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Therefore, he didn't think much of it.

Evelin looked at the time.

"It's late, I need to get back to bed."

Tailor Feng though it was hard to part at this time, after all, they had only just decided to officially be together and were going to part, it was still a little hard to part.

But he also knew that such things should not be rushed at first, or they could easily turn out to be self-defeating.

So, nodding, I took her hand and said, "I'll walk you up."

This time, Evelin didn't refuse.

Tailor Feng kept dropping her off at the door of her house, watched her open the door and enter the house, and then reluctantly pulled her in for a k*ss on her lips, before waving goodbye to her.

Evelin smiled and watched him leave, the two of them, just like two close lovers really.

Until he waited for the lift to come up, he got in, the doors closed, and the lift went down.

The smile on her face only instantly fell.

Evelin closed the door, then covered her face weakly and slid down the board to sit on the floor.

The house was lit only by the wall lamp in the entrance, and the light was dim and faint, shining on her like a helpless island in the middle of the night.

She sat on the carpet, hugging her calves and burying her face deep into the nest of her knees, feeling only as if she had been drained of all her strength and didn't even want to move.

The whole person, from body to mind, is so tired.

She knew that Tailor Feng really loved her, and the words he spoke tonight were from the bottom of his heart.

But because of that, she was truly afraid.

She was afraid that she wasn't as good as he said she was.

She was afraid that, one day, she would fail him.

Thinking this way, Evelin sighed, and after slowing down for a while, she wanted to stand up.

However, at that moment, she suddenly heard a slow, long breathing sound in the house.

She stiffened, her whole body in shock.

It wasn't breathing, exactly, but the grunting sound a man makes when he falls asleep.

Someone in the bedroom?

Realizing this, Evelin was scared to death.

Hesitantly, he still held back from calling Tailor Feng, who had just left, back.

Instead, he gingerly, felt his way to the kitchen to pick up a kitchen knife and walked with very light steps towards the bedroom.

She didn't actually know who was making that noise from the bedroom at this point.

But the man who suddenly showed up at her house so late at night couldn't be a nice guy, even with his nose in the air.

Are they crazy fans?

Still...

She didn't dare turn on the lights for fear of waking the others, but she just took her phone out and pressed the alarm number, one finger over the dial, so that if anything happened, she could immediately call the police at the first sign of trouble.

The light from the phone screen was also just enough to illuminate a small circle around the road, which is how she walked slowly towards the bedroom.

The bedroom door was not closed tightly and was ajar by the man inside.

She raised her hand and gently pushed the door open, and saw what appeared to be a person lying on the bed in the dim light.

The man had his back to her, laying on his side in with a blanket over him.

Because it was so dark, with only a little dull moonlight emanating from the window and the light from the faint phone screen in her hand, she couldn't see who was on the other side at all, except for the figure, which would have been a rather lean, middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man slept soundly, as if he had no fear or worry of being in someone else's house at all, snoring from time to time.

She lifted the cleaver in her hand, thought about it, but silently replaced it in her hand and carried over a stick she normally used to dry clothes.

Once you have everything ready, walk over to the bed and shine a light on the man and hit him in the face.

There was a ghostly sound in the bedroom.

Evelin didn't dare to speak for fear of being recognized by the other party's voice, after all, she had a special identity, so she only fiercely hit him as deadly as she could, only hoping to drive him out.

The other side, as expected, also jumped up for the door after being beaten in a sleepy stupor.

She also followed a road chase and hit out.

I don't know who it was during the run, but it hit the switch on the wall.

The lights in the living room came on all at once.

Immediately afterwards, she saw a familiar figure.

Evelin was stunned.

"Ho four?"

She dropped the stick in her hand, shocked and angry, "Why you?"

He Si then also reacted, originally still had his hands on his head and was about to leap out, when he saw it was her, he was furious.

Putting his hand down, he pointed at her and cursed angrily, "Good you dead girl, you actually dare to hit me, do you still know that I am your old man?"

He wasn't afraid of Evelin, even though he felt he had eaten her to death.

The reason for running just now is also because I fell asleep and was somehow beaten up, and my body's subconscious reaction was naturally to dodge.

At this time, he only felt angry and humiliated, all these years, he has always been the one to show off in front of these mothers and daughters, when have they ever beaten him?

Evelin's face went cold and said in a cold voice, "What are you doing here?"

"Let me..."

Before He Si finished his words, his eyes glanced at the kitchen knife in her other hand, his face changed unnaturally, and he suddenly changed his words.

"Let go of the stuff and I'll talk to you."

Now that Evelin knew that the person in the house was him, he naturally wouldn't use a knife or stick again, so he put the knife down.

Then, the whole man sat on the couch, cocked his legs, and impatiently said, "Say what you have to say and say what you have to say!"

Only then did He Si confidently come over and sit down on the other end of the couch.

He looked at Evelin, silent for a few seconds, and suddenly said, "I heard that your mother's heart supply source was found?"

Evelin was startled and looked at him incredulously.

"How do you know?"

She knew there was hope after Jenny had called her earlier, and then went to see her mother and mentioned a few things.

It was also to ease my mother's mind and not to worry about her illness.

But she knew her mother's temperament, for one thing, He Si might not know that she now lived in St. Peter's Bridge, and even if she did, she might not be able to get in.

Secondly, my mother knew what kind of man this was, so she wouldn't talk to him so much.

So, she was very surprised when the words came out of He Si's mouth.

He Si sneered, "Don't mind how I know, she's my wife anyway, and since we've found a heart that can match now, I'm sure it should be operated on soon, right? I, as a husband, should go to the sickbed to take care of her, don't you think?"

Evelin frowned deeply.

She knew He Si too well, this was a master of nothing but profit.

She went to her mother's bedside?

What a joke.

I don't know what the other guy has in mind, though.

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But she knew that whatever was going on in He Si's mind, it must not have been well-intentioned.

So, she would never agree that he was going to take care of his mother.

Thinking this way, Evelin refused without hesitation, "No, she's fine now, she doesn't need your care."

Once He Si heard her say that, the tiger came down.

"Yoyo, what are you talking about? After all, she's my wife! You're my daughter, we're not divorced yet, we're legally married, and I certainly have visitation rights when she's sick."

Evelin tilted her head and looked at him coldly.

A half-smile and a snicker.

"Come on, you don't have to act like that in front of me, my mum has been in poor health all these years, with no more than one or two dozen hospitalizations in between, **there's always something, right? And when have you ever cared?"

"Now, knowing that she's going to have surgery, you come eye to eye to come and say you're concerned, and you have to take care of her? He Si, what the hell is on your mind, why don't you just say it?"

"That way we can still talk about it openly, and if it's not too much, I might be able to satisfy you, but you want to see my mum, and I'm telling you, there's no door."

As soon as this was said, He Si's face changed.

He swiftly stood up and stared at Evelin, saying in a furious voice, "Evelin, don't bully others too much! She's my wife. Who do you think you are to refuse to see her? I want to see it!"

Evelin also stood up and looked at him with a sneer.

"Your wife? All these years, have you done your duty as a husband? Did you help her? Did you take care of her? Were you there when she was sick? Were you there when she was sad?"

"You have none of that, all you have is endless taunting and scolding, all you have is time and time again gambling away the money she's managed to save from home, all you give her is forever sadness and disappointment, and to this day, what shame do you have to come here and say you're her husband?"

"Pop!"

As soon as the words left her mouth, a heavy slap was thrown at Evelin's face.

He Si was trembling with anger.

He glared at Evelin furiously as if his gaze was a knife, wanting to poke holes in her body.

"You, you are outrageous! I really think I'm so hard-winged now that I actually dare to teach me a lesson... I still have to today..."

He said, about to raise his hand again.

At this moment, Evelin's phone suddenly rang.

The sudden ringing of the phone broke the rattling atmosphere between the two, and Evelin ran to the side of the coffee table and pulled out her phone from her bag.

On the phone, the caller ID hinted that it was Tailor Feng.

All the grievances and fears, just at this moment, seemed to suddenly collapse like that.

She couldn't stop the tears from rolling down, looked back at He Si, and then picked up the phone without hesitation.

"Hello."

The moment he picked up the phone, He Si reached out and opened his mouth, as if to stop her.

But it was too late.

Evelin had already put the call through, and deliberately put it on speakerphone.

On the other side, Tailor Feng's gentle voice came over.

"Yoyo, are you asleep?"

Evelin desperately tried to tamp down her crying, biting her fist and trying to make her voice as normal as possible.

"Not yet, why?"

"Heh, nothing." On the other side, Tailor Feng's voice was tinged with a few pleasant smiles, so gentle that it could almost drip water.

"Just missed you and wanted to hear your voice again, it's late, you should go to bed early."

Evelin managed a smile, even though she knew the other party couldn't see, she still displayed a smile and said, "Well, you too."

"Good night."

"Well, good night."

Hanging up the phone, she turned to a bewildered He Si.

Then raised the phone in his hand.

"Well? Do you want to keep hitting me now?"

He Si's face turned pale and his eyes spewed anger.

How could he not remember that the man's voice on the phone was the same one who had his men beat up on him last time at the bar to help Evelin Kang.

Afterwards, he was reluctant to send someone to check on the man's identity.

But the results didn't even check out.

Not only did this fail to reassure He Si, but it made him even more alert.

After all, having lived for decades, he's been a punk, but he's seen some of the world.

Knowing that there were hidden dragons and tigers in this part of Kyoto, since they couldn't even find out the other party's identity information, it meant that the other party was probably some kind of great big shot.

Also, based on Evelin's current position in the entertainment industry, it was easy to come into contact with such a person.

Thinking this, He Si's eyes went cold.

He sneered, looked at Evelin and said disdainfully, "Didn't see it, ah, unknowingly climbed a high branch, also right, although you're not born to me, but at least I raised

you, now that you're famous, it's not a bad thing to find a rich man to marry, when the time comes, you can let the other party treat me well as a father-in-law."

When Evelin heard him say this, she was so angry that she just rolled her eyes.

With his back then those three days to beat two days to scold, a year to take money home a handful of times, more often than not from home to pay money gambling and drinking s*x, said he raised her?

And what a nice thing to say!

Evelin didn't bother bothering with him and just drove him away.

"Are you going to walk? If I don't leave, I'm going to call the police!"

Unexpectedly, He Si wasn't even afraid of her move.

Not only did he not leave, but instead he slumped over to the couch and smiled pluckily, "Fine, call the police, call the police! Let everyone know that Big Star Kang has a father like me, and I'll see who can look up to you in the entertainment industry in the future."

Evelin frowned.

Faced with a scoundrel like He Si, using the same methods as dealing with normal people really didn't work.

She took a deep breath and tried to push down the bottom of the fire.

Again, I asked, "Okay, so why don't you get to the point, what do you really want here today?"

He Si didn't say anything, stretched out his hand and flicked two fingers in the space.

Money!

Evelin was laughing directly at the anger.

Although I had already guessed that this was what he had come over for, I couldn't help but get angry when I actually saw him with my own eyes reaching for his money again.

She thought about it, but wasn't in a hurry to say no.

Instead, he stood up and went into the house and turned over a check.

Ho Si's eyes lit up when he saw the check she held in her hand.

Oh, my God!Where's this hidden?

How come he didn't flip to it when he was here before?

Evelin was wary of his greedy gaze and didn't rush to give him the check.

Instead, standing a few steps ahead, he looked at him and said, "You can have the money if you want, here's twenty million dollars, it's all I've got left, and you know that I've spent it all over the years to subsidize you, and to treat my mother."

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He Si was busy reaching for the check as he greedily read, "No less, no less, twenty million is enough."

However, before his hand could reach the check, Evelin had already stepped back early to avoid his hand.

He Si was stunned.

Right after that, I heard Evelin say word for word, "You want this money, I'll give it to you, but you have to promise me one condition."

He Fourton frowned in displeasure.

"Nonsense, I'm your father, your father gets money from you, what are you asking for?"

Evelin almost laughed at this statement.

Last time in the bar, she was thinking of ganging up with an outsider to bully her, and now she's rushing to claim it's her father?

I don't know who gave him such a big face!

She didn't bother to bullshit him and just said, "Take the money and divorce my mother, or I won't give you a penny even if I burn this money."

As soon as this was said, He Si was startled.

In fact, a few years back, Evelin's mother had filed for divorce from He Si.

But because at the time, He Si was deadly unwilling, the court could only offer to let the two private mediation, in the end, because the man was not willing to divorce.

In the years that followed, there were several more disturbances, but each time He Four refused.

Evelin knew that the only way to rid her mother and herself of this villain once and for all was to get them a divorce.

But a scoundrel like He Si, knowing full well that she's a living cash cow now that she's popular, is a living cash cow.

If you catch Cammie, you can catch her, so how can you easily agree to a divorce?

So, she had to come up with a lucrative solution to force him to divorce.

Sure enough, as soon as He Si heard her words, his face immediately darkened.

He looked coldly at Evelin and sneered, "You're right, I was married to your mother for more than ten years, I didn't even agree to a divorce a few years ago, and now you're telling me that you want me to get a divorce? Heh, do you think I'm stupid or are you just being stupid."

Evelin had known he would say that, and was in no hurry, just putting the check away slowly and carefully.

Then in a flat tone, "If you say so, there's nothing I can do, you won't get the money until you divorce anyway, and I know there are plenty of ways you can try and see if I'll give in to you out of fear."

She's had enough!

Enough of being so perpetually dark and frightened.

She'd thought about it, and thought about it well.

Mum's surgery is promising right now, and as long as the news from Jenny is true, Mom should be able to have her surgery soon.

When the time comes, He Si really wants to expose her past or really wants to use her as an adoptive father to blackmail her.

Stink up her reputation, ruin her or something.

Then let him be!

She could then take her mother abroad, or find a small, remote place to hide and live, and she and her mother would be just as well off even if she left the spotlight.

He Si saw that she seemed to be determined to divorce herself from Kang Mu this time, and panicked.

"Evelin! You can't do that, I'm at least your adoptive father, where's the sense in forcing your own adoptive father to divorce your mother?"

Evelin said icily, "I gave you the choice, you just didn't choose it yourself."

After a pause, he said, "It's getting late, Mr. Ho, you should go or I'll really have to call security."

He Si's face was faintly white, and he glared angrily at Evelin as if he couldn't wait to dig a piece of flesh off her body.

"You, you don't have to threaten me, I'm telling you, if you really make me mad, I'll really go to the media and expose you, and then you won't earn a penny, how will you take care of your mother..."

Evelin didn't have the patience to listen to him any longer and directly pulled out her phone, ready to call the property.

This property is really a waste of money too, paying so much in property fees every month?

Why are all the cats and dogs in here?

In fact, she still doesn't understand how He Si found out where she lived and got mixed up again.

When He Si saw that she had moved for real, he didn't want to lose his money just like that.

He jumped forward and snatched Evelin's phone, saying repeatedly, "Good, good!! promise!"

Evelin's eyebrow bones jumped.

Turning his head to look at him incredulously.

"Are you sure?"

He Si gritted his teeth, thinking of the debt he owed some time ago, already and the unpleasant feeling that had already seized up in his body by now, that addiction came back.

If he doesn't get something, he'll die!

So, without hesitation, he nodded.

"Yes, I'm sure, but double the price!"

Evelin frowned, "You want forty million?"

"No! I want fifty million!"

He Si breathed heavily, his eyes all fishy red at the mention of the number, and even his smile became almost grim.

"A big star has to earn tens of millions of dollars a year to say the least, and I've been supporting you for over a decade, but it's not too much to ask for a year's worth of your income, is it?"

Evelin looked at him with a cold, indifferent face.

Fifty million?

Heh. It's also really quite a bold statement.

However, if fifty million dollars really could buy her and her mother peace of mind, it would be worth it.

Thinking that, she bit down on it.

"Yes! Fifty million is fine, but you have to get a divorce from my mum right away, and I'll give you the money when you're done with the paperwork."

How shrewd is Ho Si?

It took just a second to find the holes in her words.

He immediately shook his head seriously and said, "No. Who knows if you'll cheat? What if I get divorced and you don't pay me?"

Evelin frowned and looked at him in disgust.

"You think everyone's as shameless as you?"

He Si choked.

But at this point, there's no room for anger.

He turned his eyes around and suddenly suggested, "Why don't you give me part of it first, so that I can rest assured that you won't break your promise, and I'll go with you to the Civil Affairs Bureau to sign, anyway, even if we have to go to the formalities, the earliest we have to wait is tomorrow, right? You can give me some now for a while."

Evelin laughed out coldly, "He Si, you're really shameless."

But that said, to get rid of the man first, she pulled a bank card out of her bag and tossed it to him.

"Here's a sum of money for you to take, and if you do come and sign tomorrow, you won't get a penny less than you deserve."

He Si took the bank card and swallowed his saliva, not even noticing what Evelin was saying.

Just look straight at the card with both eyes and ask, "How much money is in it?"

Evelin was sick of his appearance and said impatiently, "Two hundred thousand."

He Fourton stared in shock.

"What? Two hundred thousand? You're just going to get rid of me with \$200,000?"

Evelin looked at him coldly and took a wary step back.