

## Chapter 558

He would never believe that Evelin would be with Xie Snap, never!

However, when he thought about what Evelin had said to him that day, he couldn't help but feel a pang of pain.

The original bit of conviction in my mind slowly became a bit shaky.

Although he didn't know if Evelin liked Snap Xie, he understood Snap Xie.

After all, that's a playboy, and he's never been in scandal before.

People on the outside don't know the inside story, and fans have a filter, so even with all the gossip about him, they still think he's the most affectionate and wonderful brother.

But after all, Zhu Yi is still in this circle, but all the rich and famous people know more or less.

The circle was big or small, and word always got out quickly if there was a hiccup, so he knew. Snap Shea's reputation in the circle is not good.

Especially before this aspect of personal feelings, it could simply be called a promiscuous flirt.

Didn't you say a girl was going to jump off a building for him?

There are even those who come to him with a big belly and ask for an explanation!

Huh? What kind of a bird can a man who can do such negative things to those girls be?

Whether as a friend or as a former fiancé, he would never stand by and watch Evelin get cheated.

He's got to do something!

Thinking about it, he looked at the numbers in his phone that he had added a long time ago, but never used, and his eyes flashed darkly.

Pick one of the numbers and dial it.

And now, the other side.

This evening, Evelin had just finished dinner with Little Love and was resting on the couch.

Because she had been ordered by Su Hong not to leave the house for the past few days, she had stayed at home.

When she is bored, she asks Emotion to come to her house to keep her company, and the two of them watch movies and dramas together, making life easy and enjoyable.

If you're really laid back, play a game or a game of chess or something.

It's just killing time anyway, and it doesn't matter how it's played.

Little Emotion's first-hand cooking was delicious, and Evelin felt that if it wasn't for the conditions, she really wanted to have Little Emotion cook for her every day when she was filming on the set in the future as well.

Just think about this idea, she's a people's actress, she has to stay in shape.

If she did this every day and cooked such delicious meals for her, how would she ever lose weight!

Thinking about this, Evelin was not annoyed.

She stood up and walked over to a full-length mirror.

I looked at my slim body inside, pinched the small non-existent fat on my stomach, and asked Emotion, who was washing dishes in the kitchen.

"Emotion, do you think I've gained weight in the past two days?"

As Emotion washed the dishes, she looked back at her and smiled, "Sister Evelin, where have you gained weight? Obviously still so skinny and beautiful, not fat at all."

This answer was deeply appreciated by Evelin, who turned her head and made a muggy face at her, before sitting back down on the couch in satisfaction.

Before the buttocks could sit down, however, the doorbell rang.

She was faintly surprised.

Looking at the time, it's eight o'clock at night, who could it be that's coming over?

After all, there weren't many people in all of Kyoto who knew they lived here, so how could anyone come to visit at this time?

She subconsciously thought it was Su Hong, so she didn't think much of it and got up to go and open the door.

However, when she reached the door and saw the figure standing outside through the cat's eyes, she was shocked and her face changed.

Little Emotion, who was washing dishes in the kitchen, naturally heard a knock on the door.

I thought she should hear something soon when she went to open the door, but I didn't think I'd hear anyone come in after half a day, so I was confused.

"Miss Noyo, who is it?"

Evelin didn't answer.

Emotion just stuck her hand in with a clean rag as she came outside.

When she saw her standing in the doorway, she stood still and didn't open the door, so she was confused and asked, "Sister Evelin, what's wrong with you? Wasn't there a knock at the door just now? Why don't you open the door?"

Evelin's face changed and changed, and the expression on her face didn't know whether she wanted to cry or laugh.

It took a long time to take a deep breath.

Do some mental building for yourself and convince yourself to leave the door open.

When the door was opened, when Emotion saw the tall figure standing in the doorway, she was stunned as well.

Covering his mouth, he couldn't speak for half a day.

Taylor Feng was wearing a black suit today, with the crunchy cold outside, and his handsome brows had a magnificent and exquisite beauty under the warm yellow light of the doorway that made one want to take a breath.

Only a cold look at Little Love and a disgusted look at Evelin as he said in a cold voice, "What took you so long to open the door?"

Evelin stalled.

I thought to myself, can I be honest, is it that I don't want to open the door when I see you?

The truth couldn't be told, not even in death, so all I could do was smile awkwardly.

"That... there was a bit of a problem with the door, it didn't open all at once... Oh... I twisted it open twice more."

Taylor Feng stared at her with deep eyes, not sure if he believed it or not.

For a moment, he turned his eyes to the side of Little Emotion, who was still caught in shock, and said in a cold voice, "There's nothing for you to do here, you go out first."

Emotion was a little scared, although she knew about his relationship with Evelin, she didn't know about the latest agreement between them.

Just looking at Tailor Feng's ugly face, some were afraid that he would hurt Evelin, so when Tailor Feng said this, she was embarrassed to look at Evelin.

Evelin's face sank, but in the end, she didn't say anything, only turning back slightly to it and commanding, "Little Love, go back first, I'm fine here."

Emotion was still having some trouble with a worried frown.

"Sister Evelin, you..."

Evelin turned back and gave her a reassuring smile.

"Don't worry, it's nothing, and remember to keep coming over to cook me lunch tomorrow."

Emotion nodded at her words, which was why she picked up her bag and headed out.

Only after Little Emotion left did Tailor Feng Fang step in.

Because of the lesson learned from the last time, Evelin specially prepared a pair of men's slippers at home when she returned two days ago.

She obviously didn't want the man to come, but for some reason, ghostly or otherwise, she had prepared these things.

In fact, a lot of the time, she kind of hated herself for this aspect of her own indiscretion, but always managed to do it while hating it.

When Tailor Feng saw the new men's slippers placed at his feet, his face, which was not too good to look at, looked a little better.

He changed his shoes and walked in.

"Just finished dinner?"

The house still had the aroma of food in it, so you didn't have to look closely to just smell it.

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Evelin nodded.

In order to avoid an awkward atmosphere, she raised her finger to the couch and said, "Sit down, would you like some water? I'll get you a glass of water."

Taylor Feng nodded his head, not refusing.

After Evelin poured him water, the house fell silent and the atmosphere was a bit awkward.

She didn't know why the man had disappeared for so long and then suddenly came today, feeling apprehensive and uneasy and more than a little confused.

She didn't know what to say for a moment.

And after Taylor Feng quietly drank two sips of water, he put the cup down.

He leaned back on the couch. The body stretched back idly and looked at her with a seeming smile.

"What's all that tension for? Come sit."

I said, patting the spot next to me.

Evelin hesitated, even though the two of them had reached that agreement, and she knew that something would come sooner or later, and there was no getting away from it, but she still didn't want to have anything to do with him so soon.

And the body subconsciously rejects this proximity.

So she had been standing there without moving.

Taylor Feng saw the situation and about guessed what she was thinking.

Laughed, but didn't get angry.

He took his hand back, unconsciously playing with one of the rings on his hand, his voice a little cold.

"Is there anything you'd like to explain to me?"

Evelin was slightly stunned, not quite understanding what he meant.

Explain?

What did she need to explain?

Looking at her dazed look, Tailor Feng narrowed his eyes.

For a moment, snicker.

"Don't tell me you haven't seen the news on it."

Evelin was slightly startled, and only then did she react to what he was saying.

It was embarrassing in the extreme.

Shit! It was an oversight on her part!

When this gossip came out at the time, she only thought about Director Lin's side, but forgot about her current relationship with Tailor Feng.

A stingy person like Tailor Feng, no matter what he meant to her, what was his own in his eyes was always something he didn't allow or like to be tainted by others.

Whether that stain was real or not, he would never allow it.

Here, she was busy very beguiling valley I shook her head, fidgeting to explain: "I, I saw, was about to call to explain to you, and then you came."

This was obviously a lie made up on the fly, and Tailor Feng was able to debunk it at a glance.

He smirked, "Was going to call me to explain?Heh, think I'm easy to fool, huh?"

Saying that, he raised his hand and tapped the dial directly on his wrist and said in a cold voice, "The photo popped up two days ago, and now it's 48 you're about to call me to explain?"

"Whether you were just about to call me to explain, or if you'd forgotten I existed until this moment and saw that you couldn't hide from me before you were just laying on me like this, eh?"

The slightly up-adjusted coda carries a message of extreme danger.

Evelin's heart stumbled.

Being told what he was thinking, he felt guilty for a moment.

She didn't even dare to meet his eyes and darted around left and right, fidgeting with her explanation, "I, I didn't, it's just that there's been so much going on in the past two days that I forgot for a moment."

However, how could Tailor Feng be such a gullible person, his cold gaze swept the game equipment in the room and sneered, "Too busy?Busy with what?Too busy playing games or catching up on drama?Did I really treat you too well in your eyes, causing you to forget all about who you are and what you agreed to with me, hmm?"

He was clearly already angry with that tone of voice.

Evelin didn't know what to say, after all, it was her own fault, and it seemed like there was no way to round out the situation at this time no matter how she explained.

In the end she had to resign herself to her fate and sighed helplessly.

"Okay, I admit I just forgot to tell you, so can I apologize to you now?"

The words carry an air of brokenness.



Taylor Feng laughed directly at her, "Apologize? That's the kind of attitude you apologize for."

Evelin pursed her lips, hating this man in her heart at this time, thinking how could there be such a difficult person in this world.

After all, it's not like she had to sign the agreement between them, it was clearly Taylor Feng who forced her to sign it.

She herself was reluctant, so why should she be forced to consider his feelings at this point, and did he ever consider his own?

The more I thought about it, the more aggravated I felt.

However, she knows that the arm can not twist the thigh, even if she is aggrieved, to the man before the useless, it is better to yield early, so as not to pull with him to pull, the last to suffer or himself.

Thinking this way, she pushed down the sourness and aggravation in her heart and asked with an expressionless face, "Then what else do you want?"

Taylor Feng smirked as he stood up and approached her step by step.

The man's aura was too strong, with a hint of oppressive coldness.

Evelin was forced by him to retreat step by step, until he finally retreated to the wall, unable to retreat any further.

Only the whole body can be pressed against the wall.

Taylor Feng reached out and braced her hand on the side of her ear, bending her upper body slightly.

A pair of sharp eyes pressed down on her and said coldly, "Did I ever tell you that my Taylor Feng will never allow outsiders to have any contact with it? Since you're my woman, you do understand the need to keep your distance from other men, don't you?"

Evelin could only nod her head.

"Then why do you still have pictures like that to pass out with him?"

Evelin sighed helplessly and had to tell the truth.

She looked up into Tailor Feng's eyes and said with a blank expression, "I'm drunk. He's just walking me to my car. It shouldn't be anything, besides you weren't there at that time, and I couldn't get down myself, so can't I still have Emotion send me down?"

Tailor Feng sneered as he suddenly reached out with both fingers to clamp her jaw and asked through clenched teeth, "Who allowed you to get drunk when I wasn't there?"

Evelin frowned, the sharp pain from her jaw causing her to feel a little irritated.

She misplaced her gaze and said coldly, "So can I be happy? Do I not even have the right to a happy drink now?"

Originally it was just an angry remark, but I didn't expect the man to suddenly say, "Yes, it's true that you don't even have the right to a drink in my absence. Because I will never allow another man to see my Tailor Feng's woman drunk and disoriented."

Evelin stared at him with wide eyes, unable to believe it.

Thought the man was simply overbearing to the point of being unbelievable.

She said in a furious voice, "Tailor Feng! Don't go too far, although I agreed to be your woman, I'm not your pet and can't have everything to your liking!"

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Tailor Feng sneered, "Oh, yeah? You seem to think the lesson I taught you last time wasn't enough."

As soon as this was said, Evelin was struck by a pang of hatred, but she didn't have the slightest idea what to do with him.

She hadn't expected, in any case, that there really were such shameless people in the world as to threaten her with her mother's safety.

Even when she was facing He Si, she didn't have this feeling of helpless anger.

But in the end, she was forced to bow to him in the end, due to the pressure of her mother's safety.

She sighed and said, "Okay, let's say I'm wrong about this, so what do you want from me? You don't like my contact with other men. Do I have to stay home every day from now on and never leave the house or film again?"

Taylor Feng, I'm a living person, I need to have my own circle too, not a canary in a cage kept by you, do you really want to see a day like that?"

The woman's sparkling teary eyes crashed deeply into his heart, causing Taylor Feng's heart to ache slightly.

It took him half a moment before he said with a cold face, "I'm not saying I won't let you film, but you should do the basics of keeping your distance, right?"

Evelin stalled for a moment, and only after a half-hearted sound did she tilt her head in dissatisfaction, blinked her reddened eyes and said, "Don't worry, I'll remember it in the future."

Hearing her say that, Taylor Feng let go of her.

As soon as the hand was released, I noticed two red fingerprints on his white chin, which I had just made out.

The eyes were not darkened.

He shoved his hands back into his trouser pockets and said coldly, "I'm attending a cocktail party tomorrow night, and you're going with me."

Evelin was stunned, her heart slightly shocked.

Although all this time, Tailor Feng hadn't been coming to find her, she was a little apprehensive.

But also never thought that once he came to her, their relationship would become public.

She didn't want to have to fit into the role of Tailor Feng's girlfriend so quickly, however, Tailor Feng didn't even give her a chance to refuse and left after saying this.

The next day, evening.

Evelin spent the entire day meditating on whether there was any other solution, but the result was no.

The good thing is that Tailor Feng's identity is there, and he usually brings out various female companions when he attends such occasions, so as long as she keeps a certain distance and refuses to admit it to death, she should be fine.

At this time, Evelin was still putting on makeup.

The stylist was a seasoned veteran, and within ten minutes she had applied a delicate light makeup and picked out a small, lavender, hand-embroidered gown for her to change into.

After changing out of the dress, the stylist even praised her, saying that she wore the little dress out to a fairy and that it was unbelievably beautiful.

Evelin looked at herself in the mirror, the little dress semi-transparent tulle shoulder and neck design, with pale colours and delicate embroidery, with her pure face, it was indeed fairy, but not her favorite type.

She likes to be flamboyant, wear the most bright colours, wear the thickest and most seductive makeup, like to see those men often cast their eyes on her can not take their eyes off, but turn around but have to act reserved gentleman, especially relief.

She is a commoner.

Just because she wasn't her tonight, she was an accessory for Tailor Feng, so it wasn't that much.

Demanded, nodding, picking up the handbag the stylist handed over and walking out.

The April night breeze is still a bit cold, Evelin held her arms and got into the car, Tailor Feng took a look at her and frowned, "Why did you pick this colour."

Evelin raised her eyebrows, her lips crystal clear from the lip nectar she was wearing, and smiled at him, "Doesn't it look good? I love it."

The light in the car wasn't bright, but the girl's eyes were as bright as if they were decorated with stars, and Tailor Feng slipped a dark light under his eyes, don't start, "Just like that."

Afterwards, step on the accelerator and the car drove off.

The cocktail party was held on a cruise ship, the people who came are noblemen, celebrity superstars, and more are business giants of various industries, they brought their female companions are not necessarily their wives or girlfriends, friends, sisters, secretaries or subordinates, more may be some unspecified relationship.

Evelin walked inside with Tailor Feng's arm, and as soon as she arrived at the lobby, a blonde warmly greeted her, "HELLO! Yi, long time no see."

Tailor Feng took a cup of wine from the waiter's tray and clinked glasses with him to take a light sip, "I heard you're going to develop in China in the future? There will be plenty of opportunities to meet after that."

The man was extremely discerning, and when he saw him say that, he stopped being chilly and smiled, "OK, we'll get together again later."

After saying that, he made a step aside and smiled kindly at Evelin, who returned the smile politely and followed Tailor Feng inside.

"Hey, isn't that Feng Er Shao? Feng Er Shao is actually here!"

"Where where where? Ah, it's really him! Hey, who's that woman next to him? Why does it look familiar?"

"I recognize it, it's Evelin, the first sister under Star Fai, I didn't expect to hook up with Feng Er Shao, it seems like she's climbing up a high branch."

"Heh! And I don't know what kind of fox tricks they use!"

"And can what means ah, women serve men well in bed, what can they want without, let alone a character like Feng Er Shao."

"No, I heard that Feng Er Shao has a girlfriend, the one who was very hot before, what's her name... Oh, Song Jia Jia."

"No way! Then she still dares to hook up with Feng Er Shao, she's not afraid of being found out by Song Jia Jia ah..."

Ear drifted to the women's discussion, this kind of occasion, even if the men are equally curious in heart, also do not care to open, only those bored women, while the male companion talk about the gap to get together, all kinds of gossip.

Evelin took Tailor Feng's arm and stepped evenly, unfazed by the rumors.

Tailor Feng raised his eyebrows, a flash of appreciation in his eyes.

The organizer is a middle-aged man with a big belly, Evelin has seen once in a certain event, is a famous real estate tycoon in S. The last time we met he was still toe-curling, but now he is eagerly welcoming, "Feng Er Shao has arrived, really welcome welcome, quickly inside please."

Tailor Feng faintly nodded, the lights in the hall were flowing, the music was melodious, there were already several pairs of men and women dancing on the dance floor, he dropped his eyes to look at Evelin and asked, "Can you dance?"

Evelin raised her eyebrows, her beautiful eyes shining with confidence, "Of course."

The two slid into the dance floor in time with the music. Evelin, who had learned to dance before, danced beautifully, a light-colored gauze dress under the lights like a spirited angel, quickly attracting the attention of many people.

Taylor Feng was condescending, his eyes darkly looking at her, a smile unconsciously swinging between his lips.