

Chapter 633

"Okay, I'm just so free, there's nothing going on around here, I saw that there were ingredients at home so I made myself some food, so go out and sit down, it'll be ready in a minute."

Tailor Feng nodded.

And then he said, "I'll help you with the chopsticks."

Evelin didn't refuse.

Letting him get his chopsticks, he headed out.

Soon, the soup was ready.

Evelin served a large bowl out, put the food on the table, and served the rice again so that it could be eaten.

She was naturally good at it, and even if she hadn't made it for a long time and had gotten rusty, it was just as good to make.

Tailor Feng was so happy that he even ate two more bowls of rice with it.

When he finished eating, he grabbed the dishes.

Evelin didn't steal from him and let him go.

However, it wasn't until Tailor Feng went to the kitchen that she realized that she had overestimated the young master's hands-on domestic skills.

I heard a sudden scream from the kitchen, followed by a "clatter."

The sound of a bowl dropping to the floor.

"What's wrong?"

Evelin even ran over to see.

But I saw Tailor Feng hurriedly waving his hand at her, "No, nothing."

I said, and bent down to pick up the broken bowl from the floor.

Evelin's eyelids jumped and she shouted, "Don't use your hands..."

However, before the words were finished, only a small gash had been cut out of Tailor Feng's finger.

The blood poured out.

Evelin's face turned pale and ran over.

"What are you doing?"

Tailor Feng frowned as he looked at the small cut that had been made on his finger.

Disguised hands went behind his back.

"I'm fine, I'm not paddling."

However, how could his deliberate concealment escape Evelin's eyes?

She pulled his hand away and said anxiously, "Still pretending?"

Tailor Feng was so fierce that she stalled, and her hand was naturally taken by her.

Evelin held his hand and looked at a blood mark cut on her finger, her heart aching.

"Does it hurt? Wait here, I'll get you a pillbox to take care of it."

I said, turning around and running out.

However, as soon as the step was taken, the man yanked him back.

In the next second, the body was drawn into a warm chest.

Tailor Feng hugged her and said, "No, I don't hurt."

When Evelin heard him say that, she was going crazy.

"Nonsense, how could a wound that big not hurt? You don't fool around, let me go get your medicine cabinet and load it."

There was a low chuckle from behind him.

Evelin was furious when she saw that he was actually laughing even at this point.

Tailor Feng let go of her and brought her body over to face him.

Then he smiled and said, "Yoyo, it makes me really happy that you care about me so much."

Evelin stalled.

I didn't expect him to care about that.

She couldn't help but feel good and funny for a moment, "You're making it sound as if I didn't care about you before."

Tailor Feng lifted his lips and didn't say anything.

With the words out of her mouth, Evelin just remembered that she really didn't care much about him before.

Not a moment to blush with some sense of loss.

It took a long moment before he struggled a little.

"Well, untie me for a moment, but the wound needs to be tended to anyway."

Tailor Feng didn't insist this time though, and really loosened her up.

Evelin went to the living room and quickly found the medicine cabinet.

Take the medicine kit, go to the kitchen, treat his wounds with your own hands, and then administer the medicine.

Actually, in Tailor Feng's opinion, such a small wound was nothing at all.

But couldn't help but think it was serious for Evelin.

And he actually enjoyed being cared for by her like that.

Thinking this way, the corners of Tailor Feng's mouth curled up involuntarily.

As Evelin put medicine on him, she recited, "Don't look at it as just such a small wound, in case it's not treated properly and becomes inflamed, there's your guilt to suffer."

Tailor Feng listened to this and knew that she was really worried about herself, and a heart couldn't help but warm and melting.

Soon the wound was treated.

Evelin looked at the debris on the floor, then at the dishes that hadn't been washed, and said, "You go out first, I'll clean up the rest."

Tailor Feng was a little embarrassed.

"How does that work? You've been tired all day today, and I..."

"Gosh, you won't do it if you stay here, so get out and get out."

I said, and pushed him out of the room.

Tailor Feng had no choice but to stand outside the kitchen.

He came from a noble background, and since he was a child, when had he not been surrounded by a flock of servants?

There was no need for him to interfere with these things in the house, so he never did the dishes.

I never felt anything about this before, but today, it was somehow embarrassing and I felt even worse.

“Yoyo, will you dislike me?”

Thinking about it, he asked out of aggravation.

Evelin was stunned and looked up at him.

Noticing the lost look in his eyes, he suddenly understood something and puffed out a laugh.

When Tailor Feng saw her suddenly laugh, he was even more convinced that she was making fun of herself.

The face darkened.

Evelin even waved her hand, laughing: “I don’t mean that, as they say, there is a specialization in the arts, you just do what you should do, as for this, it doesn’t matter if you can or not, anyway, even if you can, it’s impossible for you to do it often.”

She’s telling the truth.

Whether it was Tailor Feng or her, both were busy people.

It’s not easy to have a meal at home on a regular basis, so how can I have so much free time to do this?

After Tailor Feng heard her explanation, his face really looked much better.

When she was done packing, that’s when we headed upstairs together.

Since there was nothing going on, they took a nap.

When she woke up in the afternoon, Suhong called to talk to her about the day after tomorrow's trip.

Evelin didn't have any other requests, but just hoped that the shooting time would not be too long, preferably within three days.

Because in three days, she's coming back and picking up Connie's mother from the hospital.

Su Hong promised to communicate with that side to make sure that the time was correct, and then he could leave when the time came.

Two days later, Evelin left for M directly.

For this campaign, the location is in a fashionable and extravagant style, so the shoot was mainly in some high-end buildings.

Evelin arrived the night before, and because of the lighting problems, it was impossible to shoot that night and everything would have to wait until the next day.

So, after checking in at the hotel at night, the first thing Evelin did was to send a message to Tailor Feng, telling him that he had arrived.

I thought that I would hear back from him soon.

But I didn't expect a reply to come through after a long time.

She looked at her phone and frowned.

I was surprised, but thought that maybe he was busy with something else and didn't pay attention to the phone for the moment.

And so there wasn't much to think about.

After a night's rest, the next day, filming officially began.

Chapter 634

Evelin is having a makeup artist apply her own makeup.

Just then, a staff member suddenly came over.

"Sister Evelin, I'm sorry, that... your assistant said she suddenly had a bit of an upset stomach, so she wants to ask you for a leave of absence, do you think it's okay for us to arrange another assistant for you over the last few days?"

Evelin was stunned.

It just didn't register at first.

Is Saya sick?

She asked in surprise, "How did I not know about her stomach pain?Where is she now?"

That staff member was a bit embarrassed, "Already went to the hospital, maybe because the condition came too quickly, so I didn't have time to tell you, she asked me to tell you, because the shooting task is very heavy in these two days, so this side will temporarily match you with another assistant, do you think this is okay?"

Evelin saw the situation and nodded, "No problem."

She didn't mind all that, but it was just a good thing, why was Xiao Qing sick?

You were fine last night, weren't you?

Thinking so, she called over to Emotion.

The call was quickly answered, and a small, weak voice came from across the room.

"Hey, Miss Evelin, I'm sorry ah, I don't know why my stomach suddenly hurts, I probably won't be able to work today."

Evelin sniffed, comforted: "It's okay, are in the hospital still talk about what work is not work ah, how is your health?What's going on? Did the doctor find out?"

Across the street, a guilty batch of petty feelings.

But remembering the big brother's advice, he could still only scalp, "No, nothing serious, probably just a bad stomach, I'll just rest."

Evelin listened to her and realized that there shouldn't be any major problems.

"Alright then, get some rest and call me first if you need anything."

Little Emotion was busy responding, "Okay, I know, thank you Sister Evelin."

Only then did Evelin hung up the phone.

After she hung up the phone, she said to the staffer, "No problem, you can bring the guy over."

That staff member was just too busy agreeing to go find someone else.

It didn't take long for people to be brought in.

Each other Evelin is closing her eyes and letting the makeup artist apply her eye makeup.

Eye make-up is the most important part of the whole make-up and there is no room for error, so she has to keep her eyes closed the whole time.

Even if you need to open it midway, it's only for a little while.

Therefore, when the staff came over with someone, they introduced her and said, "Sister Evelin, this is your temporary assistant, Xiao Yi, who will be taking care of you for the next few days."

She was having trouble moving at the time, but she also just glanced over her shoulder with her eyes slightly open, and then she said, "Okay, I get it, you go do your thing."

That's when the staff nodded and left.

Evelin looked at that new assistant, Xiao Yi, and felt a little surprised first.

Because the other man was a man, she'd always assumed that they'd get her a female assistant.

On top of that, she thought that the man's face looked a little familiar.

I saw that he was tall, at least about one meter eighty-five or so, wearing a loose leisure suit with a fisherman's hat on his head, and his face was also bearded, because with his head down and the light behind his back, he couldn't actually see his exact appearance.

But she just somehow felt familiar with this body's demeanor.

But Evelin didn't think much of it, after all, she would never have thought that the person in front of her was dressed as the one she knew best.

She just thought there was something strange about the man, dressed up indoors like this, which

Is it styling or just being cool?

But meeting for the first time and working together on an ad hoc basis, she naturally wouldn't say anything more.

Withdrawing her gaze, she closed her eyes and shut up and stopped talking as she let the makeup artist continue to do her makeup and give him the usual briefing on the work that needed to be done.

words, just a silent response, and then did as she said, and went to help her prepare what she would need for the afternoon shoot.

Half an hour later, the makeup was done.

Evelin went back to change and put on the jewellery products that needed to be displayed for today's shoot before she officially went into the shoot.

This is the kind of fashion shoot that is all very tightly paced when you actually start shooting.

Because you have to chase the light, you have a very strict control over the time.

There were almost no breaks throughout the shoot.

All day long, she just felt so tired that her neck and back were breaking.

The good news is that the light requirements are so high that you can't shoot anymore as soon as the sun goes down.

Only then was Evelin able to have a chance to rest.

Since the hotel we stayed at was far from the filming location, we all drove a total of two cars when we arrived and only those two cars when we returned.

The car had some working mannequins and props and whatnot, in addition to Evelin and Little One.

Evelin had to wait until they collected their props before they could leave together.

She was so tired that she didn't want to move, so she sat down on the steps to rest.

Take a break while you wait for them.

Just then, there was suddenly a man next to me, handing over a thermos.

She froze for a moment and turned around to see that it was the new assistant assigned to her by today's film crew, Koichi.

"What's this?"

She took the thermos and asked.

Koichi calmly replied, "Honey water."

She froze.

She likes to drink honey water, especially when she's particularly tired.

This feature was known only to Emotion and a few people she knew well.

And this man in front of her, whom they had never met before, how did he know that what she needed most at this time was a glass of honey water?

With a doubtful mood, Evelin opened it and took a sip.

Slightly sweet warm water trickled down her throat, warming her entire chest.

It seemed to warm the heart even with it.

She turned to Dao, "Thank you."

The other smiled slightly.

But because of the beard on his face, this smile doesn't look obvious.

Evelin looked at him and only felt that familiar feeling grow stronger.

She wondered, "Have we met somewhere before?"

The other was stunned, obviously not expecting her to ask that.

Immediately, it was a pleasant laugh.

He didn't say anything, and Evelin noticed that he had rarely spoken since he had come over.

She barely heard him open his mouth.

In the midst of her confusion, she suddenly saw that he was holding out his hand towards her, gesturing for her to reach it over.

She didn't know what he was going to do, but she was curious, so she put a hand over it.

I thought he was going to do something, but unexpectedly, there was a sudden itch on his hand, but he was writing a quick line on the palm of his hand.

Evelin's eyebrows jumped and her face swished red.

She drew her hand back with a whoosh.

Chapter 635

"What do you, what do you mean?"

She wouldn't have missed the words he'd just written on her hand.

It's iloveyo.

I love you.

What the hell?

Evelin was truly terrified, knowing that in her heart, Little One was just an ordinary staff member.

They didn't even know each other very well yet.

Most importantly, she's married.

Although it was a hidden marriage, it was a promise she made herself, there was no way she would have another man out there behind Tailor Feng's back.

Thinking this way, Evelin's face became serious.

She looked at the man in front of her and said seriously and seriously, "This kind of jokes are not allowed in the future, I am your temporary boss, you are my temporary assistant, words and deeds must be measured, don't be big and small, understand?"

It was thought that the other side would be scrupulous in saying this.

And yet, unexpectedly, he just laughed even more.

Evelin gas.

“What’s wrong with you, if you keep this up, I’m going to tell them I don’t want you.”

I said, turning around and getting ready to go communicate with the camera crew.

Just at this moment, an extremely familiar voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

“Yoyo.”

Evelin was stunned, not daring to look back.

I saw the man in front of me, looking left and right to make sure no one would notice this side anymore, before looking at her again and pulling a corner of the beard off his face.

“Yoyo, who do you see me as?”

Evelin was momentarily stunned there.

A pair of beautiful eyes stared at him as if he had seen some monster he had never seen before.

Tailor Feng smiled and said, “Isn’t it surprising?Isn’t that a surprise?”

Evelin almost wanted to hit someone!

She looked at the camera crew not far away, then grabbed the man in front of her and dragged him to a nearby corner where no one would see him.

Then, lowering the declaration, “Tailor Feng, are you crazy?What are you doing here?”

That’s right, the man in front of him was Tailor Feng.

God knows how he got in and disguised himself like that.

No wonder she'd said before how familiar the man looked.

It was just hard to see because the other guy had a full beard and was wearing a very low fisherman's hat.

Now it looks like the man did it on purpose!

Evelin was furious.

Tailor Feng was nonchalant, smiling idly, "Tsk, look at what you're saying, don't forget that we're husband and wife, of course husband and wife have to go in and out together as one, isn't it normal for me to be where you are?"

When he spoke, his words were quite smug.

Evelin only felt angry and had a headache.

She looked at him helplessly and asked, "Who else knows about this, besides me, if you've followed me here in disguise?"

Tailor Feng raised an eyebrow, thinking carefully.

"Well... there's no one else but Suhong and Emotion."

He would have to go through Su Hong to get in.

Otherwise, Evelin's team side would definitely get suspicious.

And he came to Evelin as a replacement for Little Love.

Wanting to make Little Emotion legitimately sick, her side naturally couldn't hide it either.

But other than that, so as not to cross the line, there was indeed no fourth person to know about it.

Evelin was only relieved after hearing this.

Then, viciously, "You can't mess around with that either! What if someone finds out?"

Taylor Feng smiled, "Don't worry, look at how well I've disguised myself, if you don't recognize me, who else will?"

Evelin took a look at him and found it to be true.

He was dressed up with almost his entire face blocked off with a beard, and dressed so differently than usual that at first glance, he wasn't really recognizable.

Here, she trailed off with some dissatisfaction.

"But I told you not to come, didn't I? Why did you..."

Before the words were finished, the waist and feet were suddenly grabbed by someone.

Then the whole thing was pressed hard against his chest, and he lowered his head and k*ssed her hard on the lips.

Evelin instantly stared at it.

Mmmm barked a few times, lifted his hand, and slapped him on the shoulder haphazardly.

Meanwhile, eyes stared out in horror.

However, the man didn't care about that at all and held her tightly in his arms for a ferocious k*ss.

Evelin was so anxious that she was about to cry.

You know, this isn't even a hotel or even outdoors.

She was just pulling him around a corner of the building to make it easier to talk.

There's no one on this side, but it's a public place after all, so someone could come over at any time!

This man is just....crazy!

The good news is that at this time of year, everyone is busy packing up and taking inventory of equipment, and no one is paying attention to this side.

It took a long time before Tailor Feng finally let go of her.

Evelin had already been k*ssed so hard that she was almost out of breath, a small face covered in a shy blush.

Staring at someone with those big, watery eyes doesn't seem like anger, it's more like a kind of petulance.

Tailor Feng only felt his throat tighten, and when he exited again, even his voice was a little mute.

"Yoyo, let me stay here with you to finish these three days and we'll go back together."

Evelin stared at him, where else could she say no?

Now that things have been done, everyone knows that Emotion is sick and she has a temporary assistant named Little One.

If she suddenly kicked someone out, she might cause some unnecessary speculation.

Evelin was helpless and funny.

In the end, only a blank glance at him, no good, "Then these few days, you yourself be honest and do not come out, if people really see out, we really can't wash our hands of it even if we jump into the Yellow River."

Tailor Feng listened to her words and felt a little wrong.

Frowned.

"What do you mean we can't wash even if we jump into the Yellow River? We wouldn't have had to clean up."

Evelin: "....."

I don't care to dwell with the man on such words.

Waving his hand, "Okay, okay, whatever you say, I'm going to go over there, or I should really arouse suspicion later."

Tailor Feng knew she had a point, so she didn't stop her and let her go.

Soon, everyone was packed up and heading back to the hotel together.

After all, it was out of the country, and the crew booked rooms next to each other for everyone.

It was only to highlight Evelin's special status that her room was specially placed at the very back.

After all the way back to the hotel, join the group for dinner and a lift ride upstairs.

Evelin went into her room without looking away.

Tailor Feng now works as a temporary staff member on her team, so naturally she has her own place to live.

I heard one of the staff members call out to him, "Onee-chan, you're going to sleep with me tonight! It just so happens that I have an empty bed over here."

Evelin, of course, gets its own room, but accommodation abroad is expensive, and the employees aren't so well treated.

Tailor Feng's eyebrows moved as he listened.