

Chapter 567

The questions that would be asked on the interview show that was going to be on today, as well as some of the procedures, had been printed out and given to her by Suhong before.

She just needs to memorize these and remember them without fail.

The show was held in a TV building.

The whole interview lasted for three hours and was quite pleasant.

After all, it wasn't the first time Evelin had participated in such an interview, so even if there were places in the middle where the host deliberately didn't follow the stage book, she was able to cope with it.

It was 2:30 p.m. when it was over.

Evelin hadn't eaten lunch yet and was famished.

I just finished changing and left with my love.

As they walked out, they discussed with their love where they were going to eat later.

Unexpectedly I saw Snap Xie coming from across the street.

At this time, they were still in the building where the show was located, an office building contracted by a large video platform, so there were a lot of celebrities coming in and out.

It wasn't a surprise that I would see Snap Shea here.

Since we all know each other so well and they are about to make a movie together, the relationship is pretty good.

Evelin smiled at him and nodded, saying, "What a coincidence, are you here to record the show too?"

When Xie Snap had just walked in, his face still clearly indicated that he was having a bad day.

However, as soon as he looked up and saw that it was Evelin who was the one calling out to him, a face very clearly blossomed into a happy smile.

He practically trotted over and said, "Yeah, what are you doing here too?"

Evelin smiled, indicating the studio that had just come out.

"I'm here to record an interview."

"Oh, so."

When they finished, it seemed as if there was nothing more to say.

Evelin felt that the atmosphere was a bit awkward and was thinking of saying hello and leaving, but unexpectedly Xie Snap suddenly looked at the time on his wrist watch and said, "It just so happens that I'm also over here recording a show, but it's still early, it won't start until four in the afternoon, and I haven't eaten yet."

I said, meaning to ask, "By the way, have you eaten yet?"

Evelin instinctively shook her head.

"Not yet."

Snap Xie's eyes lit up at the sight and smiled, "Then I'll treat you to dinner, just as a reparation for what happened last time."

What happened last time?

Evelin was stunned, then reacted.

Of course she knew what he was talking about, nothing more than that one time when there was a scandal before.

It's the one where the photo was taken in the underground car park.

It was good that he didn't mention this, but when he did, Evelin remembered Tailor Feng's hateful face.

She remembered what Tailor Feng had told her and her face changed.

Even politely declined, "No, I have work to do, I'll eat it next time I have a chance."

She Snap didn't notice anything out of the ordinary when she heard her say that, just a little disappointed.

"Well, since you're busy, let's do it another time, then I won't take up any more of your time."

Evelin nodded her head, and only then did they say goodbye and leave.

A car was waiting for them outside of the broadcast building.

After getting into the car, Evelin gave the driver an address and went to the restaurant for dinner.

It was a restaurant she'd been to before and it was pretty good, so it just happened to be a rare day off, so she'd go back for a quick bite.

Emotion, of course, followed suit.

It wasn't until after the car started that Little Emotion mysteriously leaned towards her, lowering her voice and saying, "Sister Evelin, why do I feel that this Snap Xie, Mr. Xie, seems to be interested in you."

Evelin was slightly stunned at her words and turned to look at her.

Looking at Emotion's eight seals, right after that, she changed her face.

She looked back at the driver.

The driver had been arranged for her by Su Hong, and was quite trustworthy, and had usually been quiet and quiet.

She was so relieved that she whispered, "Don't be ridiculous, it's not happening."

However, Little Emotion didn't notice the abnormality in her appearance and still lowered her voice and said, "Sister Evelin, I really feel that Mr. Xie doesn't seem to treat you the same way as the others, look at him normally in the crew, when did he ever say that he would invite any actress to dinner?But he actually just asked you out eh."

"And he's a guy, right, and although he's said to be a philanderer out there, I actually think he's pretty nice."

"At least he's a gentleman when it comes to girls, even if he likes them in his heart, he'll consider their feelings.Unlike some people, who are so overbearing and rude and offensive that they won't be liked, even if their status is noble."

Evelin's eyebrows jumped at the news and turned to look at her.

She asked, "Overbearing and brutal?Who do you mean?"

Little Emotion left her mouth, dissatisfied, "Sister Noyo, you don't need to hide anything from me, I know all about it."

Naturally, she was talking about Tailor Feng.

When Evelin heard her say that, she went silent for a moment, not knowing what to say.

After a moment, only a small, discontented whisper was heard.

"I just don't understand, they're both obviously flowery, but actually, right, you don't look like someone who's too promiscuous, but how can Young Master Tailor Feng treat you like that?"

"You guys have at least been friends since you were kids, so even if he doesn't like you, he should treat you better!"

"Not to say support, but at least treating each other with courtesy is the right thing to do! But he's always causing you grief, and I can't even see it, not to mention the others."

Her words caused Evelin to be completely silent.

Did Tailor Feng go too far? Seems like it.

But....

She was supposed to hate him so, so much.

But in the back of my mind, there was another voice that was hidden.

No! She doesn't hate him.

She even....

Evelin shook her head, not daring to think about it any further.

She pursed her lips and whispered, "Don't talk nonsense, things that aren't, whether it's with Tailor Feng or with Xie Snap, so don't say such things in the future."

Emotion saw that she didn't look good, and there was some seriousness in her voice, so she knew she was serious.

Only then did I say "oh" and shut my mouth, not daring to speak again.

The car soon reached the eating place.

This restaurant is very famous throughout the capital city and is called Quanjude.

The roast duck inside is a stunner.

Not only did a big star like to patronize this restaurant, but even the upper class celebrities of the capital city came over for dinner as well.

Because of this, the grade of this place is considered high among all the hotels in the capital city.

Security and **also did a very strong job on security.

There's absolutely no need to worry about safety or *anything* when it comes to eating here.

They went to the compartment that had been reserved before.

Only just sitting down, I unexpectedly heard a loud clamor from outside.

Chapter 568

Evelin was slightly stunned, subconsciously looked at Little Emotion and asked, "What's happening outside?"

Emotion was also a little confused, "I don't know."

But she quickly reacted and immediately said, "Sister Evelin, sit here for a while, I'll go out and take a look."

Afterwards, he walked out quickly.

By the time Emo came back in, it was ten minutes later.

As soon as she entered, she closed the door with an odd look of mystery.

Evelin was confused, "What's going on outside?"

Little Emotion looked odd and walked up to her, bending slightly and lowering her voice, she said, "Sister Evelin, guess who I just saw outside?"

When Evelin saw that she looked like she was selling out, she knew it should be someone she knew, so she asked curiously, "Who is it?"

"Feng Er Shao."

What?

Evelin's movements froze there, forgetting to even drink the tea she had just fed to her mouth, her head going blank for a moment.

Just then, the compartment door was suddenly kicked open.

They were both shaken.

When I looked up, I saw Tailor Feng standing there with a gloomy face.

Following him, there was also Song Jiajia, who looked aggrieved and still had red tears on her face.

Obviously, the noise that was just outside was Song Jia Jia pestering Tailor Feng.

Seeing Song Jiajia again, Evelin looked a little embarrassed and smiled dryly at her, right as a greeting, then turned her head away with a guilty conscience.

I'm dying! I'm dying!

What does this Feng guy mean?

Knowing that she had taken money from Sonja, she had obviously promised not to get in her way, but now she was leading people right up to her.

He's trying to make Song Jia Jia hate her, isn't he?

Evelin was very speechless, but didn't dare to say anything.

As for Song Jia Jia, once she saw that the woman sitting in the box was Evelin Kang, her face instantly faded and paled like paper.

"How did you, how did you..."

Evelin had no choice but to smile and wave at her.

"Miss Song, Second Young Master Feng, what a coincidence, you guys are here for dinner too?"

She deliberately wanted to leave out her relationship with Tailor Feng.

However, how could Tailor Feng do as she wished?

He was so tired of Song Jiajia, a woman who was like a cowhide, stalking everywhere she went.

It's not like he has an IQ problem, he can't even see such a clumsy trick?

This is ridiculous!

It was so that when just now outside, without note, I saw Emotion peeking furtively at the side, I realized at once that the woman was also eating here.

That's why he didn't want to think about it and ran over.

Song Jia Jia gritted her teeth and before she could say anything, she saw Tailor Feng walk straight in and sit down on her butt next to Evelin Kang.

"Didn't we agree to have dinner together? Why didn't you let me know when you arrived early?"

Evelin: "???"

I'm not, I'm not, I don't know anything!

However, denying the triple can't save Sonja from wanting to breathe fire.

She couldn't care less about Tailor Feng's cold face and rushed in, pointing at Evelin and screaming, "Tailor Feng, why are you still with her? Do you have any idea what kind of woman she is?"

Evelin hung her head in silence, thinking to herself.

Tell me what I'm not!

Call me a gold-digging, money-grubbing, backstabbing, shameless, shameless, shameless, shameless, shameless.

Please, please, please! Get the scoop.

However, it was seen that Tailor Feng only looked at her with a faint glance and asked lightly, "What kind of woman is she, what does it have to do with you?"

Sonja: "...and..."

An arrow to the heart, so angry he almost spat blood.

"I don't want to care, but I don't want you to be fooled by her, you know? The last time I took a large sum of money to help you test her and get her to leave you, she actually agreed!"

"How can you still be with her when this kind of person can leave you for a mere 100 million?"

Tailor Feng narrowed his eyes and looked at Evelin.

Evelin showed an innocent expression.

The sky knows, you know and I know, that money she is not greedy at all, and in the end it all went into his pocket.

Tailor Feng smiled and suddenly reached out, touching her hair.

"Fool? Why didn't you tell me you needed money? Is it better to spend other people's money than mine? Here, here's my card, take it and swipe it any way you like."

I said, and when I did, I pulled out a black on gold card and shoved it into her hand.

Evelin looked confused.

What's this about?

She admits that she's an actress right.

But these days, she's getting paid so much for being a supporting actress? Did she read that right?

Evelin is now no longer the insensitive little girl she was in the beginning, she naturally recognizes what this card that Tailor Feng gave her is.

It's a global, limited-edition, no-limit black card that contains not only huge amounts of wealth, but also a symbol of status.

Looking at Tailor Feng's smiling face, she hesitated for a moment, but still didn't dare to take it.

"That...no, I don't need much money right now..."

"Take it!"

The man's tone suddenly became harsher, and without missing a beat, he slipped the card into her hand and made her hold it.

Evelin couldn't put it off, and in front of Song Jiajia, it was easy to fall on the other side by refusing too much, so she had to take it.

Only then was Tailor Feng satisfied and touched her head again, "That's a good boy."

And Sonja, who had been ignored thoroughly the entire time and turned from protagonist to observer, was completely confused.

Sonja: "???"

Hey, hey, hey. What's wrong with you two? She's angry and she's here to pick a fight. Can't you show her some respect?

Also, it doesn't seem like that's how things are supposed to go, does it?

Where's the big, fat rage we were talking about? What about the misunderstanding breakup?

She's worked so hard to plan this big circle at least, can't she respect the fruits of her labor?

And Tailor Feng, aren't you focusing on the wrong thing?

Why is it that this woman has taken her money, and your focus is actually on the point that she is poor, rather than the point that she sold you out for money?

Sick!!!!

Sonja collapsed!

An unprecedented collapse.

She never thought she'd have such a frustrating day with this kind of thing.

It's as if, you've been restrained and careful, conscientious, preparing and plotting as if you were the enemy.

But when you have a hard time picking out an opportunity to make a move, you realize that they don't even care about you at all.

You're nothing to them!

Song Jia Jia was so angry that she was about to faint, until her manager, Sister Xue, rushed over from behind and saw that something was wrong in the house, which kept her from collapsing on the spot.

Chapter 569

"Yuki, I, I want to go back."

Song Jiajia weakly shouted towards Snow, who didn't know what was going on, but seeing how ugly she looked, she knew something was wrong and nodded her head.

"Okay, I'm taking you with me."

After saying that, he gave a polite nod to Tailor Feng, "Feng Shao, then I'll take her out first."

Tailor Feng didn't respond to her, treating them like air from start to finish.

Snow eventually assisted Sonja to leave.

Evelin lowered her head until they left, only then did she raise her head and sighed with a complicated glance at Tailor Feng.

"Ugh, you said you..."

She paused, not knowing what to say for a moment.

She had become helpless and even immune to the man who always grafted misfortune on her head.

Tailor Feng looked at her askance, his tone slightly cool, "What? Any comments?"

Evelin: "....."

What could she say?

What does she dare to say?

In the past, she had nothing to ask of him, and her bottom line was still relatively hard, daring to call him out, but now that her career and her mother's life were in his hands, what could she say to refute it?

In the end, Evelin shook her head helplessly, "Never mind, it's nothing, you can do what you like."

Anyway, even if Tailor Feng did nothing, there would be no peace between her and Song Jia Jia.

That woman, who just hated her so much that she wouldn't believe her even if she ran over there now and told her the whole truth.

Having figured this out, Evelin no longer dwelled on it.

Just then the waiter came in with the food, so I grabbed my chopsticks and started eating.

Because only she and Emotion had eaten before, so the dishes ordered were not much, Evelin didn't like to waste, and Emotion didn't like it either, the two girls had a small appetite and only ordered two vegetarian dishes and one non-vegetarian dish.

At this time, because of Tailor Feng's entry, Little Emotion didn't dare to enter the seat and only dared to watch from the side.

Evelin saw this and raised her eyebrows, frowning unhappily.

"What are you standing there for? Sit down and eat."

Little Emotion covered a bit as she looked at Tailor Feng.

Tailor Feng also knew that he was the one who came later and interrupted the meal that should have belonged to the two of them.

He was a wandering man, but he wasn't above taking advantage of a young girl, so he waved his hand.

"Don't be formal, sit down, eat with us, and bring the menu with you to add a few more dishes."

Little Emotion saw this, and only then did she carefully sit down beside Evelin.

The meal wasn't exactly a happy one, but apart from Emotion, who had been apprehensive the entire time, the other two were frank.

After dinner, seeing that it was still early and Evelin didn't have any plans for the rest of the day, Tailor Feng suddenly said on a whim that he wanted to take her out for a walk.

Evelin couldn't refuse, and the man wouldn't listen if she did anyway.

Therefore, they sent the little love back first and followed Tailor Feng to the car.

Half an hour later.

The car soon arrived near its destination.

Tailor Feng parked the car in the car park and they got out and headed to their destination.

Evelin looked at the unfamiliar surroundings and frowned.

"Tailor Feng, where are you taking me?"

You know, with her current status and reputation, she can't afford to mess around.

Run, or you'll be in trouble.

Tailor Feng naturally knew her worries and smiled, "Don't worry, since I brought you out, I've naturally done the aftermath, and I can vouch for the fact that you definitely want to come to this place and will feel extraordinarily good about it."

What she didn't know was that as early as dinner, Tailor Feng had ordered the place to be cleared, and all the items were only for her, there could never be any problems.

Evelin sniffed and could only continue to follow him, but the further he went, the more a bad feeling rose in his heart.

Sure enough, five minutes later, a million haymakers were running through her head as she stood in a large playground full of fairy tales.

Is that what he called the bag she wanted to go to, a particularly fun place?

Nima, she was expecting!

Taylor Feng was apparently somewhat unfamiliar with this kind of place as well, and he looked around at the various items, looking embarrassed and coughing.

"That...here's the VIP card, you can play anything you want."

I said, pulling a card out of my pocket and giving it to her.

Evelin looked a bit ugly and had no interest in such childish things, so she asked, "Can we stop playing?"

Taylor Feng raised his eyebrows and looked at her, "Of course not, how can we not play after coming here? Besides, don't all girls your age like to come to places like this?"

"Who said that!"

"I hear..." Taylor Feng suddenly paused, his lips pursed, "You don't like it?"

Evelin looked at the VIP card in her hand and skimmed her mouth.

It's not that she didn't like it, it just wasn't what was expected!

After all, she's not a few years old, she's long past the age of playing with these toy roller coasters.

And he was at least the second youngest son of the Feng family, shouldn't he be going to a high-class place like the Sky Restaurant Private Villa? What brings you to this childish playground?

Not that she despises playgrounds, it's fine if you want to go to an adult playground, but this is a children's playground!

Evelin silently sighed in her heart, forget it! We're here now, so let's just have some fun!

With a sweep of her eyes, she saw that directly in front of her was a place to shoot balloons to win figurines, so she stretched out her hand and said, "Let's go over there."

Taylor Feng nodded.

When they arrived at the stall and bought ten rounds of ammunition from the vendor, Evelin pointed to a white husky in the middle and smiled with narrowed eyes, "I want that one!"

Tailor Feng nodded. Raise the gun, adjust your stance, and bang, hit.

The stall owner is a middle-aged man in his thirties, saw some surprise, because this game rarely customers to fire the first shot, and then look at the two male handsome female pretty, can not help but more than a few good feeling, laughing will Haskell take down handed to Evelin.

Evelin also pointed at the big-mouthed monkey next to him, and again, Tailor Feng barely needed to take how seriously to aim before hitting the balloon above the doll.

Evelin pointed at the rogue rabbit again.

"BANG!" Hit.

Big grizzly, hit.

Mickey Mouse, hit it.

.....

The vendor's face was getting a little hung over.

By the time he fired the ninth shot, he was completely stunned, and even reached up to stop him, compensating with a bitter face, "This gentleman, you see have won nine figurines, if I win any more I'll have done my business for the day for nothing, there's still one bullet left, would you like to let the girl try?"

Tailor Feng's mouth hooked, and without reluctance, he handed the gun to Evelin, "Want to try it?"

Evelin was slightly stunned, showing a bashful look, "But I won't."