

## Chapter 594

Although it has long been known that this surgery is almost foolproof.

But without actually hearing the results for yourself, there are still worries in your mind anyway.

Well now, the surgery was a real success.

He was able to live up to Evelin's expectations.

Thinking so, Tailor Feng let the doctor and the others go down to rest first.

Naturally, someone took Connie, who had already undergone surgery, to the intensive care unit and personally watched over her.

Since she hasn't been in danger for 48 hours yet, Evelin can't go in to see her yet.

Only a glance through the thick glass, from a distance.

I saw the white hospital bed, where my mother lay, her body thin and pale.

The heart was beating very regularly on top of the monitor next to her, but she watched and tears flowed down her face.

At some point, Tailor Feng walked over from behind.

He reached out, taking her into his arms, then lifted his hand to the back of her head and placed her head on his shoulder.

Then, softly, "Cry it out, it's better."

Evelin couldn't stand it any longer and really hugged him, pulling at his clothes and bawling her eyes out.

The woman in her arms cried so hard that it was as if she had cried out all her worries, grievances and fears over the years, all in one moment.

Tailor Feng stood there motionless, letting her hold and rely on her, letting her tears, wetting her lapels.

There was an unprecedented, blissful and calming warmth rushing through his heart, filling his heart with a bulge that would never hold anything else.

I don't know how long she had been crying, but she didn't stop until Evelin was all in tears.

She let go of him, embarrassed by hindsight, and rolled her eyes.

His face reddened like two small tomatoes when he saw the large piece of dress fabric on his shoulder that was moistened by his own tears.

"That...sorry for getting your clothes dirty."

Tailor Feng laughed without a care in the world.

Raising her hand, she gathered her disheveled hair for her and said, "Boyfriend's clothes were brought here to get you dirty."

The dotting tone and accommodating gaze caused Evelin's heart to palpitate for no reason.

The temperature on his face was hotter, red from his cheeks all the way to his ears.

She squeezed her fingers a little uncomfortably, then said, "You're hungry, aren't you? Do you want to get something to eat first?"

Not to say that I didn't feel it, but when she said that, Tailor Feng really felt a little hungry.

After all, neither of them had eaten anything since coming here this morning.

Because their hearts were focused on the people in the operating room, they hadn't touched their lunch even though Emotion had bought it for them.

Thinking of this, Tailor Feng took her hand and said, "I'll take you to eat the slice of roast duck you like."

Evelin was stunned and looked back at her mother in the intensive care room.

"But..."

Tailor Feng knew that she was reluctant to leave, but people were steel, and besides, he had no intention of letting her stay here tonight, her body would not be able to take it.

So sink down and be serious: "Come back after dinner, tonight, at eleven o'clock you'll go to bed, and come back to see me tomorrow whenever you wake up, and if you refuse, you won't be allowed to come back tomorrow."

The man is serious and still a bit of a tiger.

Evelin couldn't tell if he really meant it or not, she just didn't dare to disobey him, otherwise if he really didn't allow her to see her mother tomorrow, then she would be worried to death.

So she nodded reluctantly.

"All right then."

Only then did Tailor Feng renew his smile.

"Come on, let's go down."

"Well."

They went downstairs and got into the car, Tailor Feng tired of the day, and then drive inevitably tired, so the car is cold.

After dropping them off at the All-Polygon all the time and waiting outside, they got out of the car and headed upstairs to the box.

Evelin actually has no appetite for food, she is an actress, she usually does not eat much, today the whole day in such a tense mood, even though she knows the surgery was successful, still very worried about the next 48 hours dangerous period.

So sitting here at this point is really a living interpretation of what it means to be in Cao camp and to be in Han.

Tailor Feng sighed as he saw her look like she was in a state of flux.

He got a piece of duck meat into her bowl himself and said, "If you're really worried, I can let you stay there with her tonight, too."

Evelin's eyes lit up at the news.

"Really?"

Tailor Feng's eyes darkened as he looked at her instantly excited eyes.

But still, I nodded, "Well, really."

Before Evelin could say anything, she immediately followed up with, "But right now, you must eat at least two bowls of rice first."

"Huh?"

Evelin didn't expect him to make this request, looking at the colorful and fragrant delicacies in front of him, the formerly fragrant white rice in front of him, a little embarrassed.

"But I'm not hungry."

Tailor Feng's face sank.

"Then you're not allowed to stay in the hospital tonight."

"Eh, don't, I'll eat! I'll just eat it."

Evelin was afraid that he would change his mind, and as soon as he finished speaking, he immediately picked up the bowl and ate.

The girl's mouth was very small, with a real cherry on top, and there was somehow a sense of joy as she held the bowl and desperately shoved the food into her mouth.

Tailor Feng wanted to laugh at the sight of her, but was worried that she would choke, and even ladled a bowl of soup in front of her himself.

"Don't be in such a hurry, eat slowly, here, have a bowl of soup first."

Evelin didn't dare to say anything, and even put the bowl down and gulped down a few more mouthfuls of soup.

She choked on her drink about too quickly and couldn't help but put the bowl down and bend over and cough loudly.

Tailor Feng immediately frowned in distress.

"Well? All right?"

He asked as he helped her smooth her back.

Evelin waved her hand against a small, suffocating red face and said, "No, nothing."

Tailor Feng frowned, took a tissue and wiped the corners of her mouth for her, while softly chiding, "Why are you drinking so fast? It's not like anyone's robbing you, you have to chew and swallow your food, don't you know?"

Where would Evelin not know how to eat, she wasn't a three-year-old child.

It wasn't because she wanted to eat early and go back to the hospital early to be with her mum.

Tailor Feng had about seen what she was thinking and knew that if she wasn't allowed to go back to the hospital today, I'm afraid there was no way for her to rest at ease.

So it was no longer forced, and sighed, "Okay, eat, I'll take you home when you're done."

Only then did Evelin nodded her head heavily.

After eating, Tailor Feng did indeed send Evelin back to the hospital.

He had a bed added to the ICU, where Evelin could lie down and rest after changing her sterile gown, and just in time to see Kang's mother as soon as she raised her eyes, the best of both worlds.

Evelin was very satisfied with this arrangement of his.

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Two days later, doctors announced that Cammie was officially out of danger.

Surgery this would be a real success!

Evelin was very happy, although Kang's mother's body was still weak, but as long as she recuperated well, recovery was only a matter of time.

There's been too much delay on the crew's side to put it off any longer.

Therefore, the day after Kang's mother woke up, Evelin left the hospital and returned to the set.

On the day of her return, the crew celebrated the success of Kangmu's surgery by firing off a salute, stopping the nightly show, and booking some particularly fancy tables to celebrate.

Evelin was very touched, looking at the enthusiastic faces around her, it was as if she felt her long-frozen heart come alive as well.

That night, she drank a lot of wine.

There is delight and there is indulgence.

All these years, she had tried to keep it down, even though the reason for the hefty four was there, but more than that, she was worried about her mother's health.

Now well, the surgery was successful and the mother will slowly recover.

It's as if a heavy stone has been laid down, and she's naturally happy.

We all drank together until the wee hours of the morning.

Since they're all drunk, there's no question of who's sending who back.

Little Emotion, in order to take care of Evelin, hard not to touch a drop of wine tonight.

When the feast is over, come over and try to take her back to the hotel to rest.

Just then, but from a short distance away, Snap Xie was seen stumbling over.

"Con, Conroe, Yao!"

Snap Xie had also been drinking quite a bit tonight, and he was even more energetic than Evelin Kang himself, even though it was clearly his home turf.

Almost everyone he thoughtfully drank with once throughout the evening, and if you don't know, you'll just have to assume it's a male family member.

But since Snap Xie was usually a very enthusiastic and fun-loving nature, everyone just took him as happy, so they didn't think much of it.

At this time, he saw Evelin and ran over excitedly, ignoring the assistant behind him.

"So you're still here!! thought you were long gone."

Little Emotion was surprised to see Snap Xie.

"Snap, you haven't gone back yet?"

Snap Shea blushed and waved her hand.

The body had stumbled and stood unsteadily, but still pretended not to be drunk.

"I, I'm waiting for Yoyo, huh..."

He said, seriously looking at Evelin and smiling like a fool.

"Yoyo, congratulations to you, and to Auntie for the successful surgery."

Although Evelin wasn't as drunk to the point of unconsciousness this time like last time, she was actually almost there.

I'm so dizzy that I can't hear what Snap is saying.

Only through blurred vision could I see one of his mouths moving.

She didn't frown and swayed to bring herself together, "What did you say?"

When Xie Snap saw this, he also leaned in close and said loudly in her ear, "I say, congratulations!"

This time, Evelin heard it clearly.

She laughed hip-hop, her whole body practically leaning on her little love, and raised her hands in a bow towards him, "Thank you Snap."

Snap watched her move and crookedly came together to correct it.

"No, you're moving wrong, a girl should be blessed."

This time the two are in a costume drama where the prince and the princess swap souls and then explore the case together, so there's a lot of this ancient ritual stuff going on.

Evelin sniffed and swatted his hand away.

"No!! I'm not wrong!"



She burped and said, "Have you forgotten that I am actually the king, you, you are only my princess, so you should be the one to bless yourself to me!"

Xie Snap heard her say that, but she didn't object.

And when he really smiled, he blessed her and said, "All hail the prince."

Evelin laughed out loud and waved her big hand, "Don't be rude!"

Two drunken people, playing at being drunk, watching Emotion and Snap Xie's assistant cry and laugh.

It's simply all speechless.

Considering the identities of the two of them, if this scene were to be photographed again by someone who was interested, I'm afraid that there would only be some bad gossip again.

Little Emotion was busy helping Evelin to advise, "Sister Luoyao, it's getting late, we should go back to rest."

Evelin smiled and said, "That, okay."

I said, and gestured back at Snap Xie.

"Kneel, Princess, and be at peace."

Snap Xie was still really about to kneel down and was held back by the frightened assistant who was pale.

The assistant looked at Evelin awkwardly, "Sister Luoyao, then I'll take Snap away first."

After saying that, not caring about her reaction, she dragged Xie Snap and hurriedly left.

Evelin looked unsure, and was still complaining with discontent as she was helped out by Little Love.

"Emotion, why does he run away as soon as he sees me, does he not like me."

The first time I was in a position to do so, I had to go through the whole process of getting my hands dirty.

But at this time, she knew that Evelin's brain wasn't clear, so she didn't bother explaining to her.

Holding her up, she had only just left the restaurant when, unexpectedly, she saw a familiar figure standing there not far away.

"Feng, Feng Er Shao?"

Emotion surprised out loud.

Evelin subconsciously opened her eyes a crack when she heard this name.

Before I could see it, however, I felt a cold, crisp scent hit my face.

The next thing you know, your body is being pulled away from the little love and slammed into a hard, warm embrace.

"I'll take care of the man, you go back!"

Emotion was stunned, a little embarrassed.

"But Sister Evelin will be here tomorrow..."

"I'll send someone back tomorrow."

After Tailor Feng finished speaking, he didn't give her another chance to speak, he just picked the person up across the room and left with her.

Emotion stood there, almost valley yawning tears.

Neither chasing nor not chasing, in the end, it was still a silent prayer for Evelin's safety tonight, before returning to the hotel.

And on the other side, the car.

Evelin was confused and only felt as if she was in a rather strange place.

Behind it was a warm chest, the smell was familiar, but she couldn't remember where she had smelled it at the moment.

"Well...it's hard."

As anyone who's had too much to drink can probably relate, getting drunk and then riding in a car is tough.

Tailor Feng's eyes darkened as he looked at her drunkenly flushed face, his eyebrows all furrowed together because he was uncomfortable.

Gently stroking her back for her, she said, "Just bear with me a little longer, we'll be there soon."

Ten minutes later, the car pulled up in front of a villa.

Tailor Feng carried Evelin out of the car, walked to the door, put her down, and pressed the combination lock before entering the house.

It's not a big villa, but it's quite homely, with men's and women's slippers in the entrance, and a few tiny little flowers on the sideboard.

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Tailor Feng turned on the light at the entrance and helped her change her shoes for her, which is why he carried the person inside.

Evelin had actually sobered up a little after such a while.

Looking around at the unfamiliar surroundings, confused, I asked, "Where are we?"

Tailor Feng replied with a blank expression, "Your home."

"My house?"

Evelin showed a surprised expression.

In the next second, she suddenly realized that she wasn't being held by Emotion, but by a man.

The man in front of me is so handsome and has good eyes, why does he look so familiar?

She looked at him quizzically and suddenly reached out and squeezed his face.

Huh?Nope.

I thought she was drinking. Why is she here all of a sudden?

What is this place?

And who is this man in front of you?How come you look so much like that Tailor Feng guy?

Thinking of that man, Evelin's face stunk down.

She pinched the man's face and his straight nose before snorting and laughing, "You think I'll believe you just because you've made yourself look like Tailor Feng?"

"Oh!You say this is my house?I yuck!Wouldn't I know what my own parents are like?You've got to be a better liar, right?I really think I'm a fool to be confused."

Evelin crossed her waist with one hand, and with the other hand, she kept nudging his chest.

The little face was slightly tilted, and the puckish look was as if to say.

I've seen everything, you want to cheat me, you're still young.

Tailor Feng frowned, not understanding where she had learned this plucky body.

At this point, not bothering to get into that much trouble with her, I pointed to the upstairs bathroom and asked, "Should I wash it for you, or do you want to do it yourself?"

Evelin looked in confusion in the direction of his finger and froze.

And then, asked the question she should never have asked tonight.

"What's the wash?"

Tailor Feng laughed grudgingly.

The smile, a little cold, and like some bad evil intent.

He slowly unbuttoned his jacket and took off his suit.

The corners of his mouth quirked up and he chuckled slowly, "Looks like you're going to need me to wash you."

Evelin was startled, and before she could react, there was a sudden whirl before her eyes, and her entire body had been picked up and headed upstairs to the bathroom.

A minute later, the sound of a woman screaming was heard in the upstairs bathroom.

"Ah! Tailor Feng! You son of a b\*tch!"

"Didn't you just say you don't know me yet? Know each other now?"

"Oooh...I'm drowning, help me."

The sound of pounding water broke off, and eventually the man grabbed her by the chin and said, "Look, who am I?"

Evelin's eyes were red from choking on the water, looking at him in a pitiful way.

Deflated and reluctant, "Tailor Feng."

"I'm your man, remember?"

Evelin was on the verge of tears.

But nodded obediently, "Remember."

"That's a good boy."

The night was, naturally, incredibly ridiculous.

The next morning.

Evelin was awakened by the pain in her body.

There wasn't a single spot on my entire body that didn't hurt, from my neck to my arms to my back and thighs, as if I had been wheeled over by several trucks.

She frowned, rubbing her neck as she sat up.

It was surrounded only by a strange room, luxuriously decorated in a pale, warm, girlish style that was carefully and beautifully designed, both in decoration and furnishings.

The early morning sun shines in through the white curtain sarman, coating the whole room with a warm golden layer, giving a warm feeling.

In the meantime, she wondered, not quite sure where she was now.

The memory of last night is long gone along with the alcohol.

The last thing she remembered was her calling Emotion and asking her to come pick her up.

I don't remember any of the rest.

Because of this, it was naturally even less likely to remember that it was Tailor Feng who had come to pick himself up in the end.

So...what is this place?

Evelin curiously got out of bed and first took a look around the entire house, and only when she went to the mirror did she realize with hindsight that what she was wearing was not the same outfit she wore yesterday when she went to dinner.

The clothes she was wearing, at some point, had been changed into a set of silk pajamas.

The pajamas are of good quality, light as a feather, with a very pretty drape, and even after a night's sleep, I didn't see any creases.

Evelin was muddled.

At that moment, the bedroom door was pushed open from the outside and Tailor Feng walked in.

"Awake?"

Evelin was shocked and turned to look, only when she saw that it was him did she react.

Relieved.

"Is that you?What is this place?Why am I here?"

Tailor Feng took a deep look at her, knowing that she was drinking off the tablets, and only felt good and funny.

"What do you think?"

"Me?"

Evelin was even more confused.

Why did she have to say it?

How would she know where this was if she couldn't remember?

Yet looking at that look in Tailor Feng's eyes, it was as if, she should know where this was.

What's...going on here?

She was completely confused by this man, and Tailor Feng looked at her like this and laughed.

Nor did he continue the subject, putting a new set of clothes on the bed and saying, "Get dressed and come down to dinner."

After saying that, he turned and walked out.

Evelin was stunned, and by the time she reacted, Tailor Feng had already left.

And thoughtfully closed the door for her.

She frowned, not sure why, vaguely feeling that there was something odd about the man today.

But can't say exactly what's weird.

She looked at the clothes on the bed and walked over to them, picking them up.

The dress is brand new, I think I just had it bought by someone, a very famous international brand, and the style fits her perfectly, and the size fits even better.

After Evelin changed clothes, she simply cleaned herself up and turned to walk out.

Downstairs, in the dining room.

Tailor Feng had sat down at the dining table, which was filled with a variety of breakfast items.

There's porridge and buns and fritters and sandwiches and little cakes and stuff.

Evelin can eat anything he wants.



When Evelin came downstairs, she was surprised to see breakfast on the table and asked, "Did you buy these?"

Tailor Feng looked at her and said in a soft voice, "Coldness sent it over."

Evelin Oh.

Think about it, this second young master, usually gold and jade is used to, when he went to buy breakfast?

Since there are assistants who can make it happen, of course they make it happen.

She didn't have time now to dwell on what had happened last night, after all, she could probably guess for herself, or maybe she just happened to run into him drunk and got taken out.

This is also just one of his residences.