

Chapter 516

At this point, the crew.

Evelin had been hanging down there for ten minutes.

Liu Ming and Little Emotion were in a hurry up there, thinking of all sorts of ways, but they couldn't get anyone out.

Because there was only one scene in the mountains today, not many people came out, except for the necessary lighting props and photographers, only with Liu Ming and a few actors and a make-up artist.

The sudden change of heart caught everyone by surprise.

Liu Ming yelled at those in charge of the props, "Didn't you guys say you checked before? How did you check? Is that how you do things?"

Those people were also a bit aggrieved, "Director Liu, we didn't bring this bridge, it was here early in the morning, everyone was walking well, how would we know that Evelin would walk up and break ah."

Liu Ming was so angry that he almost had a heart attack.

He turned to his assistant and asked, "Did you find anyone?"

The assistant shook his head in embarrassment, "Director Liu, the mountain is too far away, and it's raining, the crane can't drive over for a short time."

Liu Ming was anxious, "What about the people from Wu Xing? Tell them to bring Weah over here and get the man up."

The assistant was even more embarrassed.

"Today's filming is all cultural drama, no martial arts teacher is coming over because we have to travel light, and the prop team over there didn't bring a wiya suit..."

"Enough!"

Little Emotion suddenly shouted, her eyes red with anger as she glared at the group of people who refused to take responsibility for you pushing me and me pushing you, and said angrily, "Are you still men? Sister Evelin has been hanging down there for ten minutes, how long can she last in this heavy rain? Can't you guys figure out a way to get someone down there and get her out?"

The assistant looked at her without speaking.

Little Emotion also said, "There is no vest, but there is a rope, so you can tie it on and go down, right? Don't any of you grown men have the courage to stand up?"

No one said a word, not even daring to look at her, avoiding her questioning gaze.

Little Emotion's heart sank hard at the sight of this.

Just at this time, whoever in the crowd whispered, "It's raining so heavily, the rocks are wet and slippery, who would dare to go down without protection? Don't want to die?"

The man shut up before he could finish his sentence when he was poked in the arm.

Liu Ming's face was also ugly, but at this time, it was clearly inappropriate to force others to go down.

He instructed his assistant in a deep voice, "Call the crew right away and tell them to send someone over with tools to rescue the people, and also, call the police to see if they have a quicker and more convenient way nearby to get the people out first."

The assistant responds and goes about her business.

When Little Mercy saw the situation, she understood that it was only a matter of time before the people could not be saved.

Although the crew side and the police side were notified, it would take at least half an hour to get up the mountain, so who knows if Evelin can hold out?

In a mixture of fear, she cried out.

Once Liu Ming turned back and saw her crying there, he couldn't help but get even more annoyed.

"Come on, don't you cry, it's still okay what's there to cry about?"

Little Emotion wept as she wiped her tears, "How can it be okay when people have been falling for so long?"

She was so side, Liu Ming was also a little worried.

He walked to the edge of the cliff and looked down, only to see that the bottom was so deep that he couldn't see Evelin at all.

"Evelin, how are you? Can you hear me?"

It was a long time before a faint sound came from below.

"Yes."

This voice, though weak.

But it certainly gave the crowd a reassuring shot in the arm.

Everyone was shaken hard, Liu Ming said evenly, "Don't worry, I've sent someone to get something, I'll be right down to save you, how long can you hold out?"

Evelin actually couldn't hold on any longer.

A sudden change of heart, danger, and then heavy rain.

Both in terms of mental support and physical strength, it's close to the limit.

Still, she clenched her teeth and tried to shout upward, "I can hold on a little longer."

When Liu Ming heard the voice, he put his mind at ease.

"Well, you've got to hang on, your rescuers will be here soon."

Since the rocks were already slippery from the rain, no one dared to venture down, so they had to wait for professional rescuers to come.

Time was pressing, almost imminent.

At this time, Liu Ming also let go of his previous preconceptions about Evelin, after all, she was an actress in his crew, and no matter what, he wanted her to be rescued safely.

He looked at the time and dialed the phone again.

"How long until you arrive?"

Across the street, the rescue team is heading this way.

"At least twenty minutes."

"Can we go any faster?"

"It's as fast as it can go, so you guys try to hold her up and never let up."

Liu Ming cursed, "Think of a way?How do we figure it out?Who would be relieved of that breath if they could hold out on a matter of human life and death?"

The person on the other side was helpless, people aren't birds, they can't fly over here on wings, and eventually, they hung up the phone in a flurry of anxious cursing.

So, when Tailor Feng's group arrived at the scene, what they saw was a mess.

"Hey, what's going on?Didn't you say you were filming?What are you all doing around the cliff?"

It had only been a short time since Evelin's accident and the news hadn't had time to spread, so others didn't know.

Tailor Feng took a look at Liu Ming and recognized him.

The image of a certain woman flashed through his mind for an instant, and his face turned unsightly.

"We're not staying out of the rain here, let's go."

Afterwards, turn around and walk away.

The group of rich kids that followed him were all at once stunned at what was going on.

"Feng Shao, don't interfere, why leave when you're here."

"That's right, it's raining so heavily that there's nowhere in front of the village to go but a shed here to shelter from the rain, so there's really nowhere else to shelter from the rain, you have to think about it."

Everyone was persuaded to make it clear that they didn't want to leave.

Tailor Feng's face became even more ugly for a moment.

It was at this moment that Liu Ming spoke.

He did recognize Tailor Feng, and although he didn't know him well, he couldn't care less at this time.

An anxious face came up, so he said: "Feng Shao, fortunately you are here, there is one thing you must help me, you are in a high position of power and more ways, today as long as you are willing to intervene, this matter will be much faster than us."

Tailor Feng didn't have time to speak, but Little Emotion had already come over at this point and saw him like a savior.

"Feng Shao, you must ask to beg Sister Evelin ah, if you won't even save her, Sister Evelin will be finished today."

Tailor Feng was ruthlessly shaken.

The face changed dramatically.

Because Tailor Feng had approached Evelin several times before, Little Emotion was there, so although she didn't understand the specific struggle between the two, there was something between them.

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"What the hell is going on?"

Tailor Feng couldn't help but ask out loud.

Liu Ming hurriedly told him what had happened.

When he learned that the suspension bridge had broken, and that Evelin was now hanging below, Tailor Feng's entire body was stunned, and could simply be described as overwhelmed with rage.

"So now you're just standing here dry? Just let her hang down there all by herself?"

Liu Ming was cold and aggrieved at being yelled at.

"Feng Shao, we didn't want to ah, I've just called for someone to come over, but now it's raining on the mountain and we have to come from the city, it will take at least twenty minutes, I'm afraid Evelin she won't last ah."

Emotion was so anxious that he was in tears.

"Feng Shao, you must save Sister Evelin, you're supernatural, you'll be able to think of a way, right?"

Tailor Feng's face was almost livid.

"I'm not an immortal, there's no bullshit here, what can I do about it?"

The group of people's faces that had risen in hope at the news instantly darkened again.

Just then, there was a rumble.

A muffled thunderstorm rolled in from the sky.

Everyone was startled by the thunder, and suddenly they heard a puffing sound below the cliff, and someone yelled, "The rope isn't going to hold!"

The crowd turned pale and ran to the edge of the cliff to see.

I saw the twine originally attached to the suspension bridge, because of the years of disrepair, and now in the sharp stone wear and tear, there is a place has opened a small opening, the momentum can not hold the frame.

"What to do?"

The little love was so quick that tears rolled out of his eyes.

Tailor Feng's face was gloomy and he suddenly turned his head to look at a rope not far away.

"How long is that rope?"

As soon as Liu Ming heard him ask, he knew what he meant.

He frowned and said in a deep voice, "In this weather, it's still raining so heavily, it's not safe to go down with just a rope, it's easy to slip and fall, this cliff can be several hundred meters, it's too dangerous."

Tailor Feng, however, didn't even listen to him and only asked another question in an angry voice, "I asked you how long the rope was."

Liu Ming was shocked by the momentum in him and shrank back slightly, only to reply, "About 50 or 60 meters, and the suspension bridge is 40 meters long, that should be enough."

Tailor Feng didn't say anything else, turned around with a cold face and walked over to the bundle of rope, took off his wet assault jacket, leaving only an undershirt, and wrapped the rope around his waist.

"Feng Shao!"

"Second Younger, you can't do that."

The group of rich kids who came with him were stunned.

At this point, if people don't see what he's trying to do, then the decades will have been wasted.

After knowing each other for so long, everyone only knew that Tailor Feng loved beautiful people, but they didn't expect to love to this extent.

It's a struggle to bring a rope down in this much rain.

The second generation of the better connected rich man was busy going up to persuade, "Feng Shao, there is no need, there is really no need, although Miss Evelin is indeed recognized as a beauty, isn't it true that the rescuers will be here soon? You really don't have to go down there yourself."

Tailor Feng looked at the man with a cold face, "Can't you see the rope is about to break? You think she might last another twenty minutes?"

The man: "..."

Another young man who was traveling with him saw the situation and came up to advise.

"Feng Shao, this isn't your style ah, you don't know this person well, there's no need to work so hard, right?"

Tailor Feng sneered.

The tone was self-consciously arrogant, as if the words spoken were something to brag about.

"Who says I don't know her well!"

Crowd: "??"

Tailor Feng glanced coldly at the group of foxes and friends and spoke boldly, "She owes me money, I'm afraid that no one will pay her back if she dies, okay?"

""

Everyone fell silent for a moment, refreshing their eyes once again for the capriciousness of the broad.

Tailor Feng didn't bother with them, and after putting the rope around his waist, he handed the other end over to Liu Ming.

"Get a few strong men to hold on to me, if anything goes wrong, a bunch of you won't have enough to pay for your little lives, understand?"

Liu Ming knew he was going to go down there himself, he was already scared out of his wits, so where would he dare to refuse?

He said with a wry face, "Feng Shao, why don't you reconsider?You're...if something happens, I can't afford it."

Joking aside, Tailor Feng, as the second son of the Feng family, the descendant of one of the four great families, if something were to happen here, not to mention Liu Ming, not even one of the group of rich kids who had come to play together today would be able to leave.

According to Feng's old family's protective personality, these people had to be buried with Tailor Feng.

Tailor Feng laughed coldly.

"So hold on to the rope for me, understand?"

Where Liu Ming dared to say anything, he could only nod his head in obedience.

Instead, it was Little Emotion, who knew that Evelin was saved, and with a flash of joy on her face, even grabbed the other end of the rope as well.

He also cheered up Tailor Feng, "Feng Shao, don't worry, even if everyone lets go, I won't let go even if I die, I will definitely not let you guys fall."

Tailor Feng's face instantly turned black at the words.

Fiercely glared at Emotion.

What the hell is that girl talking about?

If everyone else was loose, would it help if she was alone?

With her little body, she might have to be dragged down with her.

The rest of the group of rich kids saw that Little Love had shown loyalty, so where could they not understand the situation at hand?

Tailor Feng this is the iron will to go down, in their view, this is just Tailor Feng this is pursuing a beautiful female starlet, down on himself.

Something is definitely not going to happen, so with this opportunity, why don't we all hurry up and show our loyalty as well?

So, a group of people also gripped the rope along with Little Emotion, and all of them said firmly, "Feng Shao, don't worry about going, we'll definitely pull you up."

"Yes, you and your sister-in-law will be fine."

A foresighted sister-in-law caused a group of Liu Ming's people to be stunned.

But Tailor Feng's face didn't change much, so he nodded, gripped the rope, and went down the cliff.

And now, the other end.

Evelin only felt like a kite hanging from a tree, which could be torn apart at any moment by such a storm.

She was still on her period, so not only was her arm aching from the tug, but her stomach was stirring again from the cold from the rain.

Just when Evelin felt that she might not be able to hold on any longer, I don't know if it was her illusion or not, but in her blurred vision, she actually saw a figure that was gradually climbing downwards.

The rain poured down, blurring the scene before her, and all that could be seen was the figure in the hazy curtain of rain, like a hero descending from the sky, coming at her with an air cold enough to break through everything.

She froze and opened her mouth to make some noise, but nothing came out.

The throat had long since been hoarse, unable to say anything at all.

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Soon, Tailor Feng was at her heels.

When he saw that the person coming down was actually him, he was momentarily stunned and subconsciously asked, "How can it be you?"

Tailor Feng gave her a fierce white look.

"Who else do you think would risk their lives to save you at this point?"

A disregard for life has spoken of all the dangers and hardships.

Evelin's eyes were red and her nose was a little sore.

Xu is in special circumstances, the human heart will be particularly fragile, this time only feel those who usually disguised out of the strong, as if a city in the heart collapsed general, out of control.

Tears fell silently, but the rain washed them away, making it difficult to tell which was the rain and which was the tear.

Tailor Feng looked at her in silence.

She was usually either bright and shiny or velvety, and had rarely shown such a wretched and vulnerable side to him.

A silent movement somewhere in his heart, he held the rope wrapped around her waist, tying her to himself.

Then the other hand held her waist and said, "Don't cry, now is not the time to be grieving, come up with me first, we'll talk when something comes up."

Evelin nodded.

She didn't have any strength left, almost her entire weight was hanging on to Tailor Feng's body.

It was good that Tailor Feng usually liked to exercise, both physical fitness and movement were agile and powerful enough, and soon, she was leading her to the top and climbing.

The man's body was strong, and the muscles hidden under his shirt were strong and powerful, and Evelin suddenly found a long-lost sense of reassurance and security.

She looked up, at his firm jaw, and suddenly asked, "Why are you here?"

Tailor Feng said with a cold face as he climbed upwards, "Can't I just happen to be passing by?"

Evelin smiled.

He's still the same, he likes to pout at everything that comes his way, and he acts like he was born to be a young man.

But at this point, she didn't want to be angry with him anymore.

It was as if all this time, the tangled cold war between the two had become meaningless at this moment.

“Thank you, Tailor Feng.”

She leaned against him, weak and soft.

Tailor Feng’s spine stiffened.

She’d had a lot to say to him, but most of it hadn’t been good.

They often saw each other without a word or two, so he really wasn’t used to her being so gentle and careful.

He straightened his face and said in a cold voice, “Talk less and conserve your energy first.”

Evelin really kept her mouth shut and didn’t say anything else.

After about ten minutes, Tailor Feng brought the man to the ground.

Everyone swarmed over.

“Sister Evelin, are you okay?”

“Evelin, how are you?”

Evelin covered her stomach, her vision blurring as she looked at the group of people.

Tailor Feng untied the rope from her body and untied his own waist before taking his own jacket and wrapping the person up.

He turned to Liu Ming and commanded, “What are you waiting for? Hurry up and bring the car over to the hospital.”

Liu Ming even promised to go.

Right after that, Tailor Feng bent down and picked her up.

Evelin grabbed his collar and opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, she heard Tailor Feng coldly say, "If you don't want me to throw you down from here again, just shut up."

Strong, domineering words, but with a strong sense of concern.

Evelin only felt sore and swollen with pain.

She nodded with red eyes.

There was a drawing pain in my stomach, and consciousness had begun to fade a little.

In her hazy consciousness, she only felt as if Tailor Feng had carried her into the car, and then a warmth came over her, and she only felt as if the taut strings of her body had instantly loosened, and she could no longer hold on strongly and passed out at once.

When Evelin woke up once more, she found herself surrounded by white.

Looks like it's in the hospital now.

Evelin slowly opened her eyes and looked around.

Suddenly saw Tailor Feng sitting next to him.

Did he send himself here?

Seeing Tailor Feng, Evelin suddenly remembered the way he had struggled to save himself before.

At the most dangerous juncture, when he was at his most helpless and desperate, he was the one who came to his rescue.

This man....

It was at this time that Tailor Feng just happened to look over his shoulder and saw that Evelin had woken up.

Tailor Feng's face changed and he originally wanted to be cold, but he didn't know what he remembered and put on a smile again.

"Well? Feel better yet?"

Tailor Feng grasped Evelin's hand all at once, staring into her eyes and asking.

Evelin, who was originally staring at Tailor Feng with an imploring face, suddenly didn't know what to do when Tailor Feng was staring at her like that.

Immediately guilty, he drifted his eyes around.

"No...it's okay."

Tailor Feng also saw that something was wrong with Evelin Kang, and when he saw her himself just now, he felt that Evelin Kang's eyes were different from before.

"I'm glad you're okay."

Tailor Feng said and helped Evelin sit on the bed.

"I want a drink of water."

Evelin always felt that the atmosphere was a bit off right now, and she was ready to branch out from Tailor Feng when she wanted to slow herself down a bit.

Because he now found that he seemed to have a bit of a crush on Tailor Feng, and it seemed like he had fallen in love with him after this incident.

The thought made Evelin panic.

"Good."

After helping Evelin prepare the blanket, Tailor Feng went to get her a glass of water.

"Drink it, it shouldn't be very hot."

Evelin took the glass of water, but felt that the eyes of Tailor Feng in front of her were even hotter this time.

Evelin didn't know what was wrong with her, and wanted to escape this look even more.

"You turn around."

Tailor Feng just looked at Evelin for a few minutes, seeing that she was now about to turn her back on him, it was just too much to bear.

"Ah..."

Evelin was suddenly frightened when Tailor Feng grabbed her shoulder.

At this point, they were looking at each other.

Evelin felt like her heart was about to pop out at this time.

But at this point, Tailor Feng was just silently looking at Evelin, not speaking.

"What...what do you want?"

This was simply torment for Evelin, who finally couldn't help but ask.

"Why do you always hide from my kindness to you, you know in your heart you like me too, don't you?"

Tailor Feng Zhou's brows were furrowed, his deep eyes had an indescribable loneliness.

"I..."

I do seem to like him, but why does the man in front of me know so clearly.

"You what? Won't you tell me why you're always avoiding me? Is it so hard to get you to admit to yourself that you like me?"

Taylor Feng really didn't understand that Evelin was always like this, never daring to look into her heart and repeatedly shutting herself out.

"I'm not, don't you dare say anything."