

Chapter 561

After a dance, Evelin was a little out of breath, so Tailor Feng took her to the rest area and sat down, whispering, "Sit for a while, I'll take care of some things first."

Evelin nodded her head nicely.

It was all watched by Sonja, who was not far away.

She was also wearing a lavender tulle dress tonight, which was Tailor Feng's favorite colour.

When the two used to be together, he had also said that looking at her in this dress was like seeing a mountain of open fuchsia flowers, light and independent and inspiring.

I don't know if he's telling the truth or not, but Sonja prefers to believe it's true.

Tailor Feng did have many women around him before he was with Evelin Kang.

But most of those women, for the most part, scattered quickly, except for Sonja, who was the longest one.

Therefore, the outside world also defaulted to the fact that no matter how Tailor Feng played outside, Song Jia Jia was the main palace.

Besides, Song Jiajia's family wasn't bad, and although it wasn't compared to a top-tier gentry like the four families, it was somewhat famous in Kyoto's circle of debutantes.

As a traffic star, she is naturally pretty and has been confident in her appearance for years.

But right now, seeing the woman easily enjoying the man's affection and attention, jealousy seemed to wrap around her neck like a crazy vine, making it impossible for her to breathe.

The agent, Sister Snow, stood behind her at some point and looked at Evelin in the rest area with a cold gaze.

Sneering, "A mere little vixen who has climbed up from the bottom of the ladder and isn't a part of the world, she also dares to be arrogant."

Song Jia Jia turned to look at her, her delicate beautiful eyes somewhat red, "Sister Xue, does Feng Shao he really doesn't want me anymore?"

"No, you guys were together for so long before at least, who the hell is she? Just a jumper. Men well, mountains and seafood eat more than occasionally want to taste the taste of cabbage and tofu, eat a few times to get tired of it, eventually not still have to come back to you."

"But...I'm still so worried."

Sonja shook her head, crying as if it were raining, her body shaking slightly from sadness, the more pitiful she looked.

"You don't know, he's been so cold to me since that day, and I always feel like he's completely lost me in his heart."

Sister Xue frowned, she looked around to make sure no one was paying attention to this side before asking in a low voice, "Didn't you pay off Liu Yu'er to get her hands on the crew last time? How did it end up failing? It's also too pitiful to let Feng Shao have a chance to save a hero."

At the mention of this, Sonja bit her lip in hatred.

Only a moment later, she said, "Liu Yu'er's successes and failures have been found out by Feng Shao, but fortunately I paid more money and she has a tighter mouth, so she didn't give me up."

And then, after a pause, "But I'm not going to just let it go."

Seeing her like this, Snow was not in a position to say anything more, but she just looked at her with deep eyes and said, "So what can you do."

Sonja shook her head, "I don't know yet."

Snow smiled, "I do have a piece of information here that I just got recently, are you interested in knowing?"

Sonja looked up at her in shock at the news, "What news?"

Snow put her mouth to her ear and whispered a few words.

Sonja's face immediately showed incredulity, followed by a trembling hint of excitement.

"Are you serious?"

And it's just about the money."

Sonja's hands were literally shaking with excitement at the news.

"For the money...if it's for the money, then it's easy."

Snow nodded as well and looked over there again, patting her back on the shoulder.

"Anyway, I've already told you the news, it's up to you to decide what to do, so don't embarrass yourself by going home if you really can't watch this now."

Sonja nodded, "Yeah, I know."

Evelin had been waiting for a whole hour, and halfway through, a man accosted her and she was worried about being bored, so she joked around with him.

Whoever mixes in this kind of occasion is not all-sided, as early as seeing her dancing with Tailor Feng knew the identity of this woman tonight, seeing her being amused and laughing, busy saying: "It is really my honor to know Miss Evelin today, and I hope Miss Evelin will help me put in a few more good words in front of Feng Er Shao when I have the chance."

In the middle of the conversation, a check appeared in her hand and was handed towards her.

Evelin's beautiful eyes flickered as she smiled, "Mr. Zhou is giving me too much credit, I'm afraid I can't do anything about it as I'm just an ordinary friend with Feng Er Shao."

The man surnamed Zhou was a smart man and saw no reluctance to withdraw the check and raise his glass to her, "It's okay, I'm still happy to meet someone as talented and beautiful as Miss Evelin."

Tailor Feng came out just to see this scene, the woman's words laughing feast, beautiful eyes bright as water under the light, obviously sitting position has been very off, but as if it brought its own luminous body, so that the entire hall are eclipsed.

He walked over and wrapped his arms around the woman's waist, and Evelin smiled at him in amusement, "You're back."

The woman's eyes glistened and he gave a faint hmmm as his heart moved.

"Feng Er Shao, my name is Zhou, I have heard of your name for a long time, it is truly an honor to meet you here."

The man surnamed Zhou greeted eagerly, Evelin took Tailor Feng's arm and smiled, "Mr. Zhou is a very funny man, I was really bored waiting for you just now, fortunately he accompanied me to talk to relieve my boredom."

Tailor Feng lowered his head slightly and saw a fox-like cunning light flicker across the woman's eyes.

He laughed lightly and rubbed the top of her head, "Sorry, next time I won't keep you waiting so long."

The tone was spoiled and gentle to the core.

Evelin was stunned, her heartbeat missing an unexpected beat.

Did this man...do it on purpose?

It had to be said that although Tailor Feng was usually a hangdog, once he recognized the truth, he was like a different person.

Simply charming.

At this time, Tailor Feng had already talked to Mr. Zhou, they clinked glasses, he smiled, "Thank you for helping me take care of Yao Yao, you can come to Feng's more often in the future, we are all friends, don't be polite."

Mr. Zhou's eyes lit up with surprise and joy, "Thank you Feng Er Shao, I will definitely come."

He knew that a person of Tailor Feng's status was definitely a man of his word, and it would have been impossible for him to climb into the Feng Clan with his seniority, but with Tailor Feng's words, it would be much easier to enter the Clan again.

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Make sure you go home tonight and tell your wife and celebrate!

Tailor Feng didn't stay long, and soon, he left with Evelin.

He'd had a little to drink, so he didn't drive, and they sat together in the back seat with the windows half open and the night breeze blowing through, mixing the scent of the man's wine with the scent of the woman's body and scattering it on the wind.

"Thank you for just now, so give me face."

Evelin sincerely thanked her, she knew that based on their current relationship, Tailor Feng had really given her face.

The man turned his eyes to look askance at her, his handsome face slightly flushed with alcohol, but his ink-black eyes were as if they were against water, so demonic that he could see through people's souls.

"That's it? I don't accept verbal thank yous."

Evelin was stunned, her gaze falling on the light mockery under the man's eyes, and suddenly her heart moved.

She smiled slightly, her beautiful eyes lightly turned, her upper body leaning in front of him, her onion-white fingertips gently fiddling with the shirt on the man's chest, her red lips nibbling.

"I wonder how Second Young Master Feng would like me to thank you? There was a Song beauty who had been secretly staring at me just now, with a haunted look that made my scalp go numb.

I wonder if I should think about calling her and explaining our relationship and, well..."

Before the words were finished, a heavy k*ss pressed down suddenly.

Evelin was so soft from the k*ss that she wanted to refuse, but it was more like a silent invitation.

Until a muffled laugh in front of him, a sudden jolt of sobriety.

"Tailor Feng!"

She angrily pushed him away, only to realize in hindsight that she had somehow been pressed into the seat of the chair by the man.

The driver's stifled laughter was reflected in the rearview mirror, and Evelin was shy and awkward, furiously saying, "You old rascal!"

Tailor Feng squinted over at the corner of his eyes, the driver immediately straightened up, stretched out his hand, and immediately lowered a flap between the two carriages to cut off his line of sight.

"I thought you were going to thank me? That's the way I like it."

He looked at her condescendingly, breathing slightly, his voice low and dark, sounding particularly s*xy and seductive in this enclosed space.

Evelin's cheeks were hot and her heart was beating so fast it felt like it was going to jump out of her chest, she don't look away and pushed him hard, "You get up! Heavy dead."

Tailor Feng smiled, releasing her on the way, straightening up and elegantly arranging his clothes, his tone languid, "Don't say anything to thank me in the future, if you want to thank me, do it in this way."

Evelin gritted her teeth, "Thank you sister!"

Afterwards, he raised his foot and kicked the car door, "Stop the car!"

The driver obediently stopped the car at the side of the road, and Evelin exhaled and got out of the car, slamming the door heavily.

Tailor Feng lowered the window to kindly remind, "It's a few kilometres from your place."

"Even if I had to take a taxi, I wouldn't take your old rascal's car again!"

The woman put down a harsh word and walked away in a huff on her heels.

Tailor Feng one arm on the car door, looking at the back of the pique far away in the night, lips unconsciously swinging a smile.

The phone suddenly rang and he swiped at it, answering it.

"When are you bringing your girlfriend back, penis? Didn't you say you'd bring me back a daughter-in-law soon? Why hasn't anything happened so far."

"Soon."

"Really?"

"Well, you guys just get ready for the wedding."

Afterwards, just hang up the phone.

The next day, Evelin saw herself in the entertainment news section as expected.

The headline is striking – Feng Er Shao has added a new lover, dancing intimately with Starflight’s actress Evelin.

Click on it, and there’s a picture posted of her and Tailor Feng at the cocktail party last night.

The press release was full of fishing speculation and her interpretation of her experience and family background, with comments scolding her for sleeping with the top, calling her shameless, and the occasional few ridiculously passing by, wonderfully diverse.

Evelin had expected this and called Su Hong to send her an official letter to clarify.

Fortunately, Tailor Feng has been a constant source of tidbits of news, so once the official letter was sent out, people learned that it was only as a friend to accompany to an event, and there was no so-called insider, public opinion, which gradually calmed down.

The last indoor variety show I took on is about to start shooting, the shooting cycle is very short, only one week, the partner is a semi-interesting film and television youngster, the two have worked together before, so it’s quite compatible.

After the shoot, Evelin is packing up and heading home, but there’s an unexpected visitor.

Snow is a veteran in the industry, the brokerage industry for many years to bring out many big stars, the background is very hard, so the artists in the circle are more respectful of her.

Evelin put her bag down and called out without humility, “Sister Snow.”

“Come out, there’s something to talk to you about.”

Evelin followed Xue outside, a white Porsche was parked on the desolate road, she pulled open the door and immediately saw Song Jijia in the back seat.

What’s done is done!

Sonja wore sunglasses, delicate makeup and a big debutante style outfit that was cheap in comparison to the plain shirt and jeans she was wearing.

Song Jiajia was two years older than her and had joined the industry earlier than her, but because of the previous feud, Evelin and her had never quite dealt with each other.

Seeing that it was her, Evelin's face went cold.

"Is that you? What can I do for you?"

"Evelin, what have I done to offend you?"

Sonja took off her sunglasses and got right to the point.

Evelin realized then that her eyes were a little red, like she had cried.

She accosted him with a smile, "Where do you begin?"

"Tailor Feng doesn't even answer my calls anymore!"

Evelin looked up in dismay, then, her eyes flickered and dropped.

She said nonchalantly, "What business is it of mine whether he answers your phone or not?"

Song Jia Jia saw that she wasn't moving and gritted her teeth, "Evelin Kang, you won't have a good time!"

Evelin pursed the corners of her lips, "It's not up to you to decide whether there's a good life or not."

"Heh!" Song Jia Jia sneered, "You think Tailor Feng really likes you? How many women had come and gone with him over the years, and how many had stayed?"

We've known each other for a long time, and of all the women, I'm the one who's been with him the longest, even if we're having a fight now, even if he's pouting and ignoring me.

If I'll bow my head, he'll be back, and then you'll be an abandoned broken shoe, and if you offend me, who else do you think will dare to want you?"

Evelin couldn't tell how much of her words were true or false and frowned slightly, "I'm just an actor with little background, I can't afford to offend you or Feng Shao."

"What are you afraid of when you have the money?"

Song Jia Jia extended her hand, and Xue took out a check from her bag and handed it to her, she turned it over to Evelin Kang.

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"This money is enough for you to enjoy for many years, and when I get married to Tailor Feng, you can still keep coming back to film, and I guarantee that even if Starlight you can't stay, I'll introduce you to another entertainment company, and the treatment will never be worse than the current one."

Evelin's eyes flickered and scanned the numbers on the check, one hundred million.

Gee, that's really...trenchant enough to throw money at love!

A sarcastic curl tugged at the corner of her lips and she lifted her head with a generous smile, taking the check, "Thanks for that."

Sonja hadn't expected her to be so crisp and froze, looking over the girl's eyes, which were clear and unadulterated.

She was relieved, it was good, as long as this woman was sensible and willing to give in voluntarily, she would definitely be able to return to Tailor Feng's side.

Although the money, too, had almost emptied her entire family fortune, it was worth it for Tailor Feng.

After all, like Evelin's current position, she wouldn't leave even if the money was paid less.

"Then if there's nothing else I'll leave."

Evelin said and got out of the car.

Sonja watched her back as she walked away, feeling that something was wrong.

She turned her head and asked Sister Snow, "Do you think she will really leave Feng Shao?"

Snow snickered, "This kind of woman likes nothing more than money, you've given her a hundred million dollars, she'll definitely leave."

For some reason, Song Jia Jia didn't think so, and when Xue saw her worried look, she said sadly, "Don't think too much, at any rate, you've been together for so long, he won't negative you no matter what."

Song Jia Jia was shaken, yes, Tailor Feng would definitely get back to her!

It was six in the afternoon when Evelin got home, and she was shocked as soon as she left the lift door.

In the doorway, the tall man leaning against the wall, cigarette butts lying at his feet, looked like he must have been waiting a long time.

"Why are you here?"

She walked over with her bag, and Tailor Feng eyebrows locked, not answering, "Didn't they close early in the morning? Why are you back now?"

Evelin, while taking the key to open the door, replied: "Halfway" she suddenly paused, turned around, but did not expect Tailor Feng has followed, lips grazed the man's chin, both startled.

"Halfway to what?" Tailor Feng's mouth took the corners, one hand braced on the door, imprisoning her in his arms, his eyes seemingly smiling.

They were so close that Evelin could clearly smell the tobacco scent on his body, carrying the man's faint sandalwood aroma, not unpleasant, but somewhat trance-inducing.

She pursed her lips and shook her head, shoving him again, "Get out of my way, I'll open the door."

The door opened, this is a simple two-bedroom apartment, decorated and furnished in warm and cozy tones, with a little too much stuff, making the living room look slightly crowded.

Evelin pointed to the couch for him to sit casually, went to pour two more cups of water and handed him one, which explained, "Song Jiajia came to me this afternoon and offered me a hundred million dollars to leave you."

It seemed to have been expected, Tailor Feng did not show a surprised expression, just swept his eyes over the pure water in front of him, somewhat disgusted, but eventually picked it up and took a sip, "What did you say?"

"I promise."

"....."

The man glared at her, his temperament unruffled.

Evelin shrugged her shoulders and acted as if she was indifferent, "It's useless for you to stare at me, I'm just a mole with no power or influence, so do you expect me to confront her?"

Tailor Feng's handsome eyebrows knitted, "You're my woman now, you don't need to be so forward looking in doing things."

Evelin smiled and didn't say anything, but in her heart, she knew that even if Tailor Feng was covering her now, if she provoked him later and they ended the relationship, she would still be in trouble.

"Never mind, I'll take care of this." Tailor Feng seemed to realize that he was being somewhat forceful and waved his hand, "Bring the stuff!"

Evelin was stunned, "What is it?"

"Sonja gave you the check."

Evelin: ".For what?That's mine."

Tailor Feng looked at her with a cold, mocking face, "Are you sure?"

Evelin was silent.

Taking the money and not doing anything about it, Sonja would never let her go when she turned around and knew she was being played.

But that's a hundred million!! I know I can't have it, but it still hurts so much to just cheapen this man for nothing.

Can she donate it to the orphanage?

The idea is plump, the reality is bone, eventually, in the man's "earnest (Wei) earnest (forced) persuade (profit) guide (entice)", she is still very reluctant to hand over the check.

Looking at the little woman's aching flesh, Tailor Feng's face only slightly softened, for the fact that 100 million will sell him out is not so reckless, rubbing her head, "Don't feel bad, in a few days to send you a gift, as compensation."

However, Evelin had lost interest, the fat that had arrived in her mouth flew away, and her whole body looked a bit sickly.

Tailor Feng laughed lightly and got up, walking to the bathroom as he undressed.

Evelin was stunned, "What are you doing?"

Tailor Feng didn't turn his head back, "Shower!"

She was so confused that she instantly jumped up from the couch and rushed after her, "Hey, this is my house!"

"But you're my woman!"

The bathroom door banged shut, Evelin braked at the door, the glass door almost hit her nose, stayed for a few seconds, instantly wanting to cry.

Gawd!How she had the feeling of being on a boat of thieves.

There was a clatter of water in the bathroom and she just had to resign herself to her fate, take a deep breath and yell, "Don't use my towel!There are new ones in the closet."

The lights are on and night is falling.

Evelin walked into the kitchen sullenly, and as soon as she opened the refrigerator, there was a knocking sound from outside.

She went out and looked through the cat's eyes, but it was Cold Special Assistant.

"Hello, Miss Con."Coldness was about twenty-five years old, a man who looked cold, but was acting very kindly at the moment.

He stood at the door with a stack of brand new clothes, his smile gentle, "Sorry to bother you, I'm here to deliver clothes to Er Shao."

Evelin looked at him suspiciously, "How did you know that Tailor Feng was here?Did he call you?"

"Well it's like this, this afternoon Er Shao took the review team to inspect the Peony Garden in Fragrant Hill, and since he's allergic to pollen, he was very uncomfortable after coming down from the mountain and desperately needed to find a place to bathe, but it's too far from the hotel, and the president knew that you live nearby, so he ordered me to go to the hotel to get the clothes and bring them over."

So that's it!

A hanging heart finally let go, she said well, how could someone like Tailor Feng come to her house for no reason.

