

## Chapter 501

Evelin looked at him with a smile, hearing him say that, she endured the cringe in her heart and frowned slightly.

She wanted to ask him where she didn't deserve what he gave.

Not really trying to compete for that air, just trying to round out the persona.

But Tailor Feng didn't give her that chance.

He saw her about to speak, knowing in his heart that what she wanted to say had to be something more extreme.

But he didn't want to hear it.

He was shaking with distress now.

But he didn't want to insult her.

If he did say one, two, three, four, five, he was really treating her like that.

So Tailor Feng's heart flashed with countless excuses in that moment.

Finally, he bluntly said, "I'm sick of being dirty."

Evelin's expression froze.

But Tailor Feng didn't look at her again, but turned away.

That had been the most tactful thing he could think of to say about not classifying her in that category.

But he really felt like he had gone too far with that.

So over the top that he couldn't look at her face anymore.

If she admitted it, it would undoubtedly be the worst wound he would ever receive.

If she didn't admit it and disprove the assertion she had just made, all her previous efforts would have been in vain.

Although he didn't know her reasons, he realized in that moment that she didn't actually want him near her.

Pushing him away in this way was her last struggle and dignity.

Since she'd sacrificed so much, he'd make her whole.

Give her some space, and give him some time.

After saying that, Tailor Feng walked away, leaving Evelin's room completely.

There wasn't a word of unnecessary nonsense, nor did she listen to her explanation.

Evelin looked at Tailor Feng's back, tears suddenly welling up in her eyes.

But she was deadly restrained from actually crying.

She was afraid that if he turned back unannounced, she would have no way to explain.

Until the "ping!" The sound of a door slamming shut came before she let out a cry.

It's tearing my heart out.

But what she didn't know was that Tailor Feng wasn't far away.

He leaned against her door and listened to Evelin cry up and down, and he didn't feel like crying either.

Tailor Feng's heart ached, so much so that he couldn't breathe.

But there was nothing he could do about it.

All he could do was to do what he could to fulfill her.

She clearly loved him, but she had to put up with the pain and push him away.

Then she must have faced some very unpalatable pain.

So, he couldn't make it difficult for her.

Thinking of this, the corner of Tailor Feng's mouth revealed an ugly smile.

He lifted his head, dried his tears, and dashed off as if nothing had happened.

He and Sonja were in such a mess, there was definitely no way he could continue to pretend to be boyfriend and girlfriend.

That's good, he can play with the flowers again.

Just in time to heal the wounds he suffered here in Evelin.

Evelin lay on the bed, not caring if her body leaked out or if she was cold, crying hysterically and tearing her heart out.

Su Hong heartily covered her with the blanket and held her in his arms, constantly stroking her back.

"Be good oh, Evelin is not sad anymore, Evelin is not crying."

Su Hong kept coaxing softly.

But it didn't help, Evelin was still crying hard, even at the end, sobbing unceasingly and having trouble breathing.

Su Hong knew there was nothing she could do at this time, all she could give was endless companionship.

So she didn't say anything, but quietly held Evelin and waited for her to finish crying.

After an unknown amount of time, Evelin finally came out of Su Hong's arms with swollen eyes and a mute voice.

When Su Hong saw this, she even drew a tissue to wipe Evelin's tears.

Evelin allowed her to wipe away her tears, then quietly looked at Su Hong, as if there was something to say under her eyes.

Su Hong even stopped and waited for her.

Just what Su Hong didn't expect was that the first thing she opened her mouth to say was to ask herself why Tailor Feng was here.

Upon hearing this question, Su Hong's expression stiffened.

Evelin didn't give any indication, just looked at her calmly after she finished crying, waiting for her answer.

Evelin knew that Su Hong wouldn't betray her and couldn't have brought Tailor Feng here at this point in time.

So it must have been Tailor Feng himself who came to the door.

But, she needed to know when did Tailor Feng come and how did she force Su Hong to let her take him upstairs.

It wasn't really a meaningful question, she was probably just trying to find out if she had gone too far or not by doing this.

Of course, the act didn't make much sense, but she just couldn't resist speculating.

Call her trying to comfort herself or trying to delude herself.

Now that she's dead in the head, she has to find something to console herself with.

Su Hong did not guess what Evelin was thinking.

In fact, Evelin's true thoughts right now were actually a bit morbid.

So Suhong was a little anxious.

She lowered her head and hesitated for a long time, not daring to speak.

In response, Evelin just assumed that she was too nervous.

"It's okay, go ahead, I won't be mad."

Su Hong raised her head and carefully looked at Evelin to make sure she wouldn't be angry before she sighed and whispered, "Tailor Feng used my family to threaten me, saying that if I didn't bring him up, he'd make them all lose their jobs."

Evelin was stunned, obviously not expecting Su Hong to give such an answer.

Once Su Hong saw her expression, she panicked.

She thought Evelin was angry.

She even explained, "Evelin, I'm not trying to betray you, I, I'm also doing this for my family. I don't want them to lose their jobs I..."

But she was interrupted by Evelin.

Evelin slowly shook her head and laughed softly, "It's nothing, I can understand what you're thinking and what you're doing. In fact, even if it were me, I might not have made a choice other than this one."

But what she didn't know was that Tailor Feng could actually do this for her.

Evelin added in her mind.

Tailor Feng had never been arrogant and cold-hearted.

He would play tricks, but never in an open and honest way.

He'll put the pit plainly in front of that person and let him choose how he wants to go.

The somewhat despicable tactic of threatening people, he never bothered to use.

But Evelin also knew that Su Hong would not betray her easily.

So exactly how much he had spent and still hadn't been able to get Su Hong to let go, a scene she could imagine.

That's why he had no choice but to use this tactic, right....

But that being said, Evelin felt that if Su Hong really didn't agree with him, he might actually do what he threatened.

So, you really can't blame Suhong.

Actually Evelin was not wrong at all.

When she went down to buy medicine, she inadvertently ran into Tailor Feng, who had just arrived at the bottom of Evelin's apartment building.

Tailor Feng's concern for Evelin was as deep as no one could have imagined, including herself.

What's more, the fact that Su Hong was Evelin's agent was known to everyone who knew her well.

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Therefore, the moment Tailor Feng saw Su Hong, he got the idea to let her bring herself upstairs to see Evelin Kang.

When Tailor Feng made this request to Su Hong, she refused without even thinking about it.

No matter what Tailor Feng said, no matter how much he tried to coerce her, Su Hong shook her head and said that she couldn't possibly betray Evelin.

In the end, only then did Tailor Feng angrily choose to threaten Su Hong with his family.

And the same way Evelin thought, if Su Hong really dared to reject Tailor Feng, he would really do such a thing.

But none of that matters.

Su Hong didn't plan to use this kind of thing to take credit for Evelin, and Evelin didn't plan to ask more.

She just needed to know the outcome.

Other than that, it doesn't matter.

Thinking of this, Evelin's tense spirit that had been tense finally relaxed.

This consequence resulted in Evelin's entire body beginning to feel a little dizzy.

I even kind of want to plant the blanket and sleep through the night.

As soon as Su Hong saw Evelin's visible exhaustion, she knew it was time for her to rest.

And yes, how can a seriously ill person still be in a good state of mind after going through such a devastating shock and crying for so long.

So Su Hong even said, "You rest first, I'm going out first."

After saying that, he helped Evelin lie down.

Evelin didn't refuse, but chose to follow Su Hong's hand and lay down on the bed.

After Su Hong helped Evelin cover up the blanket, the latter gave her a grateful glance and sank into a deep sleep.

I don't know why, but this time Evelin had a dream.

In the dream, she saw Tailor Feng.

She was still ten years old in the dream, and the Tailor Feng beside her was the same as she was then.

They played happily together, laughed and joked together, and lay on the lawn together looking at the stars.

A decade ago, the sky was really clean, so clean that you could see the stars in the dark sky.

Evelin smiled as she looked at the pair of childhood sweethearts, her eyes filled with tenderness.

But gradually, the boy disappeared from the girl.

And the girl is growing up.

All sorts of people appeared around them.

First the vampire foster father, then the capitalist she met, then the game, and finally, Tailor Feng finally reappeared.

All of this was like more than a decade after Evelin had left the military compound.

But for some reason, and at some point, she suddenly felt like there was always someone behind her watching her.

The man didn't have a specific look or sound.

Vague and faint, if looming.

But she knew that the man had been watching himself, watching the growth.

Evelin was very surprised at this, but she didn't know what she should say.

Because she was dreaming at this point, and even if she wanted to think on her own, she couldn't.

She could only follow the dream.

And in the meantime, though Tailor Feng appeared, he always passed her by unannounced.

Evelin could notice him, and he could notice himself.

But there was always this feeling in the dream of Evelin-

Tailor Feng is truly able to see her, but she, if not in a dream, cannot be found.

It was a peculiar feeling, but Evelin didn't realize anything.

And then, at some point, Tailor Feng suddenly and brazenly appeared.

He was always greeting his dream self, always finding all sorts of reasons to bump into him.

Evelin had some questions about this, but didn't know how to vent her emotions.

Later, Tailor Feng and

The games fought.

They fought so fiercely, so fiercely that Evelin couldn't help but look at the crazed duo with some fear.

"Don't fight it." She rushed to the two men to try and stop them, "Don't fight."

Evelin waved her hands desperately, hoping they could see her.

But she didn't succeed.

The two still fought as they should, as if, as if they couldn't notice her and couldn't even touch themselves.

Evelin panicked.

She was starting to get scared and confused.

She was still beside the two, but she didn't know what she was going to do, let alone when she would wake up.

Yes, she realized she was dreaming.

It was at this point that Tailor Feng stopped.

At the same time, the games disappeared.

Tailor Feng walked up to her, hugged her in his arms and said gently, "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

Evelin burst into tears, "Tailor Feng, I'm so scared..."

Tailor Feng didn't say anything more, just hugged her in his arms.

Suddenly, Tailor Feng frowned and let go of her, covering his chest and kneeling on the ground.

Evelin was at a loss for words, "Tailor Feng..."

Tailor Feng's face grew worse and worse, and in the end, it actually gradually began to disappear.

Evelin cried out in a rush, "Tailor Feng, don't go, don't go!"

But the seal was still fading away.

"Tailor Feng!" Evelin finally couldn't resist and woke up with a start.

But found Zhu Yi beside her and grabbed her hand in a panic: "Evelin, I'm here, I'm here."

Evelin was dumbfounded.

Then she threw herself into Zhu Yi's arms and cried loudly.

After crying for a while, Evelin finally reacted to something.

Her eyes were no longer confused, they were clearing.

In the end, Evelin calmly looked at the man in front of her, pushed him away, dried her tears, and faintly said, "Oh, so it's you."

A hint of pain rose in the heart of the game.

He knew why Evelin was suddenly so indifferent.

They were originally in a contractual relationship, weren't they?

She'd told him from the beginning that she didn't love him, that she just needed his resources.

The two are merely working together for mutual benefit, and whoever takes a step closer will hurt themselves.

However, he still couldn't help but want to get closer to Evelin.

The games are actually hard.

The pain in his heart grew more pronounced, and eventually he hated to have his whole heart ripped out.

But he couldn't show the slightest sign of his love for Evelin.

He knew that if he did, Evelin would definitely choose to leave him without hesitation.

The game doesn't want this.

So Zhu Yi could only look at Evelin calmly, pretending to be unconcerned about her indifference.

"And it really has your style."The game laughed lightly and shook his head.

Evelin faintly looked at Zhu Yi: "You know, this is what we agreed on from the beginning."

The game nodded, "Yeah, I know.Just a little bit."

Evelin raised her eyebrows, "What?"

The game coughed twice, making a mysterious statement, "Actually, you can try leaning on me for a bit."

Evelin was silent and laughed softly, "If it were someone else, I would consider it, but if it were you, I'd rather not.It's better for us to keep a proper distance and not get too involved."

The games were momentarily dumb.

He knew what Evelin was thinking and why she was doing it.

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But he was still sad because of some of her crispness.

But he had nothing to do with it. That's what she'd made clear from the beginning, wasn't it?

Thinking of this, Zhu Yi's heart ached, but also did not forget to change the topic to another aspect.

"Why do you have a cold?"

A mere friend's concern, she should not have refused.

The games were as comforting.

Evelin frowned, somewhat not quite wanting to explain the circumstances of this matter to Zhu Yi.

After all, this involved Tailor Feng, as well as his own personal matters.

She didn't want to be exposed so easily.

Seeing that Evelin is somewhat difficult, Zhu Yi also does not embarrass her, playing haha will bring the topic to the next: "It's fine, you pay attention to it. Do you have any work arrangements after that?"

Evelin faintly glanced at Zhu Yi: "You should ask this question to Sister Hong."

Su Hong was suddenly named, "Ah", before reacting.

She coughed twice, pondered, and gave her answer, "After Evelin gets better, I plan to let her continue her previous work first, and then take on two more plays afterwards. Thanks to your care, Evelin has gotten a few good resources."

Zhu Yi was a little uncomfortable with Su Hong's politeness.

He had some frustration with this, but he couldn't say anything about it.

Evelin more to distinguish between public and private everyone knows, Su Hong as her agent and good friend, is certainly not let her embarrassed, so the game on this matter can not say anything.

Just.....

Looking at the indifferent expression of Evelin, Zhu Yi always felt uncomfortable.

Yet he had no chance to show it.

The expression calmly looked at Evelin, Zhu Yi voice softly and gently asked Su Hong: "Which movie is it? Who is the director?"

Su Hong flipped through the records in her phone and said seriously, "It's Director Liu's 'Mountain and River Breaks No Return'."

"Director Liu? And is it still this IP?"

The game frowned and looked a bit embarrassed.

"What's wrong?" Su Hong sensed a hint of something wrong and asked incessantly.

The game shook his head, some unspeakable embarrassment: "In fact, in terms of the IP of this movie, there is no problem. This IP is a big online hit at the moment, and the content is also a big female drama about an elevated dynasty in the midst of turmoil in the home country, which in itself is a test of Evelin's acting skills and can serve as a transformative piece of work."

Evelin and Su Hong looked at each other and nodded their heads.

The game is exactly right.

Before this, Evelin starred in mostly modern romance dramas and some romance dramas with little technical content, and although she had the title of queen of the film, this award is still a bit watery.

Not that Evelin's acting skills aren't good.

Rather, in that year, when bad dramas were rampant, Evelin was just starting out, and even if she had acted seriously, she didn't have too superb acting skills.

And then, although Evelin's acting improved quite a bit, after that the old actors frequently returned, Evelin didn't have much to show for it in comparison.

Because of this, although Evelin has very few scandals in her day-to-day life and her acting skills are relatively beatable, the online reviews of her are still not very good.

And this drama, "The Mountain and River Breaks Down with No Return," because of the complexity of its characters and the depth of its plot, is certainly an excellent way for Evelin to prove herself and is a drama that is good enough for her to hit the new visual queen.

On the web, the heat is not less intense.

It's not just that the online discussion is extremely heated, but more importantly, the script itself is a posthumous biography of another big IP.

That big IP was shown a year ago, and it made waves.

With the audience base from that previous drama in place, as long as Evelin's performance wasn't particularly bad, Su Hong was confident that this would allow her to completely break through the recent impasse.

But right at this moment, Zhu Yi felt that this opportunity was not very good.

This made both Evelin and Su Hong a little puzzled.

The game sighed and explained helplessly, "You entered the circle a little late, and you don't know much about some hidden facts. The play's director, Liu, is a distant relative of Song Jiajia, with whom she's always been close."

As soon as the words came out, Evelin understood.

So is it related to Sonja?...

She lowered her head, frowned, and began to think about the stakes.

After what happened with Tailor Feng last time, Song Jia Jia should hate her to the bone.

If she knew at this point that she had filmed her distant relative, she would inevitably run to the other side and say something bad about her and give her little shoes to fill.

But she did badly need a chance to prove herself right now, not to mention that it was just a Song Jia Jia, and if she was really capable, how could the other side really hold her?

They say that the aroma of wine is also afraid of deep alleys, she Evelin still doesn't believe in it, with her current reputation and strength, she will be made to make things difficult on the level of business?

If there was such a day, it was her own undoing.

Thinking of this, Evelin raised her head and looked firmly at Zhu Yi: "It's okay, I'm not afraid of Liu Dao's making things difficult. It's just a small shoe, and if it's really hard to get me, it's only because I'm not hard enough of a professional."

When Zhu Yi heard her words, he knew that Evelin was determined.

He sighed and nodded, "If you really want to take the show, then you'll take it. Just be careful, Liu Dao is more or less a bit protective, he might give you quite a bit of embarrassment in this matter, you have to be prepared ah."

Evelin smiled and shook her head, "It's fine, they don't know me, don't you know me? Can it be hard for me with such a small problem?"

The game lost its laugh, "You're the only one who's good." After saying that, he tucked the corner of the blanket for Evelin and got up to leave, "Then I'll be leaving first, you take care of yourself hmm."

Evelin waved her hand at him, "Be careful on the road."

After Zhu Yi left Evelin's room, she looked to Su Hong: "Tell the employer that I can resume work after three days, and after I finish the work at hand, don't take over the work for me yet. Get the script for me, I want to figure out the play."

Su Hong nodded, "Good."

At the same time, Song Jia Jia found Liu Ming.

Liu Ming is the director of *The Mountain and River Breaks No Return*, and Song Jiajia's distant brother-in-law.

Song Jiajia wasn't much younger than Liu Ming, just ten years younger, so Liu Ming had always been close to her, even occasionally poking fun at her, saying that she wasn't like her great niece, but rather like her sister.

The closeness of the two is evident.

This time Song Jiajia sought Liu Ming out, and he was honestly surprised.

Ever since Song Jia Jia and Tailor Feng had been together, they hadn't stopped being indifferent to his little uncle, making him very helpless.

But Liu Ming also knew that Song Jiajia wasn't deliberately ignoring him, but was devoted to Tailor Feng.