

Chapter 648

Yes, in Lone Ying's opinion, the reason why there was such a cold war between her and Tailor Feng.

It wasn't because she was so quick-witted that she said something like that and Tailor Feng caught her in the act.

Rather, it was because of Evelin.

If she hadn't, if she hadn't seduced Tailor Feng so obsessively that she had to marry her, there wouldn't have been all those things that came next.

As expected, there's no such thing as a good woman in the entertainment industry!

Evelin had no idea what Lone Ying was thinking at this point.

If you knew, you'd feel especially wronged!

She filmed well, worked well, and never did any of those nefarious things, nor did she resort to nefarious tactics because she wanted to be on top.

Why isn't that a good thing?

Unfortunately, she didn't have the chance to tell these words to the Lone Warbler.

I saw Lone Ying tugged at the corners of her lips with a smile and snorted, "Mrs. Kang is just a good talker, no wonder the daughter she taught is so smart, charming men around and not even going back home, we people can't even hope to reach her."

The shady words made Khamma frown for a moment.

Confused, he turned his head to look at Evelin.

Evelin also had a bit of a headache.

But she didn't want to pull these useless words with Lone Ying, winning hurt feelings, losing is even more suffocating.

So it signaled that Konmu didn't need to say anything more, and then just ended the conversation.

"Aunt Feng, we have work to do, so we'll leave you to rest here."

After saying that, he dragged Khamma outside.

When Lone Ying saw that Evelin was this attitude, she didn't look too good.

Watching their backs as they left the café, they bit their teeth in hatred and spat, "Little vixens."

And then, the cousin niece Matilda, who had been standing behind her and hadn't uttered a word, asked nicely, "Auntie, is that second cousin's girlfriend?"

Only then did Lone Ying remember that she was still present, busy explaining: "Yes, it's that little vixen, Wen Wen, I tell you, you must never learn from this kind of woman in the future, not three, not four, chaotic style, not a good woman."

Alyssa is still in high school, at a time when her outlook on life and values are beginning to take shape.

Blinking in puzzlement at the news, she said curiously, "But I've heard that her style is very good, although there's usually always gossip coming out, but it's always by the other male artist touching the porcelain, she herself is rarely actively causing any scandal."

Lone Ying turned pale when she heard it.

With a straight face, he lectured, "What do you know so young?The circle is more complicated than you can imagine."

Matilda still didn't understand.

She's just a student, but understands that you can't criticize people without evidence.

Besides, she'd seen this young lady in a TV show.

The acting is really good and the drama is really good too.

Why does auntie just not like her?

Matilda expressed getting caught up in the anguish.

And the other side.

After Evelin left the cafe with Kang's mother, she got into the car and prepared not to wait for Tailor Feng to pick them up, but to go straight to the office to pick him up.

In the car, Cammie's mood was a bit complicated.

All that was shown on the face was concern.

"Yaoyao, Mrs. Feng's family doesn't approve of your marriage to Little Yi, why didn't you tell me about this?"

Evelin sighed with some headache and frustration.

She knew that she couldn't hide this from her mother, that sooner or later Cam would find out, but she didn't think it would be so soon.

And at such an awkward time and place.

She reluctantly explained, "The reason I didn't tell you is that I didn't want you to worry. Besides, it doesn't really matter. We're still together or married, aren't we? So it's not that important."

However, Konmu frowned disapprovingly.

"Nonsense, how can this not be important? You know that marriage is different from dating, you don't feel anything now, but in the future, if there is a conflict, the

disapproval of any of the other family member may create a trigger for your conflict to deepen.”

After all, Khamma is someone who has come through two marriages and is quite knowledgeable about marriage.

Evelin pursed her lips, thought about it, and said, “We’ll talk about it later!”

Kang-mu looked at her and knew that it was actually useless to talk about it now.

Then again, the two are already married.

And Lone Ying’s attitude, by the looks of that, wasn’t something that could be changed in a day or two.

So I could only sigh.

“Okay, we’ll talk about it later, but if you’re wronged by anything, don’t hide it from your mother, although our Kang family isn’t a very rich family, we have our own backbone, and if she really doesn’t like us, we don’t need to force ourselves to climb that high branch.”

Evelin knew what her mother meant.

It was just that when I thought of Tailor Feng, I still couldn’t make up my mind about it.

But to reassure her mother, she smiled faintly and said, “I know, Mom.”

Khamma nodded, and they didn’t continue on this topic.

It didn’t take long for the car to arrive at the bottom of Tailor Feng’s company.

They didn’t get out of the car, they just waited.

Evelin sent him a message and told him about what she and her mother had done downstairs.

He was also told that there was no need to rush, that they were in no hurry, and that he should just get busy with his work and come back down when he was done.

However, knowing that his wife and mother-in-law were downstairs, how could Tailor Feng do it and still have a mind to work?

You know, it's understandable to make your wife wait a while.

Wouldn't it be too ignorant to make your mother-in-law wait along with you?

Therefore, Tailor Feng quickly and quickly arranged the work at hand, and the rest of the unfinished ones were all instructed to wait until he came over tomorrow and then deal with them.

Then it was off to work in a hurry.

Arriving downstairs, I did see Evelin's car parked there.

He smiled as he walked over to the car and opened the door, and sure enough saw them sitting inside.

Not to be smiled at, "Been waiting a long time, huh?"

Evelin originally thought that it would be at least another hour or so before he came down.

I was not surprised that it came down after only ten minutes.

"Are you done with your work?"

Tailor Feng nodded, "It's not very urgent, it's fine to leave it to be dealt with tomorrow."

Evelin nodded.

Adding, "We've only just arrived, so you can actually take your time."

Kang's mother was also a bit embarrassed and said, "Yes, it's not good if we suddenly come over like this and disturb your work."

Tailor Feng shook his head as soon as he heard this.

"No, absolutely not, hey, I'm not like them scrambling jobs where you deal with it a day early and a day late, no particular difference, as long as it's not an emergency, then you can get it anytime."

That's true, though.

Evelin understood the nature of his job and nodded along.

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Konmu saw the situation and that put her mind at ease.

In the evening, the three of them dined at an upscale private dining restaurant nearby.

Both Evelin and Mother Kang tacitly didn't mention that they had met Lone Ying at the café this afternoon.

The problem, as they see it, is actually very difficult to solve.

If you talked to Tailor Feng, it wouldn't really serve half a good purpose other than making it difficult for him to get caught in the middle.

So, instead, it might as well not be said.

They don't do anything wrong anyway, and they're not afraid of ghosts knocking on their door.

Everything with a clear conscience is fine.

As for the Lone Warbler, it was best if her attitude could slowly change with time.

There was no way to maintain such hostility towards Evelin all the time, if one had to.

You can't keep putting your hot face on other people's cold asses, can you?

Let's not even talk about whether or not this will actually improve their relationship.

On the item of pleasing people, Evelin may not be able to do it.

Therefore, none of them felt that it needed to be said.

But what they didn't realize was that they didn't say it, but someone else said it before them.

While eating, Tailor Feng's phone buzzed.

He picked it up and saw that it was a text message from Lone Warbler.

The note she saved for Lone Ying is "Lord Mother".

I saw on the phone screen, from the "Mother Superior" text message, although the words are few, but the tone is obviously not friendly enough.

"Are you with that woman right now?"

Tailor Feng frowned as he looked at the small line of words.

Looking up at Evelin and Kang's mother, I saw the two of them, still eating and laughing.

All talk of interesting things he'd encountered in the past, not even paying attention to his side.

Tailor Feng quickly sent a message back to Lone Ying.

"What's wrong?"

The lone warbler soon sent it again.

"I ran into her and her mother at the cafe today, so what? It's not enough for you to support her, you have to take care of her mother as well, right? Do they think you're stupid or do they really think you're an innocent? Think you're good for your money?"

Taylor Feng's face was abruptly darkened.

Perhaps he had changed his face and his demeanor had changed.

Evelin suddenly felt that there was something wrong with the people around her.

Once he turned around, I did see his gloomy face staring at his phone, his fingers tapping words on it constantly.

She raised an eyebrow and asked curiously, "What are you doing?"

Taylor Feng didn't say anything and waited until he finished replying to this text before looking up at her.

The birds of prey in those eyes softened instantly.

Putting the phone away as if nothing had happened, I smiled a little.

"Nothing."

Evelin frowned.

She knew Taylor Feng well, and there was no mistaking the change in mood she had just seen in that instant.

What's going on?

But at this time, in front of her mother, she wouldn't ask questions if Taylor Feng didn't say anything.

He seems to have no rules, but actually has his own rules for doing things.

So she believed him.

So, Evelin didn't ask any more questions, but gave him a chopstick of food.

"Just eat, stop playing with your phone, and come try this dish."

Tailor Feng obediently picked up his chopsticks and ate.

Mother Kang looked at him and smiled gently, "Little Yi is usually busy with work, Yao Yao, as a wife, you have to take care of him a bit more."

Evelin was straight up happy when she heard it.

"Mom, I can't do that, he's busy and I'm busy too, besides, this era is long gone unlike your era, women can hold up half the sky too, I don't want him to raise him, why should I keep taking care of him?"

Tailor Feng didn't dare to say a single word as he listened to the words.

Nodding evenly in agreement.

"Yes, yes, I'm fine taking care of myself, Yoyo likes to make movies, just let her do what she likes."

Khamma looked at them and felt only relief and heartache at the same time.

She smiled and shook her head.

"That's not what I said, I know you young people ah like to fight for your career, but this person will only know until the end of his life, what career dreams are empty, only the people who accompany you are the most important."

She didn't know what came to mind and sighed again.

"And to think that her father and I were very much in love at first, just because her father died young and early..."

Evelin was reluctant to bring up the matter of her deceased father on such an occasion.

So I reminded, "Mom..."

Konmu reacted with a barely perceptible smile, "I'm sorry, I lost my temper."

Tailor Feng saw the situation and squared off.

A serious, "Mom, don't worry, I will take care of Yaoyao, I will never let her have any problems, we will definitely grow old together, you should also take care of your health, you will have to help us with our grandchildren in the future."

That made Cammie happy.

"Grandson? That's a good dare."

Evelin, however, was embarrassed by Tailor Feng's words and stared at him with a red face.

"Don't be ridiculous!"

Who agreed to have a baby with him?

Just the grandson's and grandson's.

Tailor Feng smiled and didn't say anything.

The atmosphere was so easily defused and lightened from its original heaviness.

On the other hand, Lone Ying looked at her phone, the last message that Tailor Feng had returned, and was so angry that she was blue in the face.

Only on the phone screen, Tailor Feng returned a message that read.

I hope you can learn to think differently and put yourself in your grandmother's shoes. If grandmother had been as difficult as you are now, how would you have felt?

As a son, issuing such a harsh question was naturally infuriating in the eyes of the Lone Warbler.

But that's not the only thing that pisses her off.

What's more, about what he said, if Grandma had been so hard on you back then....

Heh. She'd like to be embarrassed, but do they dare?

She wasn't the one who lost out in the first place!

It's the Feng family!

And love and support each other?

She'd been married to this family for decades, when had she ever seen real support and love for each other?

What kind of love did she get?

Her husband, even though he slept on her pillow night after night, was filled with another woman.

She also used to think that if she just did her own thing and was patient enough, everything would change.

He'll come back to himself, not just in body, but in mind.

But the facts told her that it was impossible!

He always had that person in his heart, as if it had become an inseparable part of his body, and how could he have ever truly cared for her and loved her?

Outsiders only see the glamour and glory of being the daughter-in-law of a feudal lord.

But I didn't see those tears she was silently swallowing behind her back.

Everyone around her thought that she was living happily ever after.

Her husband, who seemed to be very caring, was also very good to her.

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Almost never argued with her, much less blushed.

But they don't understand that a person who never argues with you is not necessarily the one who loves you the most.

But it must be, the one who cares the least about you.

Don't care because you don't care.

Don't even care anymore, so what you say and do doesn't matter that much in his eyes.

The most important thing in his heart would always be the lowly playboy!

His former childhood sweetheart, the white moonlight of his heart, the woman who haunts him for the rest of his life and can never forget it.

But offhand, she couldn't be angry yet.

Knowing that her husband has another person in mind, she doesn't even have the right to be jealous.

For it is impossible for a living man to contend with a dead man.

What does she have to fight for?

For she died, ah, so gloriously, so beautifully, and she left a glimpse of her in his heart forever.

Like a lingering nightmare that haunted him and himself.

What is she going to fight with?

Thinking of this, the lone warbler grew red-eyed.

A heart that ached and ached like something was wrapped around it so hard.

Eyes fell on the phone screen again, then laughed to himself.

Look at that, it's her son.

She had worked so hard to give birth to him, to raise him, and now he stood against her, urging herself to learn to think differently, to be generous!

Heh.How...ironic!

Lone Ying didn't know how long she had been crying.

Until the sound of footsteps outside and the respectful voice of the servant downstairs said, "You're back, sir?"

Only then did she even put away her tears, went to the bathroom, washed her face, and turned to go outside.

As soon as he reached the stairs, he saw Feng Xinglang returning from outside.

Feng Xinglang saw her and asked gently, "Did you hear that Wen Wen has come to the capital?Where have you been taking her around today?"

Although Wen Wen was only a cousin niece from Lone Ying's mother's side of the family, Feng Xinglang was still very concerned.

Lone Ying looked indifferent: "Just went to Times Square for a casual stroll."

Feng Xinglang didn't notice the unhappiness in her look.

Smiling at the news, he said, "This child will soon be graduating from her senior year of high school, this time it's not easy to take a winter break and come to Kyoto for fun, you have to accompany her, I heard that she wants to enter a university here in Kyoto in the future, you can also help her with counseling, aren't you the best at doing these things?"

In fact, Feng Xinglang didn't mean anything else.

Just literally saying that Lone Warbler is warm-hearted and would be more than willing to help counsel a relative's child about this.

But perhaps it was because Lone Ying was feeling uncomfortable at this time.

At first glance, I could hear some irony in that.

She smirked, "What am I good at anymore? So I'm just supposed to help other people's kids with their college entrance exams? I don't have my own work to do?"

Feng Xinglang was stunned and a little confused.

Half a dozen times, before weakly returning, "I, I didn't say anything, either."

Unexpectedly, Lone Ying had no intention of going over so easily.

And then continued to sneer, "Well, I can see that you just despise me, can't you? Don't you think it's important that I have an easy job? Do you have to refer to this and that for others? Your time is time and mine is not? In short, I'm just inferior to your Feng family yes."

If he had just said that, he would have thought that Lone Ying was just casually disguising him.

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, he immediately realized that this wasn't as easy as he thought it would be.

He frowned for a moment, not caring that he was taking his jacket off in his hands, and walked over concerned, "What happened to you today? Who's pissing you off?"

Lone Ying stalled, half-heartedly, and snorted coldly.

Without a word, he turned and walked to the restaurant.

She didn't answer, and Feng Xinglang couldn't do anything about it, thinking carefully about it and thinking that she had done everything right today.

Nor had he ever actively messed with her, much less pissed her off.

So it should have nothing to do with her to be so angry now for no reason, right?

Thinking this, he relaxed a little and followed to the restaurant.

Tailor Feng and Feng Yan were both away from home, and Master Feng's health had deteriorated every day in recent years, so he had long since stopped living in Kyoto and had gone to a warm southern city to retire.

Therefore, the couple is still the only ones left at the family table.

Usually, the atmosphere between the two was harmonious, though not loving.

It's not an exaggeration to say that they are respectful of each other.

But there was something distinctly wrong with the atmosphere at the table today.

Lone Ying kept the pressure low, causing Feng Xinglang, who had been quite funny during the meal, to follow suit and not talk much for a while.

Two men, one table, both eating in silence and low, neither of them speaking.

How bizarre that atmosphere looked.

The household servants were also very keenly aware of the strange atmosphere between Mr. and Mrs., and all of them quietly retired, not daring to stay in the dining room for fear that a careless mistake would be a calamity.

So the entire dining room was now devoid of even a maid.

Lone Ying didn't eat more than a few bites and quickly put down her chopsticks.

After wiping his heels with a napkin, he got up and walked out.

Feng Xinglang was stunned, looking at the bowl of rice in front of her that she hadn't eaten twice and frowning, "Where are you going?"

Lone Ying didn't have the good sense to reply, "It's none of your business."

Feng Xinglang's frown deepened.

This time, he didn't stay silent or back down.

Rather, it was a good-natured advice: "No matter what's going on, dinner has to be finished, right? You have a bad stomach, and if you don't eat well stay the night, you'll have a stomach ache and trouble for a whole night, making everyone else sleep poorly with it."

His intent, originally, was not to dislike the Lone Warbler.

Just want to say, to take good care of their own health, so as not to suffer from stomach pains themselves in the middle of the night, the family doctor maid everyone to follow to take care of her, too much trouble others.

But to Lone Ying's ears, it tasted like she disliked herself anyway.

The fire that had been pent up in my heart soared up.

She turned her head suddenly and stared at Feng Xinglang, viciously saying, "What's wrong with your stomachache? Is my stomachache bothering you that you have to talk here? If you don't like it or don't like it, don't live at home, go out? I don't care about you! Who's begging you to sleep badly here?"

She inexplicably lashed out, causing Feng Xinglang's entire body to be confused.

This also made him realize even more that today's Lone Warbler was really different from her usual self.

He figured it was better not to argue with her at this point.

Lest the more the two men argue, the more they quarrel.

In the end it got out of hand and was completely unnecessary.

They're all tens of years old, and the kids are married, so it's really hurtful to argue.