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Evelin gave him a resentful stare.

“And you have the nerve to say that?”

Tailor Feng smiled, reached out and lovingly stroked the corner of her mouth and said, “Sorry, I couldn’t hold back in the excitement, I’ll take you to the doctor later.”

When Evelin heard that she needed to see a doctor, she couldn’t help but blush again.

She gritted her teeth and said, “You shut up! I’m not going, you can go yourself if you want to.”

The little woman was angry, not in a way that looked like she was angry, but in a way that was petulant.

Tailor Feng felt that the evil fire that he had to suppress so easily seemed to be coming back up.

In order to avoid doing anything else out of the ordinary, he changed the subject.

“We’re going back this afternoon, is there anything else you’d like to do? I’ll go with you.”

When Evelin thought about it, she actually had a hard time taking a day off, so she wanted to stay in her room and sleep, she didn’t want to go anywhere.

Plus, this man’s wicked behavior last night caused her to still be sore all over and she couldn’t get up the energy to go anywhere.

So she shook her head.

Tailor Feng didn’t force the situation, and after setting a good time, he took her home after lunch.

Back at Villa Lanxi, the servants of the house are present.

Evelin didn't sleep well last night, so as soon as she got home, she moved back to her room to sleep on her own.

Tailor Feng still had a little business to attend to in the afternoon, so he went back to the office to settle things himself.

Evelin's sleep wasn't a heavy one, but it was a long one, waking up and sleeping in between until seven in the evening.

Summer is the time of day and night, and at seven o'clock it's not completely dark outside.

When she woke up, she squinted, got out of bed and opened the curtains, saw the view outside at dusk, and stretched.

My stomach was rumbling and I was already hungry.

She changed her clothes, then went downstairs and saw that Tailor Feng also happened to be returning from outside.

She looked at the wall clock and asked, "What took you so long?"

It was only two o'clock when they came back from outside, at that time Tailor Feng went out, a little thing, how could it take so long to deal with?

Tailor Feng looked at her and said, "I was supposed to be back at six, but I went out to do some shopping halfway through."

I said, changing my shoes and coming up to her, pulling her down and pushing her into the bedroom.

Evelin frowned in displeasure, "What are you doing? I'm hungry for dinner."

Tailor Feng's good voice coaxed, "Eat later, right away, trust me to be quick."

So Evelin was pushed back into the bedroom by him.

She thought what this man wanted, but then she saw him pull out a tube of ointment from his pocket, and when she looked at it, she saw that it was for the wound at the corner of her mouth.

The original little face that had no feeling so suddenly burst red, she looked up at him, saw him with a smile on his face, coaxed: "I deliberately went to St. Pete Bridge Hospital to find a doctor to get it, I heard that it works, a rub on it, the evening meal absolutely no pain."

Evelin clenched her fingers and roared through gritted teeth, "Tailor Feng!"

Tailor Feng does not want her to be angry, even busy good voice reassured, "I'm sorry sorry, it's my fault, husband a sudden excitement did not hold back well, next time never, I promise."

Evelin couldn't do anything with him, thinking about how she was grimacing in pain from today's lunch, she thought about it, but still let him apply it to her as she said.

The ointment doesn't have an odor, and it's cold and comfortable to apply.

After applying it, she went to look in the mirror and noticed that there wasn't anything in the corner of her mouth, but I guess it melted right away when she put it on, which was a good look.

Lest it be seen and more embarrassing.

Thinking this, she didn't say anything else, and after applying the medicine, she went downstairs with Tailor Feng for dinner.

Dinner was naturally sumptuous, but Tailor Feng had deliberately explained to the family's cook before returning that dinner would be made as light as possible.

Therefore, when you see food on the table at this time of year, it is almost exclusively light dishes.

Evelin didn't know what the reason was at first, until Sister Liu brought up a white-burned vegetable heart and smiled at her, "Madam, since you've been on fire lately, eating light will be much better, there's also a bitter melon in the back, made especially

for you, bitter melon defeats fire, although it's a bit bit bitter, but the effect is very good, you must eat it ah."

Evelin was stunned and looked at Sister Liu in puzzlement.

The mind wants to say, when did I get on fire?

She's not even on fire lately.

But soon, a possibility occurred to her.

Subconsciously raising his hand, caressing the wound at the corner of his mouth, and then turning his head to look at Tailor Feng, seeing the man pursing his lips and holding a smile, he immediately understood.

A flash of anger flashed across his face in an instant, but it wasn't good to let it out in front of Sister Liu.

In the end, just a heavy snort and said, "I know, thank you, Sister Liu."

Liu went down satisfied, and a bitter melon really came up behind her.

Evelin looked at the man in front of her and sneered darkly, "Tailor Feng, I heard that you've been on fire lately too, so why don't you try this plate of bitter melon."

Tailor Feng lagged.

Everyone knows that his least favorite food is bitter melon.

He smiled dryly at the plate of greens, "Honey, I'm not on fire."

"Who said you didn't? Yellow urine and bad breath plus acne, what is it if it's not fire?"

Tailor Feng: "....."

Next to her, Sister Liu and her group were all holding their laughter, about to suffocate.

Usually didn't see it, the wife actually cared so much about the second young master, even these details were observed.

It really is a loving couple.

However, Tailor Feng's heart was wronged.

Since when does he have yellow urine and bad breath and acne? This woman is full of shit!

However, in the face of Evelin's threatening gaze, he didn't dare to say anything or ask anything.

In the end, you have to bear the bitter fruits of what you have sown.

So that last plate of bitter melon went almost entirely into his stomach.

Bitter to the point that after the meal, Tailor Feng immediately ran off to eat several bites of watermelon.

Evelin's depressed mood after a long day only got better when she saw how his brows were furrowed with bitterness.

The next day, she had the rest of the day to rest.

Thinking about it, there was nothing to do anyway, so I asked Jenny out to go shopping.

Jenny was so busy right now that it was hard to find a day to spare.

Because Nina Hua recently had a new movie coming out and was busy running publicity, she had no time to spend with her.

It just so happened that Evelin called over, so I agreed.

They went to Times Square and after shopping around, they each bought a few outfits.

There were several big fashion brands here that celebrities liked to patronize, and Evelin spotted a dress and was about to go in to try it on, when unexpectedly Jenny's phone suddenly rang.

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She pulled out her phone and looked at it, not frowning.

Evelin asked, "What's wrong?"

Jenny said, "It's fine, I'll take a call, you try it first."

Evelin nodded and watched as she walked out of the shop and went out to answer the phone, before entering the fitting room herself.

After Jenny went out, press connect.

Across the street, came Gu Si Qian's voice.

"Seven, there's something I need to ask you for, I don't know if it's convenient for you."

Jenny Jing frowned, somewhat unhappy, "Gu Si Qian, I thought our friendship ended a long time ago, not that it would make you call me for help now."

Gu Siqian smiled at the news and didn't get angry.

"Don't say no just yet, listen to it, and don't worry, since I've approached you, I'll never do anything that's only good for me."

Jenny fell silent at the news.

Immediately afterwards, Gu Siqian told her what he wanted to find out about her.

Jenny didn't speak after hearing that.

It took a long time before I said, "I can help you, but after it's done, I'll need two more points on top of what you originally said."

On the other side, Kusken's voice sounded as if he wasn't surprised.

Just slurred and sighed a couple of times, "Our little seventh sister's appetite is getting bigger now, okay, just do what you say."

Only then did Jenny just hang up the phone.

After hanging up, she didn't rush back to the shop.

Standing there holding the phone, I thought about it, then made another call out.

And the other side.

After Evelin finished changing clothes and came out, she saw Jenny Jing walk in with a slightly sullen face.

She saw that she had something on her mind, so she asked with concern, "Sister Jenny, what happened?"

In the meantime, Jenny lightly waved his hand, "Nothing."

Immediately after, her eyes fell on the dress she had just tried on and smiled, "It's pretty, you can buy it."

Conroe took a distant look at himself in the mirror.

I saw the petite figure wearing this white fishtail dress, like a fairy, and her entire body was radiantly beautiful.

She couldn't help but nod and smile along, "I think it's good too, so I'll pay for it oh."

Jenny nodded.

So, Evelin changed the dress down and paid the bill.

They walked out of the shop with the clothes they had bought.

Evelin looked like she was preoccupied and thought about it, but still couldn't help but say, "Sister Jenny, are you sure nothing happened?"

Jenny froze and turned to look at her, reacting after a few seconds.

She smiled faintly, "It's actually a little something."

After a pause, he added, "Why don't you just hang out by yourself today, I'll take care of a few things, and I'll see you later when I can."

Evelin nodded her head in succession.

"Okay, it's fine, go take care of your business, I'll wander around by myself for a while and then I'll be back."

Jenny nodded, and handed her instructions to be careful, be safe, etc. before leaving.

After Jenny Jing left, Evelin began to stroll around by herself.

There is still a difference between shopping alone and shopping with two people.

After strolling around by herself for a while, Evelin felt a little bored and was hesitating to go home when she suddenly saw a familiar figure in front of her, walking this way.

"Big Brother Wen, you don't actually have to stay with me all the time, I'm just bored at home and will just come out and hang out, nothing will happen."

Aster said gently to Wen Wenjun beside her.

Wen Wenjun's face was as cold as ever, but the words that spat out were very warm.

"It's been over twenty years since you've been back, you can say you're unfamiliar with Kyoto, and sometimes it's not like you just say it's okay."

He paused and added, "Besides, I don't have anything urgent to do, so it's okay for me to come out with you for a walk."

When Su Aster saw him say that, it was hard to say anything else at the moment.

As they were walking forward, they suddenly saw Evelin in front of them and paused in their steps.

"Miss Evelin, what a coincidence, why are you here too?"

Evelin felt that things were so strange in this world, sometimes two people wouldn't even know each other even if they passed by.

Some people, however, can encounter it three times in just two days, and coincidentally every time.

She also had to laugh, "Sister Su, it's quite a coincidence, are you guys out shopping too?"

Aster nodded and smiled, "I'm too bored at home, so I came out for a walk."

She paused, looking behind her, and asked, "Are you alone?"

Evelin said, "Originally I was with a friend, but she left on a whim, so now it's just me."

Aster laughed, "It's not fun to go shopping alone, if you don't mind, is it okay if we go shopping together?"

Wen Wenjun frowned subconsciously at the words and tried to make a sound to stop it.

However, Su Aster was one step ahead of him and had already stepped forward to hold Evelin's hand.

Evelin saw the situation and thought it was okay to hang out together.

It was true that she was a bit bored by herself, plus, she liked Aster herself, so she agreed.

Wen Wenjun's face sank as he watched the two hand-in-hand backs in front of him, but in the end, he didn't come forward to stop them again.

For the rest of the time, Evelin felt a lot happier when she had Aster Su to walk around with her.

I have to admit that Aster was an extremely interesting person, beautiful in looks and generous in conversation, and I could tell that she must have had an excellent family upbringing to become this way.

Evelin couldn't help but be even more curious about her relationship with Feng Xinglang at the moment.

Think of it this way, as the group gets tired of walking around and finds a place to sit down for tea.

Evelin then asked the questions in her heart.

"Sister Su, last time I heard you say that you and Uncle Feng knew each other, what is your relationship?"

Aster was stunned at the news, but thought better of it and didn't avoid her question.

She said quietly, "He's my brother-in-law."

"Huh?"

I have to admit, no matter how curious Evelin was, no matter how many answers her heart had predetermined, she never thought that the final answer would be this one.

She looked at Aster and thought about it, but in the meantime, she couldn't help but lighten her brows.

"But Aunt Feng's name is Lone Ying ah, her surname is Lone and your surname is Su, this..."

Aster laughed softly at her confused look.

She was just too gentle, and there wasn't a hint of sharpness in her, all she had was a gentle look.

She said softly, "We are not sisters, I was adopted by the Lone Family after my family was in trouble when I was a child, they were nice enough to allow me to keep my own original surname, that's why my surname is Su, but I was raised in the Lone Family, and the Aunt Feng, as you call her, is my loving sister."

Evelin was simply stunned when she heard this answer.

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She never thought the two would be like this.

Wen didn't sit with them, probably because he thought it was a bit inappropriate for a man to sit with two women, and had nothing in common.

So from before when he sat down, he ordered a separate cold drink to sit on the side.

Evelin felt a little strange at first, but when she saw that Aster Su looked as usual, she didn't say anything, so it was not a good idea to ask any more questions.

She looked at Aster Su, her eyebrows gently knitted, and asked, "Then does Aunt Feng know about your return this time?"

Aster was stunned, as if he hadn't expected this question.

It also seemed that she had never considered it.

After a moment's silence, she said, "I don't think so."

She would have hated her if she had known.

She had promised her that she would stay away from the city, away from the man, and never come back.

But she broke her promise, she didn't make it, and after more than two decades, she's back.

Will you blame me, sister, if you find me here?

Thinking so, she looked a little trance-like.

Evelin didn't know what she should say anymore, she always had a vague feeling that the matter between Aster Su and Lone Ying should be more than simply bloodless sisters.

After all, if they were really just sisters, then why did Feng Xinglang sneak her picture into the book?

Isn't that odd?

Being a woman's sixth sense, she actually had a sneaking suspicion, but she just couldn't believe it was true.

In good conscience, although Lone Ying opposed her and Tailor Feng together, causing a lot of trouble for the two of them, and even more numerous times a stab to her pride.

But in fact, she didn't really hate the Lone Warbler that much in her heart.

Because that person, who sometimes seems like a mean person to look at, really isn't a bad person.

If she was bad enough, there were a hundred ways to break them up just on the matter of stopping her from being with Tailor Feng.

But she didn't, not only because of the kindness in her heart, but also because she was concerned about her mother-son relationship with Tailor Feng and didn't want to make things too embarrassing.

When she thought of this, Evelin once again looked up at Aster Su with a hint of scrutiny in her gaze.

"I'm sure Aunt Feng would be happy if she knew you were back."

Aster Su was slightly startled, then reacted with a slight change in colour.

In the meantime, she said to Evelin in an almost begging tone, "Miss Evelin, there's something I want to ask you, can you promise me?"

She even used the honorific, showing the urgency of her heart.

Instead of nodding hastily, Evelin asked, "What is it?"

"Don't ever tell my sister about what you saw me do in Kyoto, and about my return."

Evelin was startled and didn't frown.

Subconsciously, I asked, "Why?"

Aster pursed her lips and did not speak.

The atmosphere was silent.

It took a long time before she said, "A long time ago, I did something very wrong to her, I was supposed to be a dying man, and she was the one who went out of her way to pull me back from the gates of hell."

"I had promised her when I left Kyoto that I would never come back in this life, never set foot on this land again."

"I don't want her to think too much and I don't want her to think I'm breaking my word, so Miss Con, please make sure you keep my secret, will you?"

Evelin looked at her, and only then was she sure that it really wasn't as simple as she had thought it was between Su Aster's lone warbler.

Instead of rushing to agree, she said, "But the fact is, you did break your word, didn't you?"

Aster stalled.

For a moment, she smiled a pale smile.

"Yeah, I broke my promise."

She said, lowering her head and gently caressing a tiny crease in her skirt.

Only then did Evelin notice that it was now June and July, three volt and three air, and it was so hot outside that even though the air conditioning was on in the mall, it was actually, say, not cold.

A normal person wearing a short-sleeved dress would suffice, but the Su Aster in front of her was wearing a long-sleeved dress on the inside and a thin knitted shirt on the outside.

Such a costume really looked a bit odd for such a season.

She had a sneaking suspicion, but no way to confirm it.

Finally, there was nothing to do but say, "I can at best promise not to volunteer your existence in front of her, but if she asks me, I'm sorry, but forgive me if I can't lie."

In fact, Evelin also had her own private existence.

Although she didn't know what had happened between Aster and Lone Ying, but based on what Aster had just said, many years ago, Lone Ying had told her not to come back ever again.

It's also clear that there must have been some major entanglement between the two men.

As Tailor Feng's wife, she didn't want to lie to her about such an important matter, whether Lone Ying Cheng acknowledged her existence or not.

Even less do I want, to put myself on her bad side and make their already strained relationship as in-laws even more strained.

She didn't do it all for herself.

More importantly, it was because although on the surface Tailor Feng never seemed to care about his mother, she knew that in fact, in Tailor Feng's heart, Lone Ying's position was very important.

She didn't want Tailor Feng to be caught between their two women in a difficult situation anymore, nor did she want to cause any real disagreement between the mother and son because of herself.

Thinking that, she sighed again.

"I'm really sorry, Sister Sue, that's all I can promise you, if you..."

"Enough."

Aster suddenly interrupted her with a voice.

She looked up at her with a look of genuine gratitude in her eyes.

"Miss Con, I understand you, the original request was just not very polite, and I'm grateful that you've agreed to this, really."

Evelin let out a small sigh of relief.

On the one hand, she doesn't want to deceive Lone Ying, but on the other hand, why would she want to hurt Aster Su?

No matter what happened back then, she only knew that the woman in front of her today was gentle and kind, and no matter who she was facing, she seemed to have a feeling of being as light as a chrysanthemum and detached from the rest of the world.

She loves Aster and is sad to see her in trouble.

Perhaps the best outcome is that nobody says anything, and in the end, these two will never really run into each other again.

Thinking so, she lifted her wrist and looked at the time.

Saying, "It's getting late, Sister Sue, do you want to keep walking around?"

Su Aster bowed her head and coughed twice, Wen Wenjun saw this and stood up and came over, holding her shoulders with both hands and saying, "It's getting late, you should go back."