

Chapter 615

There was a quiet silence in the car.

No one spoke again.

Until the car stopped in front of the door of Villa Bie Lanxi, Evelin subconsciously wanted to call Tailor Feng to get off, only to find the man leaning against the car window with his head bent, not knowing when he had fallen asleep.

She was slightly stunned, a little surprised, and a little distressed at the faint layer of bruises under his eyes.

The driver still didn't know that Tailor Feng was sleeping and subconsciously wanted to call out to him, but was stopped by Evelin's quick-eyed eyes.

She raised a finger to her lips and gave a soft "hush".

The driver was busy covering his mouth at the sight of it.

Only then did Evelin gently tuck a pillow under his head and asked the driver to get a clean shirt from behind to cover him.

When that was done, she got out of the car and said to the driver, "Let him sleep for a while and don't disturb him."

The driver looked at Evelin, and then looked at Tailor Feng, who was asleep in the car, and the valley owed words.

"But, Er Shao has to go to the office this afternoon..."

"There's no job that's more important than a person's body."

Evelin interrupted him without even thinking about it, she lifted her wrist to check the time and said, "Just sleep for two hours, I'll personally come over to call if he's not awake in two hours."

The driver saw that it was hard to say anything else.

For the rest of the day, Evelin didn't go inside either, so she dragged a chair to sit in the courtyard and sunbathe.

Naturally, the driver didn't leave, and no one spoke.

The space was quiet, basking in the warm winter sun, and she suddenly had a long-lost, relaxed feeling.

Admittedly, the entertainment industry is a fast-paced place to live, and sometimes she's even so busy that she can't tell day from night and seems to lose her own life after a long time.

Now, but it's possible to sit here in peace and quiet, next to the person you love sleeping in the car.

Suddenly the mood calmed down.

I don't know how long it was.

A buzzing sound suddenly broke this silence.

In the car, in the meantime, Tailor Feng opened his eyes and was dazed for a moment before responding.

He looked first out the window at Evelin and the driver, then at the jacket that covered him and fell off as he got up, his eyes sunken.

Only finally, did I pull my phone out of my pocket and press answer.

The call came from the company.

Because there was a very important video conference in the afternoon that required him to come over in person, but everyone waited for him for more than half an hour without seeing him, thinking something was wrong, which is why they called to ask.

Taylor Feng got out of the car as he mingled with them.

He took his jacket in the crook of his arm and his voice was low as he commanded over the phone, "I'll be right over, you prepare the meeting content, okay, see you in a few minutes."

After hanging up the phone, he just happened to walk over to Evelin.

He looked at her condescendingly and asked, "Why didn't you wake me up?"

Evelin leaned back in her chair, her posture lazy and leisurely, squinting her eyes at him in the daylight, and said "mmm".

Taylor Feng moved, his gaze falling on her sunlit, almost transparent face, and suddenly he smiled.

He bent over, one hand braced on the arm of her chair, the other gently cupping her chin.

The two men were face to face, looking at each other at the distance of breath to breath.

She could even see her reflection clearly in his pupils, and then she heard his deep voice, "Distressed, eh?"

Coronation

Thought, I was long past the age of heartbeat, but at that moment, a heart still couldn't help but thump rapidly because of him.

She pursed her lips, not avoiding her feelings for the first time.

A slight nod.

The smile on the man's lips widened with visible speed, spreading from the corners of his mouth all the way to his eyes, and then, leaning over gently, he k*ssed her on the lips.

"Yoyo, I love you."

Evelin's heart throbbed fiercely.

Next to them, the driver had turned his back on them, knowingly and quietly playing deaf.

Her face flushed rapidly, like a snowy piece of cotton tinged with a pretty red, and she looked pitiful.

Tailor Feng's heart stirred and he just wanted to possess her completely right here and now.

But he was sensible in the end, and just k*ssed her lightly before releasing her and straightening up.

"I'm going to the office, so stay home until I get back, okay?"

Evelin nodded.

Only then did Tailor Feng smile again, ruffle her hair and turn to the car.

The driver followed back to the car, and Evelin stood up and kept watching the car drive out of the courtyard before withdrawing her gaze.

It didn't take long for the two men to come over, led by coldness.

One was called Qiu Yun and the other Qiu Ze, both bodyguards under his command.

They are twin brothers with good personalities, good kung fu, and most importantly, extraordinarily loyal and reliable.

When Coldness introduced these two people to Evelin, Evelin didn't say anything, just nodded her head to indicate that she knew and then let them go down.

After Coldness left with the man, she was the only one left in the villa.

She thought, sitting on the couch and pulling out her phone to call Cam's mother.

Kang Mu still doesn't know about Evelin's kidnapping, so she suddenly receives a call from her and only takes it as a normal greeting.

Smilingly, she took it, and after they exchanged a few pleasantries, Evelin suddenly said, "Mom, I might have to pick you up in a few days for a trip."

Khamma was stunned and a little confused.

"What's wrong?"

"He Four was caught and should be sentenced, but before that, I want you to get a divorce."

What He Si has committed this time is not only kidnapping and extortion, but also murder.

It's a capital crime.

She doesn't want her mother to end up with a murderer's wife on her back, so she hopes to get them divorced before He Si is sentenced.

Cammie sniffed and was quiet for a moment before she spoke.

"What did he get caught for?"

He Si has done a lot of illegal things over the years, but has never been caught.

This time, however, it was caught somehow.

It would be impossible if there was no doubt in Kanma's mind.

Evelin also knew that there was no way to hide this from her.

Even if she didn't tell her now, He Si would tell her when they divorced.

So, she was on the phone, telling Konmu everything that had happened in the last few days.

Mother Kang listened quietly, and when she learned that in the few days she didn't know, Evelin had actually gone through so much on her own, she was filled with hatred and heartache.

"Yoyo, I'm sorry, it's all Mom's fault. If Mom hadn't messed with such a scourge in the first place, you wouldn't have had to go through all this."

Her tone was one of self-loathing and remorse.

Chapter 616

Evelin pursed her lips and consoled: "Mom, this has nothing to do with you, there are so many sc*mbags in the world, and we can't expect to be lucky and not meet any of them, right? Besides, now that he's caught, nothing like this will ever happen again, so you shouldn't blame yourself."

Only then did Khamma respond at ease.

Evelin handed her a few more words about what she needed to be aware of when she went to sign the divorce papers, before hanging up the phone.

At 9 p.m., Tailor Feng returned.

At that time, Evelin had just sent off Xiao Qing who brought her something in the evening, and before she had a chance to return to the house, she saw a familiar car drive into view from afar.

She stood still until the car drew near, then curled her lips slightly.

Tailor Feng got out of the car and followed him down, along with Leng Mei.

Coldness brought over a suitcase of luggage.

Tailor Feng explained, "Earlier, I heard Little Emotion say that some of your things were going to be brought over, and it was inconvenient for her to hold them, so I just asked Leng Mei to bring them over, so you can see if they are these things."

Evelin was stunned, her eyes falling on the suitcase, recognizing it as the one she usually used.

She pursed her lips at the point and asked, "Is this your way of saying you're going to keep me here for the long haul?"

Tailor Feng laughs.

He commanded Lengmu to bring the box inside before wrapping his arms around her waist as he walked inside and said, "Is it hard to believe you want to stay somewhere else?"

Evelin stalled.

How come she hadn't done anything, yet there was a vague illusion that she had been eaten by this man?

After coldly dropping his things off, he left.

When Evelin saw how tired Tailor Feng was after a day, Rao was still hesitant to go back to live, but at this point, she was too embarrassed to bring it up right away.

Instead, he asked with concern, "Have you had dinner yet?"

Tailor Feng looked at her and said in a warm voice, "No."

"So I'll go cook you a bowl of noodles?"

"Good."

He didn't refuse, and his eyes had even overflowed with laughter.

Looking at her was like looking at a rare treasure that had fallen into your hands.

Evelin was a bit confused by this look in his eyes, and didn't know what the man was thinking.

I could only not think about it and turned into the kitchen.

The good news is that all the ingredients are available at home and it's not a hassle to make.

She quickly made a bowl of tri-tip noodles out of it.

Tailor Feng, on the other hand, took advantage of this gap and went upstairs to take a shower.

By the time he came down, the noodles were ready and on the table, with red, green and white on top, looking particularly appetizing.

The aroma of food came over the table, and Tailor Feng sat down at the table and smiled, "Your cooking skills have improved."

That suddenly reminded Evelin of the bowl of noodles she had made for him last time.

A hot feeling in my cheeks.

Tailor Feng didn't think about it that much and picked up his chopsticks and ate.

Evelin looked at him nervously and asked, "Is it delicious?"

Unexpectedly, the man frowned.

She tensed up.

Honestly, while she can cook, it's been a long time since she's done so.

Usually always filming on the set, even with the occasional break, I was so busy that I didn't want to move a finger, let alone cook.

Therefore, even if she had time, her food was cooked by a small love.

By careful reckoning, it had been a long time since she had cooked, and it was only natural for her to be

Not so much confidence.

Seeing Tailor Feng's face was not too good, she even smiled awkwardly, "Don't force it if it doesn't taste good, I'll call for a takeaway."

After that, I got up to go to the phone.

However, only just standing up, a sudden tightening of the wrist, has been pulled by the man.

With just a slight push, he easily tugged her into his arms.

Evelin hadn't reacted yet, only feeling a spiral before his eyes, and when he reacted again, the person had already landed on his lap.

Tailor Feng circled her waist, fixing her whole body in his arms, smiling with low eyes, "Teasing you, delicious, no need to order takeout."

Only then did Evelin realized that he was doing that on purpose, teasing himself.

A feeling of annoyance rose from her heart and she raised her hand and hammered him hard on the shoulder, gritting her teeth, "Why are you so bad?"

Tailor Feng smiled with a quirked eyebrow, that pleasure radiating from within.

Looking down at her, she couldn't hide her happiness even more.

"Well, I'm bad, so you'll remember to keep me in check a little better from now on."

A low, hoarse voice with a slightly hot breath on the nose.

Evelin didn't know what was going on, but suddenly she blushed.

He lowered his head slightly, causing their faces to be too close together.

So close that it was as if she could k*ss his thin lips as soon as she lifted her head.

Evelin was a little uncomfortable as her entire body was encircled in the man's arms, causing her to be surrounded by the fresh scent of the man's shower.

Like a thin, cool breeze, it wrapped around her on all sides, making it impossible for her to breathe.

"You, you don't."

She reached out and gently pushed at his chest.

Tailor Feng laughed, "I didn't do anything, you're the one who landed it."

Evelin stared in shock.

"Say again, who fell by themselves?"

Only then did Tailor Feng lose his smile and had to admit, "Okay, I deliberately pulled you over here, Yao Yao, are we considered to be a real match now?"

Evelin was startled.

Not sure when the conversation turned to this!

Tailor Feng saw her startled and sighed.

Reaching out his hand to touch her head, he sighed lightly, "I understand that I have done too many bad things to you before, and although you have forgiven me last time, you were only forced by the circumstances and feelings at that time, and you must still blame me in your heart.

I don't know what I should do to dispel the doubts in your mind that you are the only one in the world who makes me helpless and helpless.

Yoyo, I've tasted so much frustration in you that men shouldn't have, that I don't even have the confidence to ask again.

But I know that if I don't ask, I'm just afraid that your heart will still erect a barrier to me, and we'll never have the day when we're truly in sync and truly together.

So, now I'm going to ask you again, Yao Yao, will you stay with me?"

Evelin sat there dumbfounded, looking at him, her whole body losing reaction.

She truly had never expected that Tailor Feng was so attentive to such an extent.

Even her true inner thoughts were guessed so accurately.

Yes, even though last time she had promised to stay with him for a while.

But the truth is there are still a lot of doubts inside.

She didn't dare, nor was she willing to actually take that final step, even though her heart was already in love with this man, and even though she knew that if she didn't stay with him, she'd never be able to love another man in her life.

Chapter 617

But how can she be relieved?

She had been through so much awfulness, her family history, her past, all of her was so unreservedly in front of him.

There is no protection in front of the world.

If she did give her heart so unreservedly, would she really get the return and love she deserved?

Tailor Feng saw the hesitation under her eyes, his eyes darkened, and reached out, his fingertips gently caressing her eyes.

"Don't look at me like that, Yoyo, it would break my heart."

In the stillness of the night, his voice was so husky, with a melodious, helpless sigh.

It was the first time she'd ever heard such a sound from his mouth.

He had always been wanton and spirited, but now, like a traveler on a long journey, he held her in his arms and let out such a sigh of sorrow.

Evelin's eyes were inexplicably a little sore.

She struggled a bit, but it was good that Tailor Feng didn't continue to hold her, so she managed to stand up.

Evelin took a step back and stood still, not daring to look at him, just lowered her eyes and managed to smile.

"Why are you talking about this in the middle of the night? I'm tired, let's talk tomorrow if you have something to say."

Afterwards, he turned around and tried to leave.

Tailor Feng's eyebrows furrowed as he saw this and subconsciously tried to open his mouth.

However, I don't know what came to mind, but I suddenly swallowed it again.

He just stood up, looked at her, and said, "It's too late to stay here tonight, but if you want to go back, I'll drop you off myself tomorrow."

Evelin's footsteps pause, and after thinking about it, she still didn't refuse and agreed.

At night, Evelin stayed in the upstairs guest room.

She finished her shower and lay on her bed, looking out the window at the stars, incredibly disturbed.

Many years ago, that squeaky voice rang in my ears once again.

She didn't know if she was being too petty or too cautious in her current behavior.

But she was really too tired to face and go through all that heartbreaking love again.

She knew that Tailor Feng was a person who seemed cynical on the surface.

But in reality, it is very much about filial piety.

If you do agree to him, won't that make him miserable on the day in the future when he needs to make a choice?

And...she actually didn't really have the confidence that would let him keep choosing himself.

She knew that she shouldn't have thought that way.

She knew that she should have faith in him.

But she was really scared.

She didn't dare bet, she admitted, she was a coward.

Only daring to hide where I felt safe, not wanting to take a step out.

Even if, it would be sad to be here, even if she would be sad if he did leave her one day.

But that stubborn pride, ah, was as dense as the vines that grew on her heart since childhood, and she could not ignore it.

She didn't know exactly how she ended up sleeping that night.

All I remember is that she had a dream that night.

In my dreams, there are no more of those dark days of my childhood.

She dreamed that her father suddenly came to life.

They were a family of three, living happily together, and Dad was still the most capable deputy under Master Feng's hand at the beginning.

Mum sat skilfully at the window, tying a bow for her.

She, on the other hand, was no longer the child she was a few years old.

Instead, they have grown up and are a family of three, as if they were one of the most ordinary and normal families in the world, full of sunshine and happiness.

Evelin was dreaming, and when she woke up again, she found that her pillow was wet with tears.

There was sunlight coming in through the window, and it was she who had forgotten to close the curtains last night.

The good news is that the winter sun isn't harsh, but rather carries a long-overdue warmth.

She thought to herself, "That's nice.

There was sun yesterday, and there is today.

Is it a sign that after the calamity is over, all is right with the world?

At the thought, she curled her lips slightly and raised her hand to rub her eyes.

I was about to get up, but suddenly I heard the sound of a cup breaking from downstairs.

She was stunned, subconsciously thinking that it was Tailor Feng who had gotten up in the morning and had accidentally broken something.

Unexpectedly, in the next second, I heard a mean, sarcastic remark.

"Yo, I thought Little Yi was running outside every day without landing home all this time because of which lady he'd fallen in love with, but it's a little vixen!"

Her face turned white in a sudden flash!

That voice....

It was a voice she had remembered all her life, and would never forget.

It's Tailor Feng's mother, Lone Ying!

She rolled over and climbed out of bed, hurrying outside.

And now, downstairs in the living room.

Lone Ying sat on the sofa, looking exuberantly at the four people standing around her.

Two of them were the bodyguards that Tailor Feng had ordered Leng Mei to assign to her before, and one she didn't know, a girl who didn't look too old, and one was Emotion.

And Tailor Feng is not here.

Evelin's face turned pale and quickly walked down the stairs.

"Is she up yet? It looks like I'm going to have to go up and ask her down myself?"

As soon as Lone Ying's voice fell, she suddenly heard a clear female voice beside her.

"No, I'm already up."

When I turned around, I saw Evelin walking over.

When Emotion saw her, it was like seeing a great savior, and a few steps rushed towards her.

Lowering her voice, "Sister Evelin, she..."

Evelin raised her hand and gently patted the back of her hand, indicating that she didn't have to say anything yet, she understood it all.

Emotion gave her a sympathetic look.

Although Emotion didn't really like Evelin and Tailor Feng together before, she also felt that Evelin and Tailor Feng were quite good together after experiencing this He Si kidnapping incident.

Although Tailor Feng seemed ill-tempered and shady, he was at least true to Evelin.

Unexpectedly, that opinion had just changed, and this morning when she came to pick up Evelin back to the set with her things, she suddenly encountered this old hag here.

Yes, in Little Emotion's eyes, the mean and sarcastic Lone Ying was an old hag.

It was early in the morning, and no one was offended, so she came running to get angry for no apparent reason.

It's like the old days, the wicked mother-in-law who embarrassed her daughter-in-law.

Thinking of this, Emotion's gaze towards Evelin again could not help but become more sympathetic.

Oh my God, Sister Evelin is really pitiful.

It's hard to find someone you like, and you're about to make it work, so what if the other person's mother doesn't approve?

However, Evelin wasn't thinking so much at this point.

She had been worried before when the Lone Warbler hadn't shown up.

But now that she was there, for some reason, I actually felt a sense of relief in my own heart.

Maybe it's about not being afraid of having an enemy, only that the enemy is still in the shadows and will jump out and bite you at some point.