

Chapter 540

Evelin knew in her heart the concerns in Zhu Yi's heart, so she opened her mouth and let him just keep driving.

Seeing that Evelin didn't want to say anything, Zhu Yi could only shake his head and continued to drive the car.

"I can't believe you're going to be able to sleep peacefully when you see this picture."

At this point Sonja was already in the mood for a good show.

She and Evelin were in the same company, although she never thought that she would have any interaction with Evelin, but after all, they were close to each other, and would know each other's temper anyway.

So this time she just grasped the fact that Evelin's jealousy-loving not-so-confident nature was here.

Seeing this little nature of Evelin, one's mind would be more or less suspicious for a long time after seeing the photo.

Now that's a good one.

It's true Evelin at this time as well, because in front of, this photo sent by Song Jiajia also instantly ruined her own mood for the day.

Originally today, there was already some silent affirmation in her own heart about the things that Tailor Feng and she had said, and had already begun to accept Tailor Feng in her heart.

And it's no exaggeration to say that she's already thought about how she's going to tell Tailor Feng her feelings and promise to be with him when they next meet.

But when she had just had that thought, it came with such a leg up.

Evelin's mind instantly collapsed.

She wasn't sure if she was jealous or what.

But all she knew was that when she saw this photo, the good feelings she had for Tailor Feng, which she had so easily put up in her heart, were now basically gone.

So she really didn't know why Tailor Feng was even such a person.

You're eating out of the bowl and looking into the pot?

Is it that cheap for him to be true?

For some reason at this time, Evelin already felt grievances flooding her heart.

"What's the matter with you?"

Just at this time, Zhu Yi stopped the car, waiting for the traffic light, from the front rearview mirror again saw Evelin a face very wrong.

"It's okay, it's okay."

It would be too humiliating for myself to just directly tell Zhu Yi that she's like this because of Tailor Feng.

So Evelin thought to herself that she must never tell Zhu Yi about this matter.

Hey....

The game sighed harshly in his heart.

He always felt Evelin was weird today, but he never said anything about it either, which made him feel strange.

"Okay, I don't know what's wrong with you, but if you have something to tell me, at least we're two good friends! You're in such a bad mood for having something to hide from myself, you're simply not treating me as a friend."

Zhu Yi is very worried about Evelin, so he wants Evelin to tell him what's in her heart so that he can help her out.

Evelin lowered her head at this time.

"I'm really fine, it's probably just that I was injured earlier and I'm still more or less in a state of shock."

In the face of Zhu Yi's pressing questions, Evelin once again chose to remain silent.

"Well, you must tell me when something happens, and never keep it to yourself."

A clear-eyed person could tell that Evelin was preoccupied with her heart right now, but she surprisingly always told herself that it wasn't with and again and again.

This was really giving Zhu Yi some frustration.

If you keep pushing so hard to get her to talk, you'll probably end up doing a useless job.

"Okay, okay, here we are."

After driving for a while, we finally reached the downstairs of Evelin's house.

Only then did Evelin seemed to have slowed down and slowly picked up her things and got out of the car.

"I don't think you're with Ben, so I'll help you take it up with you."

But Evelin felt that she needed to calm down right now. Don't even want Zhu Yi in front of you anymore.

"Why have you been so quiet?"

Seeing Evelin's soul so unsettled, Zhu Yi was really too strange.

"No, no, no, I can just take it up myself."

Evelin excused herself and kept her eyes wandering.

It wasn't like this before when I was out of the hospital, so why is it suddenly and inexplicably a reaction like this now?

The game furrowed his brows even deeper, he had no idea why Evelin was like this.

And right now, Tailor Feng had a hard time getting back to his room to rest, but he was now tossing and turning in his own bed, not having any sleep at all.

His entire body now didn't understand why none of the things he wanted to forget hadn't been forgotten, but instead were repeatedly displayed inside his mind, even though he had already drunk so much wine.

What was going on inside his head right now was what was Evelin doing?

Did Evelin come home today or not? Have you been discharged?

How is she doing with her injuries now?

Anyway, it was just that the more I tried to forget her. Now the mind is reminding itself that it misses her, that it cares about her.

Tailor Feng had never felt this tossing and turning before.

But right now he was going through it.

"Ah..."

Tailor Feng couldn't stand it right now, he had obviously been in bed for almost an hour now.

When he was just downstairs, he clearly felt like he was about to fall asleep, but why was Evelin all in his mind just at that instant?

What this mind can't figure out now is why Evelin is still so consistently unwilling to like herself now?

Taylor Feng always found this feeling of love but not wanting to have it too hard, and he really didn't want to have it a little bit.

And what's more, had that man gone to save her before, at such a critical moment? Not when she was going through life and death, but when she was clearly there for her, why couldn't she see this thing through?

After doing so much silently behind her, why did Evelin she never understood this matter?

Was it hard to have to run up to her and tell her everything he'd done?

Why is there such a numb woman in the world, she has already told her her heart directly, but why doesn't she understand her true feelings now? Or again and again she doesn't accept herself.

Taylor Feng was really getting more and more irritated the more he thought about it.

Swish sat up in bed.

He felt himself in desperate need of a cigarette now to relieve his sorrow.

He hadn't smoked in a long, long time though, because he had heard before that Evelin didn't like men who smoked very much.

That's why Taylor Feng had already been quietly quitting behind the scenes, but today he really couldn't stand it anymore, he felt irritated now.

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I thought, after that, I took out my cigarette lighter directly from inside the second drawer of the nightstand.

After lighting the cigarette, Taylor Feng took a fierce puff.

The smell of this long-lost tobacco gave him something to yearn for.

I originally quit smoking because of Evelin, but now I'm also smoking again solely because of Evelin.

But Tailor Feng was already a very persistent person.

The world hasn't come along yet that he can't get.

He always just thought that Evelin was now in a relationship with him, and that meant that she was actually interested in her heart.

And he did indeed find the relationship in Evelin's eyes, it was actually really simple for the two of them to be together.

But why was it that just within this matter, Evelin always chose to avoid it again and again.

And the thought that today I was just because I was in a bad mood to go to a bar and drink, and met such a disgusting woman, Tailor Feng this moment even more a little irritated.

Himself had really expected the woman to tell her something today.

But it really didn't occur to me that the woman was just trying to climb into her bed.

Cigarettes were smoking fast.

It hadn't been long before one had bottomed out.

But Tailor Feng didn't stop his movements at all.

Then he took another cigarette out of the pack.

Take it in your mouth and turn on your lighter to light it.

It all moves so expertly.

Long fingers held the tobacco between them.

The man is very handsome even when he smokes.

But why is it that such a wonderful man has to go through this kind of trapping for love?

It's really a bit puzzling.

Tailor Feng smoked his cigarette and then sat down directly on the bed.

The mind was really getting angry.

Why has something so good come to such a pass?

He, Tailor Feng, simply wouldn't be wrong about anyone.

When Evelin looked at herself again today, there was absolutely no mistaking the kind of love in her eyes.

Was he the one who really didn't understand why his forepaw showed such a feeling for himself and then went straight to be with Zhu Yi?

So big yourself. Because I feared for her safety, I said I would only go forward to find her.

Then she had that big accident.

In the end, the only one who chose to help her was herself, and she had obviously felt everything, and it was something she was going through all by herself.

But why was it that when it came to her, in the blink of an eye, she was able to fall right into the arms of another man.

It's just so mind-boggling.

But now Tailor Feng felt that it wasn't the unimaginable question in his mind, instead he became even more angry.

He wanted to question Evelin right now, right away.

Wanting to ask her what kind of feelings she had for herself, and why she made Tailor Feng keep wondering about her again and again.

Because today I was trying to ask her nicely during the day, but she acted like she was emotional and kept trying to avoid herself.

Just at that time as well, Zhu Yi ran in.

It made him feel a little redundant and jealous all at once, and that's why he just left.

"Young Master, are you still awake?"

Suddenly at this time, the butler knocked on the door of Tailor Feng's room.

"Well."

The butler then pushed straight through the door.

"Young Master, you just happened to drink today, more or less uncomfortable, I'm afraid you can't sleep, side prepared a bowl of tranquilizing soup for you, you'd better drink it before you go to sleep, otherwise it will be hard to wake up the next morning."

The housekeeper had a bowl of soup in his hand and walked over to Tailor Feng's bedside as he spoke.

The butler is now coming just in time indeed.

Tailor Feng was now agonizing over this matter.

But this kind of tranquilizing soup made by the housekeeper had been very useful to Tailor Feng since he was a child, and it looked like he would be able to get a good night's sleep today.

"Okay, you go down."

The housekeeper exited the room directly by himself after hearing Tailor Feng say so and closed the door for him.

"I can't believe I can't sleep right now."

Tailor Feng picked up the tranquilizing soup by his bedside and drank it all in one gulp.

Then they just tossed it aside and laid down all over themselves, covering themselves with the blanket.

Tailor Feng now closed his eyes in an effort to force himself to sleep quickly.

Just want to count on being able to stop thinking about Evelin, otherwise this thing has enough headaches for her.

But God always likes to joke with him.

Even if he drank the tranquilizing soup today, the image of the two people Evelin and Zhu Yi together still surfaced inside his mind.

Before, just thinking about Evelin's rejection of her was already very irritating, but now it was Evelin and Zhu Yi that came to mind.

This now made Tailor Feng's entire body jealous.

Why does Evelin always reject her, but she can so easily listen to Zhu Yi and stay by his side?

Could it be that you're a little worse than that Zhu Yi?

Tailor Feng who was already sleeping on his side.

Now it's completely laid back and ready to think about the matter.

He had completely forgotten that his original intention was to sleep and forget about Evelin.

In fact, the reason he hadn't been able to sleep was solely because of the obsession inside his head.

He's actually just hard to pin down.

It's just trying to get a clear understanding of why Evelin is treating herself like this but is so nice to other men.

In fact, we are all the same person, perhaps even a little more over the top, Tailor Feng is among the upper class of these people.

Trying to pick on Tailor Feng is basically impossible to pick on, and Tailor Feng is a man who is close to perfection.

So that's what he couldn't understand at all, the women out there were simply crowding around trying to get into his bed.

But in the end it was only Evelin who had been in Tailor Feng's bed. But why does this woman prefer not to announce the relationship to herself and keep these things to herself.

If it had been any other woman, it would have been simply impossible.

At the end of the day they will be sure to hate the whole world about it.

But Evelin was the woman who was partial to not.

At this time, Tailor Feng, who was lying on the bed, suddenly opened his eyes abruptly.

He felt like he was too stubborn, and he still couldn't resolve what was going on inside him right now.

He also needed to properly ask Evelin himself.

If not, I'm sure I won't be able to sleep one after the other today. And it's bound to keep bothering him.

Tailor Feng looked outside the window at this time, if, he was not mistaken, it was now approaching the late night.

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I wonder if Evelin has come home today or not?

Because when he was in the hospital earlier, he heard the doctor say it seemed like if there were no problems, he could be discharged today.

He had actually asked the doctor before when he left, and he said that Evelin's injuries were nothing serious.

That's why he was so relieved when he left before, otherwise how could he have just left Evelin alone inside the hospital?

Tailor Feng thought to himself that he still had to find Evelin in his heart and ask for clarification.

And going to that man at this time of the day should have already gone back, or else this point would still be in Evelin's house, that must still be more or less suspicious.

So Tailor Feng was ready to go over and find out.

Because he wants to go over and ask Evelin why he always rejects himself when he's clearly interested in him, and then commits himself to a man whose heart he's not so interested in.

And also wanted to go over and see what Evelin was usually doing in the evenings.

Did that man follow him home or not?

What kind of a connection is there between the two of them.

Think it and do it.

Tailor Feng quickly climbed up at this point, not caring how late it was now.

The wine you drank on your own had long since subsided in the meantime.

She wanted to go deal with her own. Not wanting their own driver or housekeeper to follow them. So he just dressed in silence, then went to the garage himself and drove to get ready to go to Evelin's house.

During this period of time Tailor Feng actually never came to Evelin's house has always only known the address.

Since you're going today, it's better to familiarize yourself with the road.

Soon after, Tailor Feng turned into drove directly into Evelin's house.

I don't know if it's because he misses Evelin, or if he wants her too much to help him answer his questions.

On this journey, Tailor Feng's car drove very, very fast, all close to the speed of a trick car.

But since it was night, there weren't very many cars or people on the road, so it made Tailor Feng drive all the way.

In a puff of smoke he had arrived at the downstairs of Evelin's house.

After getting out of the car, Tailor Feng took out a bouquet of flowers from his own passenger side.

This one was just on her way over here when she saw a 24-hour flower shop and decided to walk in and buy a bouquet.

They are now saying that women like flowers, and since they are here today to explain things clearly to her, they must also give her a very romantic gift.

Tailor Feng held the rose in his hand and prepared to walk to Evelin's home.

But as he was about to walk in the direction of Evelin Kang's home, Tailor Feng suddenly saw a man appear in front of her house.

A man he knew very well.

It's the same man who almost did it with himself in the hospital today.

Why was it so late now that he had appeared at Evelin's house.

After Tailor Feng watched the man walk out, really, the individual didn't look too good anymore.

I really didn't expect him to be here this late, what the hell were these two doing?

Tailor Feng then chose to just hold still and quietly stand behind his car.

Staring silently in that direction, I could see what was going on.

"Thank you so much for sending me back tonight."

Evelin sent Zhu Yi to his doorstep and thanked him.

"Nothing, what is our relationship? I'm your best friend! You're in such poor health and you just got out of the hospital today, I'm sure I'll have to help you out a little."

The game was laughing at Evelin.

"Well, it's getting late then, so just get ready to go back."

I just checked my phone on my way out the door and it's now almost 12:00 after 11:00.

Because he had been a little distracted, so to speak, Zhu Yi was very uneasy, and he insisted on accompanying himself home and leaving afterwards.

Evelin couldn't argue with him, so he just brought Zhu Yi back home.

When she got home, she instead talked with Zhu Yi and the two of them inside the living room a lot, so that's why she didn't come out until now, otherwise he might have been able to go home by nine o'clock.

So now Evelin was still a little embarrassed when she looked at the Zhu game in front of her.

The weather was already cold today, and now you still let Zhu Yi go until now.

"It's okay, so can I hug you before I leave?"

Zhu Yi stared at Evelin in a serious manner.

There was some surprise in Evelin at this point.

He really didn't understand why Zhu Yi in front of him suddenly said such words, not to mention that she had just hugged Tailor Feng today, which all of a sudden made her entire heart very scared.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Seeing the expression on Evelin's face as she looked at herself, Zhu Yi suddenly puffed out a laugh.

"I'm just trying to give you the care of a friend, you mustn't get the wrong idea, I'm not the man I was this morning."

Tailor Feng was afraid that Evelin would think too much, so he quickly explained.

Although his heart really wanted to hug this Evelin who had nothing to say about it.

But he clearly understood in his heart that he couldn't just tear his face off from the Evelin in front of him just because of such a thing.

What's more, he now just wanted to silently accompany Evelin as a friend, so that she wouldn't suffer any more harm, and if the two of them wanted to be together, this was something he was in no hurry at all.

He was more than willing to wait for Evelin to open up and accept him, and there was still a contract between the two of them, and for the time being, Evelin wouldn't run away at all.

This was one thing that was very certain in the hearts of the various games.

"Aren't you going to cuddle with me yet? You can see my hands are getting tired of lifting."

Seeing Evelin's hesitant appearance in front of her, the game changed into some intentional poking fun.

"Okay, good, I'll give you a hug now."

After all, he had bothered people for so long today, and Zhu Yi had helped him so much, it should be nothing to just hug them.

Evelin then directly got into Zhu Yi's embrace.

They held each other gently and then released them.

"Okay, I'm going back now, you're going to be at home by yourself, and if you feel any discomfort, be sure to call me as soon as possible."

Zhu Yi suddenly looked up and saw that there seemed to be a dirty thing on top of Evelin's forehead, so he blew on her.

But it is such an action, in Tailor Feng's perspective, is that Zhu Yi and Evelin two people embrace each other deeply, and then Zhu Yi gently k*ssed Evelin on the forehead.