

## Chapter 597

Taylor Feng had a lot of houses, that much she knew, so having a villa here was no surprise.

Thinking of it this way, Evelin completely threw the issue away.

After sitting down at the table, he pulled out his phone and called his love.

After the call was made, she asked what was going on over at the Little Love crew, up.

Luckily, her part was scheduled for the afternoon, otherwise she would have woken up at 8:30 a.m. and would have had to do her makeup in time to get there.

After Evelin asked for the time of the announcement, she was ready to hang up the phone.

Over there, the little love valley owed words and stopped several times, but in the end still did not say the question that wanted to ask, only to advise her side after the completion of the matter quickly back to the set, lest the director found that she was not there, and then unhappy is not good.

Evelin hurriedly answered, hanging up the phone before remembering to ask Taylor Feng.

"By the way, how the hell did I run into you last night?"

Taylor Feng looked at her and said indifferently, "You really can't remember anything?"

Evelin shook her head blankly.

Taylor Feng put a small cage bun in her bowl and said in a soft voice, "Last night, you were drunk."

Well, that's what she remembers.

Evelin nodded her head in agreement.

"I got a call from you saying you missed me and that I should hurry over."

Evelin stared.

Taylor Feng continued slowly, "I was busy at the time, I couldn't pull away, but I saw that you seemed to be very drunk and kept saying on the phone how much you missed me, you wanted to cry, so I had no choice but to come over and pick you up."

After hearing this, Evelin's entire body stayed there and could simply be described as shocked.

She didn't dare to look at Taylor Feng incredulously, and only after a half-hearted shake of her head, did she say, "I, I don't believe it, how could I say that?"

Taylor Feng narrowed his eyes shallowly and didn't argue, just said indifferently, "If you say no, then no, it doesn't matter if it's over anyway."

Evelin: "....."

It was fine if he didn't, but when he said it like that, why did it feel like... like she had actually done something outrageous to him!

Did she really last night....

Evelin's heart was broken at this point, completely unable to believe that she would say something so shameful when she was drunk.

But she's always had one good thing going for her.

That is very much a believer in the principle of can-do.

If she really had done it herself, even if she didn't remember it, she certainly wouldn't deny it.

Thinking so, she bit her teeth and suddenly swished to her feet.

"Tailor Feng, are you sure what you just said is true? I actually called you last night, and said those things?"

Tailor Feng looked at her, his eyes deep in the depths of his eyes, sweeping over a wave of a quick, narrow smile.

But no emotion showed on his face, only saying lightly, "I've told you, those don't matter anymore."

"No!"

Evelin was stubborn, she felt that Tailor Feng was looking down on herself by saying that.

"I have to be clear, Tailor Feng, I don't think I'm going to be able to voluntarily say that I miss you, are you lying to me? Hmm?"

It was clear that his little scheme had been dismantled by the woman, yet Tailor Feng was still that nonchalant.

Grabbing a napkin and wiping the corners of his mouth, he smiled, "Think what you like, I have no proof anyway, and the matter is not important to me."

Evelin looked at his nebulous appearance and got tangled up again.

Looks like he's not guilty!

Not like that.

Lie.

Could it be....that he really did last night....

Ugh!

It's a nightmare to think about.

Evelin couldn't face herself like this and felt that it was too second nature.

She didn't even think that in fact, the so-called calling Tailor Feng and saying that she missed him were just made up by the man to tease her.

After finishing breakfast in an awkward atmosphere, Evelin saw that it was almost time, and was ready to get up and leave.

Before leaving the house, however, the man called out.

Tailor Feng stepped forward and gave her a set of keys.

Evelin was stunned and asked subconsciously, "What is this?"

"The house key."

Tailor Feng said, "In a short while, auntie will be able to leave the hospital, and then she can't be squeezed in that small flat of yours with you, the environment here is better and quieter, suitable for recuperating, you can also move over to live with her, I've arranged all the maids and other things, I'll come over in two days."

Evelin was startled there, never expecting that Tailor Feng would arrange this for himself.

She looked at the set of keys in her hand and gave a half-hearted, self-deprecating smile.

"You're going to bag me?"

Tailor Feng glanced at her, his tone was not salty, "I wish, would you be willing?"

Evelin lowered her face coldly, "Think nothing of it!"

Tailor Feng burst out laughing, stretched out his hand to support her side, encircled her body in his arms, looked down at her and asked, "So tell me, what will it take for you to let me cover you?"

Evelin's mood was somehow confused by him looking at her like this, as if there was a little bunny bouncing in her chest.

She looked away in a bit of panic and said, "I won't tell you."

A pause, and then, "Okay, it's late, I have to work, I'm not going to talk to you."

Afterwards, he hurriedly fled.

Taylor Feng looked at the woman's back as she fled and slightly curled her lips.

The eyes were full of spoil.

After Evelin returns to the set, she discovers that everyone is still unaware of her departure last night.

Seeing as she was late, she thought she had been drinking too much last night and was just up late today, no one suspected where she was going last night.

Evelin was only relieved.

She took the script and went to sit down on a small stool, already dressed in her costume for the day, with a bun on her head and a light amount of makeup on her face that suited her character.

Snap Shea is over there filming an entrance scene, and it took several shots to get through.

Seeing her, Snapshot's eyes lit up, and when this scene was over, he immediately walked over quickly.

"Yoyo."

Evelin was stunned and looked up.

Surprised to see it was Snap Shea.

"What's wrong?"

Xie Snap smiled as he squatted down in front of her and smiled, "Nothing, just came over to ask, how are you doing now that you drank too much last night? No hard feelings!"

Many people get a headache from a hangover the next day after drinking too much the first night.

But perhaps it was because Tailor Feng had already given her an antacid last night, her head didn't hurt today, but her body hurt a lot.

As for the cause of the pain in her body, she naturally couldn't tell Snap Xie.

So he smiled at him, grateful, "It's okay, thanks for your concern."

"Hey, you're welcome!"

Xie Snap waved his hand without a care and added, "Right, I had my assistant make a tonic soup at noon today, I'll bring you one too, so remember to drink it."

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Evelin was surprised.

Xie Snap's assistant she knew, named Dong Sheng, was a northern boy.

I never thought a grown man would make soup.

Evelin felt a little bad about it and was about to refuse, but Xie Snap didn't give her the chance.

The director's side was shouting at him, and when he answered the call, he quickly stood up and said to Evelin Kang, "Yao Yao, I'm going to shoot the scene first, we'll talk later at lunch."

After saying that, he hurriedly left.

When Evelin opened her mouth, the words of rejection were still in her throat, so she couldn't say anything more, and finally, she could only swallow it.

At noon, when the winter really brought her a thermos of tonic soup over.

Winter is not very old, it looks but twenty-something, looks very smart, mouth is also sweet, usually see people like sister ah brother ah call.

Everyone in the cast loved him.

But I don't know if it was Evelin's illusion, but she always felt that Winterborn's attitude was a little different from before when he saw himself today.

It always felt like...there was an unexplained earnestness and eagerness in it.

It's as enthusiastic as a lost lamb seeing its mother sheep.

Evelin was a bit confused, but was too embarrassed to ask more, and after thanking her, she accepted the soup.

It didn't take long for Snapshot Xie to come over with a handful of small stools on his butt.

"Yoyo."

Evelin looked at his smiling face, and for some reason, there was always a strange feeling in her heart.

She tugged at the corners of her mouth with a leathery smile and said, "Are you done filming?"

"Well, I'm starving, by the way, did the soup come?"

Evelin nodded and pointed to the blue thermos next to her, "I haven't had a chance to drink it yet, but it smells pretty good."

Xie Snap heard the words, the enigmatic smile, said: "Then you have to quickly taste, I tell you, the reason why I named the winter Sheng to me as an assistant, is because I heard that he cooked delicious, good soup drink, you know, we as actors, we have to pay attention to diet control, but have been controlled, the only thing I can eat that can not eat something delicious, that! Not too aggravating, don't you think?"

Evelin didn't know what to say and could only follow with a dry smile and frequent nods.

"You said it."

"So taste it, come on, I'll help you."

"Eh, no no, I'll do it myself."

"Don't mention it."

Snap She didn't care what she said, she just grabbed the thermos and scooped her a bowl.

Then offering it to her like a treasure, he looked at her with bright eyes and said, "Here, taste it."

Evelin's smile was a bit awkward, and in her heart she felt that she really couldn't stand such enthusiasm, but she was too embarrassed to refuse.

So the only way to take it was to take a taste.

Don't tell me that the soup is really good.

Fresh and not greasy, with a little sweet aftertaste after drinking, quite a chef's style.

She Snap had been eyeing her since the moment she started the soup.

When she finished her drink, she even asked, "How do you feel?"

Evelin nodded, "Good, it's delicious."



"Yeah." Only then did Xie Snap smile happily, "I told you that Winter Sheng's craftsmanship must be good."

Evelin was not lying with this compliment, she was merely being truthful.

Unexpectedly, the next thing I heard was Snapshot Xie saying, "Since you like it, I'll have him boil it for you every day from now on."

Evelin: "....."

Her smile froze on her face and she looked at Snap Xie with embarrassment, smiling dryly, "This, this is not good!"

"What's wrong with that? Don't worry, I don't let him do anything else every day, just let him cook for us, it's much easier than other assistants, besides, you look so thin, you must supplement your nutrition, health is most important know?"

If Evelin hadn't noticed anything by this point, she was really out of her mind.

She stroked her forehead with a bit of a headache and sighed, "Thanks Snap."

"Well?"

Snap blinked at her with one big eye.

When Evelin looked up, she met such a pair of expectant eyes, and the original cruel truth just choked in her throat, unable to say a word all at once.

Half-heartedly, she finally waved weakly, "Nothing, let's eat."

That's when Snap Shea grinned at the corners of her lips, "Good grin."

A meal that can't be said to have been very enjoyable, only, a little awkward.

Snap Xie was very attentive to Evelin the entire time, as if, for fear that she wouldn't be able to feel good about herself.

Evelin, on the other hand, feels like it's just feeling too much.

The attitude was so good it was like she was a little baby who couldn't eat herself and needed to be spoon fed.

At one point, he helped her scoop soup, and at another, he helped her get food, making her embarrassed to be next to Xiao Qing, not to mention Evelin.

After dinner, Snap Xie still had to have someone go buy them drinks, but Evelin was quick to stop them.

"No thanks, Snap, that...I have something I want to talk to you about."

Xie Snap looked back at her, not yet sensing anything wrong between her attitudes, but asked blankly, "Yao Yao, what's wrong?"

Evelin now had a headache when he called himself Yoyo.

She managed a smile, "Let's talk somewhere else."

It was only then that Xie Snap realized in hindsight that she had something on her mind.

So he nodded and followed and was led by Evelin to an unoccupied lounge.

The door to the lounge closed behind them.

The little lovey-dovey winter life was left outside.

They stayed inside for a long time, and no one knew what Evelin had said to him in there, or what Snap Xie had said to Evelin.

Anyway, by the time they came out again, it was more than half an hour later.

Xie Snap's face didn't look too good, wanting to know that it was hard to genuinely like a girl and summon the courage to confess, but he was rejected.

There's also a good chance that he'll say something that won't even be possible later, and whoever it is wouldn't feel too good about it.

Evelin, on the other hand, felt a sense of relief.

Little Emotion was busy welcoming her, and with a somewhat unbearable glance at Snap Xie, she asked Evelin in a low voice, "Sister Luoyao, is Snap Xie okay?"

Evelin paled and said, "He's fine."

There are some things that, if you know there's no chance, you might as well talk about them sooner than later.

It doesn't waste anyone's time or get you into trouble.

She knew that Snap Xie was a good man, a friend of Jenny's, and a cousin of Biden Lu's.

She didn't want to be unpleasant with him because of herself, or even affect Jenny's relationship with him.

So it's actually best to say now that it's open.

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Thinking that, she sighed and turned to the road, "Let's go."

Emotion nodded, which left with her.

For the next few days, as you can see in the flesh, it felt like Snap Shea was not in a good mood.

This second ancestor, although the Xie family was average, because of the presence of the Lu family as a relative, and because Xie Snap and Biden Lu were extremely close again, everyone had never dared to underestimate it.

He was in a bad mood and no one dared to mess with him, but the curiosity was there for all.

If you don't dare ask Snap Shea, you'll have to ask the nearest Winterborn.

However, Winterborn wasn't quite sure, and though he had a vague inkling of why, where was he to say?

If he did, Xie Snap would skin him alive afterwards?

So, Winterborn kept quiet and refused to reveal it to anyone who asked.

Evelin had a bit of a headache when she saw this scene, but she was helpless.

Confessing to Snap of Shea is the most useful way, but also the most ruthless.

It's said that sometimes when you like someone, you don't dare to say it because you're afraid it will affect your image in the other person's heart, and you won't even be able to be friends afterwards.

But for now, she didn't mind remaining friends with Snap Xie again.

But the point is that people don't give her that chance.

Even the director, too, sensed that something was wrong with the two.

One day, seeing that Snap Xie had finished work early and Evelin was the only one on the set, he found an excuse to call her to his side.

Whispering, he asked, "What's going on with you and Snap Xie?"

Evelin didn't yet know that the director had noticed the cold war between her and Snap Xie, so she asked unknowingly, "What's what?"

The director frowned.

"Still trying to hide it from me? In the last few days, when you two have been on set, you've been like strangers, you've ignored me and I've ignored you, and I'm just blind if I don't figure out there's a ghost in it!"

Evelin sniffed, and that's how everyone saw it.

She couldn't help but give a grin.

Actually, it wasn't that she didn't want to talk to Snap Xie, but whenever she took the initiative to talk to Snap Xie, they looked at her with a very complicated gaze purpose.

Then, with a sigh, he turned and walked away.

Evelin was also a bit confused and didn't understand what he meant by that.

At first, I thought of looking for him to ease up on the relationship, after all, the same male and female cast, if this keeps going on, won't it be a joke to outsiders?

But after searching a few times, I found that the other side had the same attitude.

She reckoned that it was her confession last time that had hurt Snap's pride.

The other person probably hates herself and reminds her of her own failures every time she sees her, which is why she sighs every time she sees her.

Thinking like this, Evelin felt that she should stop giving people trouble, so she no longer approached him.

So the two of them, you don't come to me and I don't come to you, gradually formed what was in the eyes of the onlookers, ignoring each other.

Evelin sighed in annoyance, "Director, we're fine, it's just a little misunderstanding that happened, it'll be fine after a while."

The director tilted at her and snorted.

"Sure it'll be okay after a while? Now it's during filming, I can still help you control the mouth of the people in the crew, to kill the time to do publicity, do roadshows and so on, if you are still this kind of mercurial relationship, if outsiders see out and say that the male and female lead actors of our crew don't get along, you know how big the impact on the box office is, right?"

r How could Evelin not know?

But she can't help it!

Can't let her keep using her hot face to stick her cold ass up people's asses!

She smiled bitterly at the thought and said to the director, "So what do I do now?"

The director frowned, looked at her, and suddenly asked, "What happened between you?"

Uh....

Evelin's headache stroked his forehead.

After thinking about it, I felt that it just needed the director to mull it over in the middle, so I told him the whole story.

Afterwards, he added a deliberate note.

"Director, I'll just tell you one thing about this, so don't tell anyone else."

The director had already been stunned after hearing that.

How could one not expect that one's male and female lead actors and actresses, right under one's nose, had already gone so many rounds back and forth.

How could he not see such a strong and tangled love-hate relationship?

Is he too slow or is he too slow?

It took a long time before the director swallowed his spit and said, "Okay, I'll figure out how to resolve this matter, that...and don't try to find him for a while lately."

But any man who encounters this kind of frustration can only hate to disappear immediately where the other man left off.

But now they have to face each other every day for filming, and there are many emotional scenes, who doesn't feel torn and depressed in their hearts?

The director waved his hand in a very understanding manner and let Evelin go first.

Then, sitting in the same spot, I launched into sorrow.

What is the best way to resolve this matter?

The next day, as soon as Evelin arrived at the crew, she noticed that there was something wrong with the atmosphere of the crew.

The director seemed as if he was particularly enthusiastic, the kind of enthusiasm that was so far beyond the normal look that it boggled her mind.

She waited until noon, after shooting a scene, before she was suddenly pulled aside by the director.

The director said to her mysteriously, "Evelin, I'm deliberately creating opportunities for you two today, I've already agreed with Xie Snap that later at noon, you two will be in the lounge to say everything that needs to be said and explain all the misunderstandings that need to be explained."

"Young people, who hasn't had a misunderstanding of one sort or another, just talk it out and everything will be fine."

Only then did Evelin realized that she couldn't laugh or cry for a moment.

But it was also good to know that the director was doing this, and figured that this awkwardness between her and Snap Xie would really affect the crew.

Also, she really didn't want to get into a fight with Snap Xie, so she agreed.

After lunch, Evelin went to the lounge as promised.

In the lounge, Snap was lying there resting.

He has had a tight schedule for the past two days, shooting a big night scene only last night, and this morning, after but a few hours of rest, he came back in for a tight noon to get back to work.

At this time, he had only recently finished eating, and since it was still a little while before shooting, he lay down in his chair and slept with his eyes closed.

When Evelin walked over, he was wearing a shirt that was still covering him, perhaps because he felt the light was harsh, and the shirt covered his face as well.

Evelin stood for a moment, feeling a little embarrassed, but not seeing any symptoms of him waking up.

I reckoned to myself that if I didn't say it now, I might not have time to say it later when people came in to make up.