have received a report that you are carrying a large amount of contraband on your person, please come with us and be inspected."

.....

After Jenny Jing went out to socialize with Lu Yanzhi and then returned to the hall, he turned around and didn't find Evelin.

Grabbed a waitress at random and asked her, only to find out she was gone.

So she didn't think too much about it, it was already late at this time, and Evelin still had to film tomorrow, so it was normal to leave early.

And at the same time, it was in a room right next to the hotel.

Evelin looked at the large bag of ice that had been searched out in front of her and stared in astonishment.

"Pop!"The white glare of the lights turned on overhead, hurting her eyes.

When Evelin subconsciously raised her hand to shield her eyes, and then lowered her hand, she saw a serious-faced police officer sitting across from her.

She was a little pale.

Although until now, it is not known exactly what happened, one thing is certain.

She's been set up!

But who could it be?To set her up in such a dirty way?

The stuff was recovered from her bag, and all of her costume props today were provided by the company.

The company wouldn't hurt her. Who would?

She suddenly thought of the waiter who had just bumped into her.

At the time she was knocked to the ground, the attendant had picked up her handbag for her, which meant that the attendant was the only person who had touched her bag, other than the people in the company and herself.



"Go ahead!Where did these things come from!"

As I thought to myself, I heard the officer's serious voice.

Evelin came back to her senses and looked at him with a pale face.

"I, I don't know, it's not mine."

The police officer sneered, "It's not yours.

Can it be anyone else's?Miss Shi, I advise you to be honest, confess and resist, you're at least a public figure, don't ruin your future!"

Evelin's face went white for a moment.

In fact, no matter what she says, if this blows up, all of her future is ruined.

The man who set her up, this was an attempt to destroy her!

Realizing this, Evelin's face became even paler.

After taking a deep breath, it was hard to calm myself down slightly and said, "Officer, this really isn't mine, I was just outside and a waiter bumped into me, he must have taken the opportunity to stuff something into my bag, if you don't believe me, you can go and adjust the surveillance, someone is obviously setting me up in this matter."

The officer narrowed his eyes.

"Set you up?"

"Right!If you guys still don't believe me, you can give me a urine test and check if I have a past history of using D. If not, then why am I bringing this here?"

I know how important this occasion is, and I'm not asking for death if I bring something like this in, am I?I'm not using it myself!It's obvious that someone has dug a trap and wants to ruin me."

The officer pondered.

Then, lifting his eyelids to look at her.

"And who do you think could have set you up?"

"Naturally, whoever reported it is the one who set me up!"

The officer smirked.

He suddenly slapped the table and said angrily, "A bunch of nonsense!"

The other officer next to him sneered, "The one who called in the report was an ordinary box attendant, what did she set you up for? If you're going to write yourself off, you need to make an excuse first!"

Evelin was stunned.

Before I could react, I saw the other man's big hand.

"Okay, don't bullshit with her, take the stuff with you and cuff the guy!"

"Yes!"

The cold metal handcuffs clicked onto her wrists.

Evelin was panicked.

No, you can't go out like that.

If it goes out this way, everyone will know that she was handcuffed by the police at the party, and then no matter what the reason afterwards, and no matter what the truth is, whether she was cleared or not, the stain on her will never be washed away.

I was panicking, when the door was banged open from the outside.

Jenny Jing rushed in with Lu Yanzhi behind him.

"What's going on here?"

She originally thought that it was normal for Evelin to leave early.

But then, on second thought, it didn't feel right.

Evelin came with herself, and according to her personality, she wasn't the kind of person who didn't give an account.

If you leave, you'll at least send a message to her.

But now that she had disappeared without a word, Jenny immediately realized that something was wrong and grabbed two waiters for questioning, only to find out that she had been taken away by the police.

Fortunately, for the search, so they temporarily found a place in the hotel instead of just handcuffing them to the police station.

Jenny asked with a cold face, "Several officers, what do you mean?"

The officer asked, "And who are you?"

Lu Yanzhi even came forward to introduce him, the officer didn't know Jenny, but knew Lu Yanzhi, and only after hearing him speak did he nod his head.

"Someone reported that someone here is hiding D. We've just frisked her, and here's what was found."

The man said, and someone brought the packet of ice d up to show Jenny.

Jenny Jing's face changed.

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She turned to look at Evelin, who desperately shook her head at her, holding back the tears born of panic, and gritted her teeth, "Sister Jenny, it's not me, someone is setting me up."

Actually, she didn't need to say it, Jenny knew.

It was clearly a setup, and she knew what Evelin was, not to mention whether or not she would self-destruct by touching these things.

Take today's occasion, unless there is a hole in the brain to bring something like this here.

Jenny sank into a deep breath and said to the officer, "I'm just afraid there's something more to this, I'm sure she didn't do this."

The officer smirked, "Whether it's her stuff or not, we'll have to go back to the station and check it out before we can make a decision, it's not something you can say."

Afterwards, ignoring Jenny no longer, he waved his hand, "Take away!"

"Wait!"

Jenny turned pale, yet just her and Lu Yanzhi could not be stopped even if they wanted to.

Seeing them cuffing Evelin and walking out, Jenny couldn't care less and was busy pulling out her phone to call Tailor Feng.

Biden Lu went overseas on a business trip in the past two days and couldn't count on it, but good thing Tailor Feng came over today.

He is the youngest owner of Feng, and Anning International also has shares, after all, Xing Hui is attached to Anning International, he should not leave it alone.

As expected, in the meeting room, Tailor Feng was talking just fine with a few of his uncles and seniors when he suddenly received this phone call and was so shocked that he almost jumped up from the sofa.

"What? You say she's been searched out of hiding d... and has been taken away?"

"Yes! But now the outside should still not know what's going on, I'm immediately preparing for emergency PR, Tailor Feng, you quickly think of a way to fish people out first!"

Jenny Jing do things crisp and decisive, a call after the end, also does not give him the time to react, "pop" a sound to hang up the phone.

Tailor Feng stood there for a long time.

Still behind him, Uncle Lin tapped him on the shoulder.

"Feng Shao, is it something that happened?"

He reacted with a sudden jolt, changing his face slightly to look back at the few people sitting on the couch.

"I'm sorry, there's an emergency situation over there, I have to go over there right away, and I'll discuss it in detail with a few uncles next time."

After saying that, he stepped forward and hurriedly left.

Police Department.

Evelin was sitting on a metal chair, waiting for the results of the urine test.

Hide D's bag had been checked and no fingerprints were found on her.

In other words, it has been confirmed that the d-product is not hers, but a urine test is needed to make sure she really hasn't been smoking.

Evelin was in a very bad mood.

How could I have never expected this to happen.

Being shady doesn't even give you a chance to explain.

When Tailor Feng arrived in a hurry with his men, he saw her alone, sitting on a chair in the corridor with handcuffs on her hands, a thin and helpless look.

He snapped to attention and walked over quickly.

"Evelin, how are you?"

Evelin raised her head and saw that it was him, and her eyes, which had been dull, showed a hint of hope.

"Tailor Feng! What are you doing here?"

She stood up.

Tailor Feng tightened his brows, his face was very ugly, "You're in trouble, can I not come?"

Evelin barely smiled, "That's right, people who don't know still think that the two of them are having an affair or something."

Tailor Feng's face stiffened slightly at the news, and for a moment, he waved his hand, "Okay, let's not talk about that, what's going on now? Hurry up and talk to me!"

Evelin then told the story of how she was hit by the waiter and how she was taken away and searched by the police.

It was actually very simple, and it didn't take much elaboration for Tailor Feng to understand.

After listening to Evelin's narration, Tailor Feng sneered.

Such a blatant plot is riddled with loopholes at a glance, and the goal was never to plant evidence to put Evelin in jail.

After all, when things go to the police station, all it takes is one investigation to find out the truth.

It's rather like a prank by some people who are just trying to ruin her reputation and add to it.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for the urine test results to come back.

Evelin did not smoke, and the blood sample showed no history of d smoking.

She's innocent.

Although it had long been known that she had never done any of these things, Evelin couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief when she saw the result.

When the officer saw Tailor Feng coming, it wasn't good enough to detain the person any longer, after all, it had been proven that Evelin was innocent.

So, he smiled and stepped forward, playing to Tailor Feng and said, "Feng Shao, I'm really sorry, it seems that this is a misunderstanding, since Miss Evelin is an artist under your banner, there's naturally no problem, I'm really sorry for bothering you to make this trip in the middle of the night."

Tailor Feng gave him a cold look, then laughed abruptly.

"What does Officer Lee mean, is that this matter should just go away?"

"Uh..."

Officer Li looked awkwardly at Evelin, then at him, and smiled, "Feng Shao's meaning is..."

"Heh! My artist, who was falsely accused, you took her away from the public without distinguishing between the two, what about the damage to her reputation?"

The TV series that we spent hundreds of millions of dollars pitching at Serenity International is about to start airing, but before it starts, the actress is in the bureau, so how do you account for the lost ratings when news like this gets out?"

Officer Lee also just got a call to make an arrest and didn't even think that far ahead.

Now he was so confused by the question.

"Isn't this, now that Miss Evelin's innocence has been proven? If Feng is worried about gossip, our bureau can put out a bulletin and post it."

Tailor Feng coolly tugged at the corner of his mouth.

"Announcements are useful, and there will be so many more things where reputations are destroyed because of mistakes?"

These days, it doesn't matter where you make an announcement, if people come into the bureau, there's a storm outside.

Especially if it's tied to a sensitive topic like sucking d.

If you go in and don't come out, and the charges are dropped, then people will say your private life is in disarray, and sure enough, there is no one good in this circle.

If you go in and come out and the charges don't sit right, then people will say you're hard backstage and a relation, and you must have gone off the deep end.

So, regardless of the ultimate outcome of this matter, whoever comes out to do the notarization.

Only until Evelin was taken away from the banquet hall, then the stain on her body would not be washed away.

This is the current state of star survival and the current network environment.

Brain mending is a disease, but there is no cure for the medicine stone.

As soon as Officer Li heard Tailor Feng's words, he knew that he wouldn't let up easily and was in a hurry.

"Feng Shao, we are also impartial, you have to understand this, I'm really sorry if this has caused you and Miss Evelin any trouble, but we are following the regular process, I really didn't expect..."



