

## Chapter 498

In order to prove his point, Tailor Feng specially accessed the surveillance footage inside the villa.

Sure enough, the security camera footage showed that Evelin left the room around eight o'clock this morning and then left the villa.

In other words, Evelin had stayed in this room for the entirety of last night.

And Tailor Feng clearly remembered that he was indeed with a woman last night....

This matter was suddenly conclusive in Tailor Feng's mind.

Actually, to say it's unhappy would be a lie.

Tailor Feng had done so much, but still there was so much begging and so much distant looking, all because he felt that Evelin Kang didn't love him.

But tonight, after this storm, what reason did he have not to believe that Evelin Kang had no desire for him at all?

At the thought of this, Tailor Feng couldn't stop being excited.

He suddenly thanked the person who had drugged him last night, if not, how could he learn of Evelin's heart?

But nonetheless.

What should be investigated is still investigated.

Tailor Feng's eyes deepened, dialed a phone and ordered, "Go find out who the person who followed me last night is, three days at the most, I must have all the information about that person on my desk."

When you finished, you hung up the phone.

After he hung up the phone, he should have been angry, but now his expression was not unpleasant at all, and even his eyes were full of anticipation.

Taylor Feng didn't know if she would agree if she found Evelin at this point and tried to get her to back out of her marriage to Zhu Yi.

It should, right? Taylor Feng secretly encouraged himself.

How could she refuse him when she was willing to do something so out of the ordinary for herself?

At the thought of this, Taylor Feng couldn't suppress his excitement a bit and wanted to immediately fly to Evelin's side and lock her firmly in his arms.

Only what he didn't know was that Evelin was now wretchedly back in his flat.

On the way, she was miserably white and her whole body was a little disoriented.

The taxi driver saw her and asked her with some concern, "Miss, are you okay?"

Evelin barely smiled and shook her head, wrapping her clothes tighter and tighter.

She'd given herself a bath before she left.

Last night's closure was very crazy.

What she had to admit was that Taylor Feng had the capital to be so arrogant.

But it wasn't a treat for her, it was a disaster.

She couldn't remember how she'd gotten through the night, and was afraid to think about the details.

She was like a broken rag doll, torn and ripped apart.

In the end, there was nothing left of her, just a scattering of parts.

And now that she's in a taxi, she's incredibly glad the driver doesn't pay attention to the entertainment industry.

Otherwise, if she was recognized, there would be a huge uproar.

After stumbling back home, Evelin shut the door dead tight.

She leaned her back against the door and slid a little to sit on the floor.

Then Evelin held her knees and cried hysterically.

What should she do, how should she face Tailor Feng in the future, and how should she marry Zhu Yi?

At the thought of Zhu Yi, Evelin's heart was filled with guilt.

She didn't know how she was going to explain this to Zhu Yi.

Nope.

Evelin denied the offer in her heart.

She needed to hide this from Zhu Yi and keep it to herself.

Otherwise Zhu Yi will be angry and will definitely not want her.

Thinking of this, Evelin cried more and more

The tragedy.

In fact, for Evelin, it didn't matter whether Zhu Yi wanted her or not.

She was just having an emotional breakdown right now, and she had to find a point to vent her emotions.

Otherwise she would have driven herself crazy.

Crying until the end, Evelin only felt powerless.

At the same time, I felt incredibly dirty.

She stepped into the bathroom and unscrewed the shower, letting the cold water spray over her body.

She didn't even have time to take off her clothes.

She just rubbed her body mechanically and tried to get the clothes off of herself once she realized they were in the way.

If you can't pick it off, tear it off as much as possible.

In the end, Evelin stood naked under the icy cold water, shivering from the obvious cold, but it was as if she didn't feel it.

She just rubbed herself numbly, trying to clean herself up a bit....

On this day, Evelin didn't know how she had passed.

All she knew was that her own phone had rung a million times today, but she hadn't answered a single call.

She just lay blank-eyed on the bed, not even wiping her head or wearing any clothes.

If the blanket hadn't been right next to her, she might have even lost the instinct to grab the blanket and cover herself with it.

This day, Evelin was muddled and unresponsive.

It was also the same day that Su Hong worriedly made countless phone calls.

Evelin's behavior of not answering the phone was just too abnormal.

According to the past, as long as Evelin wasn't very busy, any calls and messages from people around her, she would return them as soon as she could.

Something like disappearing for a whole day like this, Evelin didn't do much.

Or that she'd never done such a thing.

Evelin, who was just starting out, simply didn't have the stomach to do that.

And after becoming famous, Evelin became more and more generous in receiving people, not bothering to pinch people over such trivial matters.

In the beginning, Su Hong was able to pretend that Evelin was sleeping.

When Evelin lost contact for a whole day, she panicked.

The industry has always had a very high opinion of Evelin. Occasionally, he would miss a meeting or two on the pretext of sudden discomfort, which is a bit surprising, but still reasonable.

After all, there really aren't many people in the entertainment industry who work as hard and are as dedicated as Evelin.

So when Su Hong indicated that Evelin wasn't feeling too well and might have to miss a few days of work temporarily, the employer didn't take it too seriously.

After making sure that Evelin's work wouldn't go wrong, Su Hong started looking for Evelin's trail.

She arrived at Evelin's house the next day, first thing.

Su Hong had a hunch that Evelin should be at home.

And that is indeed the case.

When she used the spare key to open the door to Kang Loyao's house, she found Kang Loyao's shoes, as well as her bag.

Just as Su Hong wanted to relax, she suddenly became acutely aware of a problem.

Evelin has always been a mild germaphobe, and her house has always been meticulously put together.

But why were Evelin's shoes scattered on the floor today and her bag thrown to the ground?

Su Hong was keenly aware that this matter was not simple.

She even took off her shoes and entered the room while she shouted, "Evelin, are you there?"

Evelin was in such a poor state all day yesterday that she didn't know what she was thinking.

She curled up naked under the covers and cried through sleep.

Until Su Hong arrived at her house, she was still asleep under the covers.

## **Chapter 499**

Su Hong's hanging heart fell after seeing Evelin's head.

She cautiously came to Evelin's side, afraid of waking her up.

But when she walked in, she was surprised to find Evelin's face red and unnatural.

Even the breathing was slightly labored and burning.

Su Hong's heart thudded and immediately poked her hand onto Evelin's forehead.

As she expected, Evelin had a fever.

With the temperature she was feeling, it was definitely not a low fever with a small hit.

"Evelin, Evelin you wake up." Su Hong was busy moving gently and pushed Evelin, her voice was not too loud even though she was a little anxious.

She was afraid of waking up Evelin in the cold and then waking her up from her nightmare.

Yes, nightmares.

Evelin now had tears in the corners of her eyes, her eyebrows were locked, and her expression was pained, so it was obvious that she was troubled by something.

Su Hong didn't know what she had gone through, but with her understanding of Evelin, if it wasn't something shocking, she wouldn't have ended up in such a situation.

It was precisely because of this that Su Hong became more and more uneasy.

After a while, Evelin was awakened by her.

Seeing Su Hong in front of her, tears sprang up in Evelin's eyes once again.

"Red..." she didn't say anything nonsense, just held out her hand and hugged her agent.

Only then did Su Hong realize that Evelin was sleeping naked.

Most importantly, she was covered in ambiguous marks.

Su Hong was shocked.

"Evelin, what the hell is wrong with you!"

Evelin didn't say anything, but just looked at Su Hong and shook her head with tears streaming down her face.

Su Hongton was silent.

Since Evelin didn't want to say anything, she couldn't reasonably ask more.

However, looking at Evelin's disoriented appearance, Su Hong only felt anger.

After knowing Evelin for so many years, to Su Hong, she had long been more than just an artist under her own command, more than just a good friend and a sister.

If a sister is in trouble, does she have a reason not to help out?None.

So, Su Hong hesitated again and again and made up her mind.

She heartily hugged Evelin in her arms, her voice filled with hidden anger, "Luoyao, tell me who dared to do this to you."

Evelin's body trembled violently and burst into tears.

Once Su Hong saw Evelin like this, she was furious.

Her voice was sharpened a little: "Evelin, do you know how much damage this matter will do to you once the outside world finds out?What does the outside world think of you, and what do you want Zhu Yi to do to you?"

Now that you've confessed to me, I can still find a way to get you around, and if this matter is even unclear to me, Evelin, you're just really isolated."

Evelin's cries paused, then gradually narrowed.

She looked up at Su Hong, the blankness in her eyes gradually receding, leaving behind a calm and thoughtfulness that was becoming clear.

She knew that Su Hong was right about that.

This was a big deal, and it wasn't something she could just hide on her own.

Yes, she can block the news, but only if Su Hong is willing to help her.

Her own energy was nowhere near enough to sustain her, and the employer questioned her absenteeism before she receded all over her marks.

After thinking about it again and again, Evelin decided to tell Su Hong the whole story of this matter.



But she hid her first time with Tailor Feng, and gave her first two to this man anyway, it was the same whether she said it or not.

It would be troublesome to say it instead.

Even though Evelin concealed most of the details and only told Su Hong some general directions, the latter was still stunned by her decision.

"Evelin, you're crazy! You, how could you..."

How can you use your virginity to save a man who has nothing to do with you!

Evelin lowered her eyes, her mouth was a miserable smile.

She took a deep breath and reluctantly explained, "I'm just looking at Tailor Feng as too pitiful."

Before she could finish her sentence, Su Hong interrupted her angrily.

"Evelin, are you playing me for a fool? The hallowed Feng Er Shao can't get any woman he wants, but he wants you to use yours, hey, you can be so angry with me!"

Su Hong angrily questioned, in the end in the end is not ruthless to dissect the whole thing.

Evelin pursed her lips and said glumly, "Thank you."

She knew that Su Hong was tongue-tied.

With Su Hong's competence, how could she not see that she was withholding so many details that the logic of the entire incident was completely off.

But she didn't break it, and even she not only didn't break it, she wasn't really angry at her for not knowing about it.

With that act, she deserved Evelin's thanks to her.

Su Hong was also aware of what Evelin meant.

She waved her hand in a no-nonsense manner, as if to sweep all the bad luck out of the matter, "Say, what are you going to do about it. How to muddle through with the capitalist and how to hide it from the game."

Evelin knew that she simply didn't have the strength to go public with this matter, and this matter could not be made public.

So big a scandal that she was stupid to tell the whole story.

That's how to explain it to the people around you and muddle this through.

Evelin pondered and asked out loud, "Sister Hong, how are you going to handle this matter?"

Su Hong snorted, "Still, you have a conscience and know to ask me."

"That's how I intend to handle this matter." Su Hong drank a mouthful to moisten her throat and continued.

"I've already told them on the capital side that you're not feeling well lately and need to rest, and you'll be the one to step in on the Zhu game side."

"What am I supposed to do?" Evelin asked.

Su Hong fell silent and said seriously, "I need you to tell him that you have indeed been sick lately, but you are not physically ill, but psychologically."

"Psych? What should I say." Evelin frowned and looked at Su Hong with a puzzled face, "And, why?"

Su Hong smiled, "I need you to tell him you haven't been in the right frame of mind lately, too tired to see anyone. The reason is simple: only if you say you're stressed out can you avoid his concerns and questions, can you rest assured that you'll be able to nurse the marks on your body, and emerge again when all the storm is over."

"Is that so... "Evelin hesitated and nodded her head.

"Well, that's a problem."

Su Hong glanced at her with some dissatisfaction, "When did you and I need this word of thanks?"

Evelin tilted her head in thought and rubbed her nose in embarrassment, "You're right oh, I'm the one who's confused."

After saying that, Evelin dried her tears and prepared to get up.

But as soon as she was out of bed and ready to get dressed, her legs went weak and her whole body went to her knees.

Su Hong even squatted down beside Evelin and helped her up, "What's wrong with you?"

As soon as she said this, she found Evelin's body scorching hot.

Su Hong hammered her own head in chagrin, "I just forgot that you're still in the middle of a cold, now you quickly lie back on the bed, I'll get you some water and then go buy you medicine."

## **Chapter 500**

Evelin nodded weakly, no longer having the same seriousness and spirit that she had when she was just thinking.

Lying on the bed, Evelin only felt the heat of the entire body.

She knew she wasn't that susceptible to illness, but she remembered what she had done yesterday.

After all that time under the cold water, you don't dry your head, you just lie in bed and sleep.

If she doesn't have a cold, who does?

But she couldn't say she was wrong to do so.

After all, she was in really bad shape last night, particularly bad shape.

Thinking of this, Evelin's head was slightly dizzy, and in a daze, she closed her eyes and prepared to fall asleep.

I don't know how long it took before Evelin barely regained her spirit and woke up.

She opened her eyes, but suddenly found that Tailor Feng was also at the bedside.

Beside him was Su Hong, who looked embarrassed.

"Red, why is he here?" Evelin frowned, and although her voice was hoarse, it was more of a dissatisfaction.

"I... "Su Hong spoke up to the point, but didn't say anything for half a day.

Evelin could only move her gaze to Tailor Feng.

She looked at Tailor Feng coldly, her voice mute and frighteningly serious: "Tailor Feng, what exactly do you mean?!"

Tailor Feng smiled as he looked at Evelin, his voice full of doting.

"I'm here to see my fiancée, of course."

Tailor Feng's words startled Evelin.

She also disregarded the fact that she was still seriously ill and sat up, coughing and questioning Tailor Feng: "What do you mean, I'm Zhu Yi's fiancée and will marry him in the future! Let me tell you plainly, there is no way between me and you, and I will never marry you."

Evelin's words caused Tailor Feng's face to darken.

But instead of getting angry, he sat on the edge of the bed, tucked her in, and said kindly, "Yoyo, stop acting stupid, you love me, right?"

Evelin's heart was clearly broken by Tailor Feng, still in this messy and awkward moment.

At the same time, not only was she unprepared, but she was also struggling with closure and feeling sorry for herself.

All kinds of emotions stirred together, and in the end, it annoyed Evelin to no end.

She really didn't want to expose all her vulnerabilities and weaknesses in front of Tailor Feng, but he was biased....

"Get out." Evelin's voice was cold, even with a bit of anger.

She stared at Tailor Feng with hatred in her eyes, her smile very cruel, "Why do you think I love you, just because of that incident yesterday?"

Evelin wasn't an idiot, she could probably guess a few things about his mind.

When she saw Tailor Feng nod, she increasingly listed her mistake in her heart.

She shouldn't be so close to him, at least not so blatantly helpful, or he'd get the wrong idea and she'd get in trouble.

And compared to letting Tailor Feng see the mess he was in, Evelin was more accepting of making him feel bad and then stay away from him.

After all, the former was her true abomination, and the latter, she could console herself that it was because he didn't know her at all.

Please forgive her for being selfish, Evelin prayed in her heart. It wasn't that she really didn't have any feelings for him oh degree, but she didn't want him to see her in a mess.

She could accept him leaving, but she didn't want all of her dirty looks to be discovered by him.

Her ego couldn't take it.

Thinking of this, Evelin raised her head, the corners of her mouth growing wider, but her eyes also grew more mocking, "You're overthinking it."

Tailor Feng was stunned, but in the next second he threw that out of his mind.

He probably had a good idea of what Evelin planned to say.

After all, she's so proud, a little bit of awkwardness is in order.

But what he didn't expect was that Evelin would say these next words, "Actually, I wanted to hide this matter until the right time, and then I would exchange resources with Young Master Feng, but I didn't expect you to come in such a hurry, but instead I couldn't showdown at the right time to get what I wanted."

Evelin's smile is very coquettish and bright, but the words are like thirty-nine cold ice, cold Tailor Feng beat chills from the bones.

He looked at Evelin in death, his eyes filled with incredulity.

He couldn't believe that Evelin was such a snobbish woman, and he couldn't believe her words either.

They have been childhood sweethearts for ten years, she is the kind of person he can't understand, she has no reason to trample herself on such things, no reason to approach him because of those things outside of his body, and he's vain.

But Evelin's acting was too good, so good that he had to think at the moment whether she was lying, or whether it was indeed true.

Seeing that Tailor Feng had some doubts, Evelin didn't expect him to trust her and just took it as her acting wasn't good enough.

Thinking of this, she sat up from the blanket under Su Hong's startled eyes.

The blanket slipped off her body, revealing her white body.

But she didn't care, instead she even put her hand on Tailor Feng and smiled nicely, but in this atmosphere, how it gave a weirdly ridiculous feeling.

"Does Young Master Feng trust me that much? Then I'm really grateful for your trust in me. Unfortunately, that's the kind of person I am. It's actually okay for me to marry you if you give me the resources I want, but will you give them?"

"Yaoyao, you..." there was no way Tailor Feng would believe Evelin's words, but he still felt bad.

That middle suffering was something that couldn't come out of his mouth, in his opinion, Evelin should be a lotus flower, out of the mud, not a white lotus flower like now.

Evelin actually felt bad, but she really didn't want him to get close to her, so she could only disguise this to hurt him and herself at the same time.

Evelin endured the heartache and smilingly leaned in, lying on Tailor Feng's shoulder and gently printed a k\*ss on his lips.

The k\*ss was instantaneous and didn't even have to carry a hint of warmth or emotion.

But Tailor Feng felt a little sick.

The Evelin he had in mind wasn't that kind of person, never had been.

So when she made the gesture, he couldn't accept it anyway.

At this point it didn't matter if she was real or not.

If it's true, he just loves the wrong person.

If it was false, this possibility made it even more unacceptable to Tailor Feng.

Is he that embarrassed? To actually have Evelin reject him in such a way as to trample on him.

This made Tailor Feng feel insulted.

He was also proud of his pride.

And because of this, he could not accept Evelin like this even more.

So, when Evelin was about to say something, Tailor Feng pushed her away.

He got up and looked condescendingly at Evelin, his eyes were deeply pained, but the corners of his mouth were ridiculously smiling: "Since Kang, then there's no need for me to stay. I have the resources, but I don't want to give them to someone like Miss Evelin."