

## Chapter 645

She paused, the smile on her face deepening and the chill in her eyes growing.

"After all, he's my foster father, isn't he? As a daughter, I have to do my mourning no matter what, if you die like this, where am I going to do my mourning?"

"Naturally, you have to be allowed to live, even if it's worse than death, even if you have to live like a dog, even if you're rolling around in pain every day."

"At that point, even if you go back on your word, you can't sign it if you want to, you can't die if you want to."

He Si shook so hard that his face was pale.

He was shaking, hidden by fear.

"How dare you, how dare you..."

Evelin blinked, "I how?"

He Si did not continue.

He knew that he was now, just a prisoner, and that anything he said was no longer useful.

From her own bag, Evelin took out a pen and placed it on the glazed table.

"Sign it! To die well, to be cast in the next life, and to be able to live again in time."

He Si stared at the pen for a long time.

Evelin wasn't in a hurry, just waiting quietly like that.

It took a long time before he suddenly raised his head, looked straight at Evelin and gritted his teeth, "I don't believe it, what if I must not sign? Can't you really do anything else?"

Evelin had expected that he wouldn't agree so easily.

She laughed softly and slowly, suddenly leaning in close to him and whispering through a piece of glass, "Do you know who that man was who helped me last time, who came with me to put you in jail?"

To be honest, He Si really didn't know about this matter.

All he knew was that Evelin had climbed up with a rich man, but what the other man's identity was, he had checked, but didn't find out.

Evelin's smile was incomparably beautiful and cold.

"His name is Tailor Feng, he is the second young master of the Feng family in Kyoto, and he is now my lawful husband."

Boom-!

It was like a huge thunderclap that exploded in He Si's head.

What?

Seal, seal the family?

If his face was just ugly a moment ago, it was now white.

The Feng family's name was still known to He Si.

Those four great families were existences that he could only look up to in his life, not daring to climb higher.

Unexpectedly, it was her....

He didn't dare to look at Evelin, only to see her carelessly say: "I can't make you worse than death, but my husband has always been very good to me, he will not want to leave me unhappy, if he has to do it, I can't stop him, right? Aren't you questioning my abilities? I don't think you'll question his abilities, will you."

He Si's lips trembled, but no sound was made.

Eventually, he just hung his head weakly, never to say anything more.

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Ten minutes later, Evelin walked out with a signed divorce agreement.

Tailor Feng was originally sitting on a chair, and when he saw her, he stood up immediately.

"Well?"

Evelin raised the copy of the agreement in her hand and smiled, "Great work done."

Tailor Feng paused, followed by a happy laugh.

"That's good."

Evelin looked at him and didn't know what came to mind, suddenly jumping over and hugging his waist, burying her face into his embrace.

Tailor Feng had rarely seen her do this to herself outside, and all of a sudden, she froze, half-heartedly, before she dared to put her hand on her and patted her back gently, concerned: "What's wrong?"

Evelin sullenly shook her head.

It took a few seconds before she lifted her face up to look up at him and whispered, "Tailor Feng, it's so good to have you."

Tailor Feng didn't know exactly what had just happened inside though.

But at first hearing her words, he was still stunned, then narrowed his eyes happily.

He bowed his head, k\*ssed the little woman's lips, and said softly, "Then I'll always be with you."

Evelin nodded heavily.

Hold out your finger to tick him off.

“Promise to stay with me all the time and not to leave.”

Tailor Feng solemnly stuck her pinky out, hooked it up with her, and stamped it.

Two twenty-somethings were now playing the game of a few years old, but both were enjoying themselves.

Only after stamping did they smile happily at each other.

Now that the divorce agreement is in hand, the divorce is easy to get.

With Tailor Feng’s help, even without He Si’s personal appearance, he was able to get the divorce papers very smoothly.

Kang’s mother looked at the divorce papers in her hand, which she had wanted for a long time but had never been able to get, and burst into tears of excitement.

Evelin saw the situation and hugged her mother in distress, always comforting her.

However, where is the comfort in that?

All the grievances, tears and bitterness that had been silently swallowed over the past ten years, all seemed to crumble and give out at this moment.

Everyone knew that He Si was bad for her.

But very few people are really clear about how bad it is.

The physical suffering is light, but most of all the mental torture.

At first, she was forced to marry He Si in order to want to give Evelin a good life.

But only after the marriage did I realize that he was not a good man, but a fire pit.

She has since filed for divorce a few times.

But each time, it ended in failure.

In a hurry, He Si would even threaten her with killing their mother and daughter.

She was worried that Evelin would be hurt by this, so she didn't dare mention it later.

But in reality, the heart that wanted a divorce never died.

In fact, as early as a year after the wedding, all the expenses of the house were already being borne by her.

So, it doesn't really matter if it's one person with the kids or an extra person.

Anyway, He Si had never done anything other than cause trouble for their mother and daughter.

Now that I think about it, all those years of suffering were really self-inflicted.

But, in the end, it's her daughter and son-in-law who have to help her clean up the mess.

Kang's mother had mixed emotions, complex grievances and relief.

Grieving the pain that you have endured all these years, no one can really understand.

Happily, Evelin is now truly grown up and has found her true support.

In the future, even if you're gone, you won't be relieved.

Evelin didn't understand what was really on her mother's mind.

Just watching her cry made me feel sad, so I kept comforting her.

It was not appropriate for Tailor Feng to be present at such a time.

After all, it was more than a little awkward for two mothers and daughters to have time for him to be there alone, a man.

The emotions that were pent up in his heart couldn't be let out in front of him either.

Therefore, once he got home, he went out quietly, leaving all the space and time for the mother and daughter.

Khamma didn't know how long she had been crying, but finally she stopped.

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It was also tired of crying and didn't have the spirit to cry anymore.

Evelin was afraid that her emotions and body would be affected, so she even went to pour a cup of warm water over and let her drink it.

It took a moment before he asked with concern, "How are you, Mom? All right?"

Cammie nodded, "I'm okay."

There was a pause before he looked at her and smiled happily, "I couldn't be better for fulfilling my long-cherished dream of so many years today, I was just so happy to be like this, so you don't have to worry about me."

Evelin nodded, but couldn't help but comfort, "Mom, it's good that you're happy, as long as you're happy, everything is worth it."

Kangmu was silent for a moment and asked, "How did you get He Si to agree to sign this agreement?"

If Evelin knew He Si, then she knew him better than Evelin.

She knew how rogue the man really was.

Now that he's been sentenced to death, left and right is just a matter of dying, and he can still find some unpleasantness for their mother and daughter before he dies, of course he'll do it.

Therefore, in her opinion, He Si could not easily agree to a divorce.

And it was indeed as she had expected.

But, in this world, it has always been a case of one mountain being higher than the other.

Evelin told Kang's mother everything that had happened today over at the prison.

After hearing that, Kanma's entire body was stunned for a moment before she couldn't help but laugh.

"Good thing you could think of threatening him with that."

Evelin smiled proudly.

"Of course, people like him, greedy and afraid of death, the more you give him benefits the more he will stomp on your nose, to deal with this kind of people, we have to use the most ruthless means, isn't he most afraid of pain? If he doesn't sign, I won't let him die, and I'll send someone to guard him every day, and when he commits an addiction, endure it, and when it's okay, find someone to beat him twice, don't kill him, just beat him half to death, so that he can also taste the taste of a thousand cuts, life is worse than death."

Cammie smiled and said, "It's hard for you."

She knew what kind of person Evelin was, and if it wasn't for herself, she actually wouldn't have been able to do such a thing.

Evelin sighed.

Reach out, take your mother's hand and place it in your palm.

"Mom, you're not always telling me something difficult, thank you, sorry, whatever, I'm your daughter, you raised me since I was a child, in such a difficult time, you also protected me well, didn't let me take a little beating, and didn't let me get hurt half the time, in fact it's me who should thank you."

She really thought that the most amazing thing in the world was that she was dealing with such a sc\*mbag stepfather, yet she had never been physically harmed in any way other than the fact that she was struggling to make ends meet.

He Si had beaten Kangmu, but didn't dare to hit her.

Because Kang-mu once stood in front of He Si with a knife and said that it didn't matter how he treated himself.

But if she touches a hair on her daughter's head, she'll find a way to die with him!

You can imagine how much Kang's mother had loved her only daughter over the years.

He Si, on the other hand, was precisely because of this kind of broken spirit of Kangmu, who ultimately didn't dare to take that final step.

Rao later hurts Kang Loyao, but also after Kang's mother gets sick and Kang Loyao comes out to work on her own.

But whenever she thought of this, Evelin was filled with emotion.

They sat and talked for a while longer until nearly evening, when they went downstairs for dinner.

The next day, Evelin worried that her mother would be bored at home, so she took her out shopping.

Khamma's health is not fully recovered, but it is no longer affecting going out.

Just be careful not to get too tired, and getting out and about properly is more effective for her physical and mental recovery.



Plus, now that they're divorced, they're completely free of that sc\*mbag He Si.

Khamma was in a good mood and had ideas of wanting to go out and about.

So once they were together, they were ready to go shopping in the nearby shopping district.

The women were shopping, and Tailor Feng was clearly not a good fit for such an event.

So, early in the morning, you know what to do and go out to work.

Just made a deal with them to wait until they picked them up in the evening and eat dinner together before going home.

Mother Kang and Evelin were also happy to let him take them out for a delicious meal in the evening, so they were full of promise.

They left the house and went to the nearest Times Square.

The entire Times Square is a mall owned by Land's.

Evelin is so much of a national now that shopping isn't really convenient.

But the good thing is that Times Square has a high extravagance mall, selling all the big brand customization, usually very few people will go there to stroll, and most of those who go there are some big-name stars or senior debutantes or rich and famous women or luxury noblewomen or whatever.

Therefore, it is convenient to go there.

Plus, the security there is relatively strict, even if you will encounter a few fans, but everyone will be very sensible, the most you can do is say hello, quietly take a picture and send a microblog.

Or just come up and ask for an autograph or something would be enough, too crazy to fall back on.

The other thing is that fans of the actress are generally pretty sane.

It's not like a fan of a male love child who is starstruck and frighteningly crazy.

Evelin had witnessed one of Snap Xie's girlfriend fans, tracking him down daily, from the set to the hotel and from the hotel to his home.

It was hardly ever out of her sight.

It's quite a headache to encounter this, but there's nothing you can do about it.

You can't hit or yell, and as a public figure, a poorly handled one is also likely to generate bad public opinion.

That's why it's harder for male celebrities than female celebrities.

Evelin took her mother and strolled past one shop at a time.

It's quiet and not as crowded and noisy as some other malls, but the only bad thing about it is that things are too expensive.

Although in Evelin's opinion today, these prices are acceptable.

At her current price, she could totally afford to consume these things.

But not Camma.

She was a more traditional woman, married to a woman and frugal, something that had been deep in her marrow.

So, even though her living conditions are now very good and Evelin is very good at making money, she still finds it hard to change this saving habit.

When looking at the price tags on the clothes, over five figures and even many over six figures, Camma kept shaking her head.

"Yoyo, why don't we stop shopping, I think we have enough clothes at home, we don't need to buy these."

She managed a smile, a little embarrassed.

Evelin was also helpless.

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She smiled and said, "Mom, how long ago did you buy all those clothes at home? It's long overdue, okay? Besides, who was the one who was arguing every day the other day that the clothes weren't pretty enough and there were no new ones to wear?"

Khamma's face was red and embarrassed at the news.

She did say a word or two the other day when she was packing up to go home from the hospital.

She said that when she saw Auntie Li, who was hospitalized next door together, dressed up every day, she felt that she was too plainly dressed and looked old.

Her intention was that Evelin was at least a big star now, and she, as a mother, couldn't dress too shabbily.

I don't want my daughter to lose face if she goes out!

Let it be said, how can a mother dress so shabbily when her daughter is like this.

That's why she said then that she wanted to go clothes shopping.

But I didn't think clothes would sell for so much these days!

Kang's mother didn't know that Evelin Kang had brought her to a high-end mall.

Because of her health problems and because of He Si's pestering over the years, she hadn't really been out shopping for a long time.

So it's surprising that there's a disconnect-like lack of understanding of what's going on out there in these situations.

Kangmu looked at the shops that were exquisitely decorated and upscale, with a wide array of goods hanging on them, her expression somewhat constrained.

She had a hard time lowering her voice to Evelin and whispered, "These things are so expensive, it feels like it's not worth buying."

Evelin pursed her lips and smiled at the words.

She patiently explained, "Mom, that's not what I'm saying, and although these things are a little more expensive, they are naturally expensive for a reason."

She pointed to a shop with a more mature looking style and said, "Just like this one, you see, every piece of clothing in it is personalized, which means that, say, you won't clash with anyone else when you wear it out."

"And then there's the sense of design of it as well as the workmanship, you know? The shop's designer is a major international designer, Amy, and it would have taken decades of work to train a designer like that."

"It takes decades of hard work to give birth to a designer who designs and then sews clothes with his own hands, only to sell them for tens of thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars, which is reasonable, right?"

"And if you look closely, you'll see that the pearls on that are very carefully hand-stitched, and from that, it's enough to show that the dress is worth a lot."

Previously, Cammie had only noticed the price, not these.

Now that she was explained by Evelin, and then looked at it seriously, it seemed to be true.

In the end, Konmu still had some flesh to spare and said, "So... let's just take another look?"

Evelin smiled and nodded.

"Okay, let's take another look then, we'll talk if you see something you like."

After saying yes, they continued to stroll around.

The good news was that about all the words that Evelin had just explained to her had really gotten into her ears.

So during the latter part of the trip down the road, Khammou wasn't as repulsed by the high cost as before.

Finally, I bought two jackets and an underskirt dress, which left me satisfied.

It was only four in the afternoon when we left the mall.

Tailor Feng doesn't come over from work until six, two hours to go.

Neither of them wanted to hang around any longer, so they decided to sit at a nearby cafe and wait for him to get off work.

At the cafe, Evelin asked for two cups of coffee and found a relatively remote and scenic spot in the VIP area on the first floor to sit down.

After sitting down and chatting, I suddenly saw the pair of

There was a familiar figure coming this way.

Lone Ying is taking her mother's cousin's niece out shopping today.

I was also tired of walking around, and was about to find a nearby cafe to sit for a while to rest, but I didn't expect to run into them.

The two met in a very awkward atmosphere.

Lone Ying's face went cold at a rate visible to the naked eye.

Evelin pursed her lips and didn't know what to say.

But since we've met them, we can't pretend not to see them.

So, one could only stand up with a hard scalp and say, "Aunt Feng, what a coincidence."

Khamma hadn't recognized anyone at first.

After all this time, the first time she saw the Lone Warbler, she only subconsciously felt that this person looked familiar.

It was only when I heard Evelin call out to someone that I remembered.

And followed with surprise and surprise, standing up, appalled, "This is... Young Grandmother Feng?"

Because when the Kang family was still in Kyoto, both Master Feng and the old lady were still there.

And as Feng Xinglang's wife, Lone Ying has always been called the young lady of the Feng family.

But what Camma neglected to mention was that it had been more than a decade since then, now.

The young mistress at that time, has now become the real head of the Feng family's mistress, when outsiders see her again, they will all address her as Mrs. Feng, where will they add the word "young"?

Therefore, as soon as Lone Ying heard this title, her face sank even more.

"So it's you guys, I haven't seen Mrs. Kang in over ten years, right? Are you okay now?"

She had a faint smile on her face, but her attitude was arrogant and distant.

Khamma was embarrassed by her exuberance.

Barely smiling, he replied, "It's quite good, I haven't seen you for more than ten years, young miss Feng is getting prettier and prettier, if we didn't know each other before, at first glance, I would have thought she was a big girl in her twenties."

A thousand dresses anyway, but not horseshit.

Kang-mu didn't know why Lone Ying's attitude looked so unhappy, though.

But both families' children are together now, and they are considered family by the way.

It wasn't good to have too much tension in the relationship in the end, so if saying a few nice words could cheer up the Lone Warbler, she would be happy to do so.

For it had been said before that there would be no more meddling in matters between the two young men.

So until now, Kang-mu hadn't even asked the question about the Feng family's side of the relationship between the two of them.

After all, he used to stay with Father Kang in the Feng family for a while.

She knew that Lone Ying was a rather petty person at times, but to say that this person was a bad person would not be the case.

It was because of this that she was relieved to have Evelin and Tailor Feng together.

After all, although the Feng family was a famous noble family, her daughter wasn't bad either.

He has done so many movies, is so popular, earns a good income, and is clean and pretty.

It's excellent no matter how you look at it, okay?

It is not surprising that all these good things in the eyes of Kanmu, in some people's eyes, are actually just plays that don't make it to the stage.

Lone Ying's original somewhat bored mood was really happier as she listened to Mother Kang's words.

Just when seeing that face of Evelin, thinking that it was the woman in front of her who stole her son.

It also caused her to come to anger when she had to make that ridiculous bet between her and her son.