

Chapter 681

Although after the previous incident, Tailor Feng already knew that there was a special relationship between Aster Su and his father and mother, but because of this, he felt that they should not meet now.

Now, however, the two men were sitting together as if they still knew each other, so he was a little confused.

Lone Ying pursed her lips and did not reply.

Aster Su was not good at not answering, so she explained, "I had something to do today and came to look for Mrs. Feng, and I just happened to hear the news of Chairman Feng's accident, so I rushed over together."

It was only at this time that she deliberately changed her name, changing Xing Lang to Chairman Feng.

Because in her opinion, Tailor Feng only knew that he had some connection with Lone Ying and Feng Xinglang.

But the exact relationship is not very clear.

Aster had no intention of disturbing the family, and thus, it was not a good idea to let him know about his true relationship with them.

Tailor Feng nodded at the words.

At this point, even he couldn't do much.

The only thing to do was to sit down and wait with them.

Just then, his phone suddenly buzzed.

Tailor Feng pulled out his phone and immediately looked at the lone warbler when he looked at the caller ID.

When she didn't respond, that's when she stood up and walked to the other side to pick it up.

The call was from Evelin.

She also overheard people on the set talking about the car accident on the highway today.

Originally, she wouldn't have noticed such things, right as a casual conversation.

But a crew member, who was out picking today, happened to pass by there and casually filmed the scene.

Evelin was also curious, so she leaned over to take a look, and after this glance, she was stunned on the spot.

In the photo only, the car had been thrown out of shape, a shape she recognized, as well as the not-so-clear license plate number on it.

There were so many cars in the Feng family that it was impossible to remember every single one of them, but she remembered the license plate number of that one car very clearly, because when she and Tailor Feng hadn't been together before, Tailor Feng had driven that car to pick her up.

She thought it was Tailor Feng's car at the time, so she subconsciously remembered it.

I found out later that it was his dad's car and he was just casually driving it that day.

When Evelin saw that photo, she immediately realized the seriousness of the situation.

The staff member was called aside on the spot, bought the photo privately, and paid her a hush money.

The staff doesn't know what she's buying this photo for, but she doesn't want to offend Evelin, and she's still getting money, so naturally she's full of promise.

It was only afterwards that Evelin hurriedly called Tailor Feng over.

Only after hearing her finish those words in one breath on the other end of the phone did Tailor Feng respond in a calm voice.

"Yes, it was Dad who had the accident."

"Huh?" Evelin gave a shriek, and the slight fluke that had survived in her heart was instantly shattered.

She asked evenly, "And how is he now? Is it serious?"

"I don't know, it's still in surgery." Tailor Feng paused and sighed again, "But the driver has passed away on the spot, and Mom has instructed someone to handle the driver's funeral and that side of his family, and as for this side, it's not expected until after the operation is over."

Evelin sniffed, and only then did she realize that things might be more serious than she thought.

She pursed her lips and said after a while, "Don't worry, it's said that good people have good rewards, Uncle Feng has done so much good and helped so many people over the years, the heavens will definitely bless him."

In fact, everyone knows that at this point, it's useless to say such things, it's just a consolation.

But what can one do in such a situation but comfort?

The power of words is inherently very weak in the face of real life and death.

Evelin didn't know anything about medicine, much less the ability to bring back the dead, much less do anything.

Tailor Feng obviously understood this as well, so he said, "Well, he'll be fine, and you shouldn't worry too much."

"Uh-huh."

Evelin promised repeatedly, she was now away filming and was unable to make it back at the moment.

Moreover, according to Lone Ying's nature, she may not want to see her at this time.

So, all she could say was, "Let me know if anything happens back there."

"Good." Tailor Feng agreed without thinking, "I'll call you when dad comes out."

"Okay."

After that, that's when I hung up.

After hanging up the phone, Tailor Feng held the phone and walked back.

Lone Ying looked at him with no emotion on her face and asked, "That woman?"

Tailor Feng subconsciously frowned when he heard the words that came out of her mouth, but at this time, he certainly wouldn't be bothered with the Lone Warbler, so he nodded his head.

Lone Ying snorted softly, "But there's a heart."

Aster didn't know about their entanglement and, seeing the situation, asked curiously, "Which woman? Evelin?"

Unexpectedly, as soon as this was said, the lone Ying changed her face.

She turned her head to look incredulously at Aster, her tone tinged with icy thin anger, "So you guys know each other?"

Aster was startled at the sight, and hadn't understood what was going on, so she could only ask in confusion, "Yeah, what's wrong?"

Lone Ying threw her angry gaze at Tailor Feng.

Tailor Feng was very embarrassed.

Aster didn't understand what was going on, of course he did!

It's not just because, Aster Su and Lone Ying, at a glance, don't deal with each other, and Evelin was already not liked by Lone Ying right now.

Quite literally she was still in the midst of her investigation, but at this time, it turned out that Evelin had already been acquainted with Lone Ying, and she didn't even know it.

That feeling of being teased and betrayed, while it's actually a bit baffling in all seriousness, it has to be said that it is real.

Tailor Feng had no choice but to cough lightly and said, "That... before we went outside to play, we bumped into Miss Su, and we made friends when we got along well, but actually we're not as familiar as you think."

Although he said so, how could Lone Ying easily believe it?

After all, a person like Aster Su, who seemed to look as if she was easy to talk to on the surface, but in reality was above average, where would she be willing to be friends with someone?

As a result, Lone Ying was particularly angry for a moment.

She glared angrily at Tailor Feng and sneered, "Well, you guys are so good that you're teaming up to cheat me together, right? You knew each other before, why didn't you tell me?"

Tailor Feng saw that she was angry, and her courage was not a little weak at the moment, and whispered, "You didn't ask us either."

Lone Ying stalled, for a moment: "You-!"

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She was so angry that her face turned pale, as if Su Aster was afraid that she would get angry again, she even explained, "Sister, it's not what you think, we actually met by

chance outside a few days ago, but we only knew each other for a few days, no one is trying to deliberately deceive you, really.”

Tailor Feng also didn't want to make his mother angry again at this time.

So, too, follow suit and explain, “Yeah, how do we know which people are involved with you when we know so many people every day?We can't just call every day and report back to you, can we?”

I said, with a bit of aggravation in my tone.

Lone Ying heard, he didn't grievance, but he was grieving, and for a moment he couldn't help but give a laugh.

“Okay, you have something to say to me anyway, I can't argue with you, okay, I'm done, okay?You can do what you like, but I can't be bothered to care about you anyway.”

When she was done, she went to sit down and sulked.

The situation became very awkward at one point.

Tailor Feng looked at Su Aster, who shook her head somewhat helplessly.

In the end, he had to walk up to the lone Ying and say, “Okay mum, even if we're wrong, but I'm your own son, do you not believe me even for that?”

Lone Ying still didn't say anything, clearly still angry.

Tailor Feng's headache caressed his forehead.

Just then, the lights above the operating room suddenly went out.

The crowd had been making a lot of noise, but out of the corner of their eyes, none of them were staring there.

As soon as the lights went out, everyone was in a state of shock and they all stood up immediately.

Soon, a doctor came out.

"Which one is a family member?"

Tailor Feng and Lone Ying stood out in a row.

"I am!"

"I am."

The doctor looked at them, this was a public hospital, and didn't care about those because they were delivered in a hurry.

Therefore, they don't know these two people, they've just had surgery, and they can't be bothered to notice the patient's identity.

He said in a deep voice, "The operation was successful, the patient is out of danger, but he has several severe contusion fractures in his leg and cojones, so pay attention to him, don't let him move around during this recent period, and he'll be fine after a good six months in bed."

Several people were as relieved as if they were relieved at once.

"Thank you, Doctor."

"Thank you, Doctor."

The doctor waved his hand and said, "He's not awake yet, you'll be able to see him later when he's taken to the ward, and the nurse will talk to you about the rest."

Several people nodded at the news.

It didn't take long to see the nurse pushing a hospital bed out.

Feng Xinglang was still unconscious, and his face was pale at this time, and Tailor Feng and Dokkyo Ying's heart clenched at the sight.

But Aster, who was standing behind them, was startled when she saw the man lying on the hospital bed.

The man who had occupied her throughout her once youthful years.

She adored him, admired him, and treated him as if he were the object of her lifelong pursuit.

So, it was as if she couldn't think of anything but him at that time, as if she couldn't care about anything else.

But in fact, it was because at that time, she thought he was just one person, all alone.

It was not at all clear that he and his sister were actually boyfriend and girlfriend.

If she only knew....

She must not do that again, she thought.

That chaotic night, in fact, even her breath.

It's not clear, either, if it happened exactly.

All I know is that I woke up the next morning and found myself in the wedding bed where my sister was supposed to be lying.

And he, looking shocked and unfamiliar to himself, as if he were seeing someone he had never seen before.

She's wrong! From the beginning, she shouldn't have liked him.

Even more so, he shouldn't have gotten drunk and done something so shameless and harmful to others under the manipulation of alcohol because of his liking, when he knew he was about to marry his sister.

That incident had not only hurt Lone Ying and Feng Xinglang, but had also hurt herself?

Over the years, she stayed abroad alone and reflected on herself daily.

Every time she thought back to that late night, it just felt as if a thousand and ten thousand bugs were gnawing at her, causing her heart to ache past.

And now, after twenty-six years apart, the man reappeared in front of him.

But Aster was surprised to find that she didn't seem to have such passionate feelings for him anymore as she did in the beginning.

Those feelings that were like moths to a flame, that people were desperate to follow, now seem just ridiculous.

Aster stood there with mixed feelings.

The others, however, didn't even notice the change in her mood.

Everyone was relieved that Feng Xinglang was able to come out safely.

At this time, too, they all followed the bed to the ward together.

The beds were arranged in the super vip area.

Those people didn't know Feng Xinglang's identity before, but when it came time to process the admission information, that identity information naturally followed.

Knowing that he was the chairman of the Feng Foundation, people naturally didn't dare to slow down.

Soon, it was over to the ward.

Feng Xinglang was placed in bed, and Tailor Feng and Lone Ying were both guarding the hospital room.

Aster saw that there was no need for him to stay here since he was awake.

As for what I wanted to say to Lone Warbler, much had already been said at the teahouse during the day today.

The rest is all up to them to understand.

That's the way it is with people, and there are things that don't need to be said.

Suffice it to say, the rest, it all depends on fate.

If they really didn't believe in themselves at all and wouldn't give her a chance at all, there wasn't much she could do about it.

Thinking so, Su Aster greeted Tailor Feng.

"Little Yi, since your father has woken up, I'm relieved that I have something to do and I'll be leaving."

Although Tailor Feng didn't know what was going on between Aster and his mother, he could tell that her mother didn't want her to stay here.

Thus, when Aster said that to him, he nodded his head.

"Okay, do you need me to send a car to take you?"

Aster shook his head.

"No, I've got my own car to drive over."

When Tailor Feng saw this, he didn't insist any further.

After she left, only then did Tailor Feng folded back, looked seriously at his father in the hospital bed, and sighed.

"Dad's okay now, have you called my brother yet?"

Lone Ying was stunned, and only then did she remember to forget about it.

So, even asked Tailor Feng to give Feng Yan a call to report his safety.

After Feng Yan received the call, he had to say that he was relieved.

The good thing is that the father is fine, the company side he also calmed down, but now since everything is fine, there is no rush to come over this moment, so he agreed with Tailor Feng that he would come over after work.

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Tailor Feng returned to the hospital room after making the call, and through the window, he saw his mother sitting in front of the hospital bed, fiddling with the corner of the blanket for his father.

Her face, with its obvious worry and distress, was a far cry from her usual stern and spirited appearance.

He stood for a moment without rushing in, his mouth curving up in an involuntary, amused way.

Actually mothers are like that.

He is hard-hearted and soft-spoken and talks about disliking his father and disliking him every day, saying that he is bad this and bad that.

But in reality, if something happened to my father, it was my mother who was the most worried and distressed.

That's probably the best and purest feeling in the world.

Thinking this way, he couldn't help but think of Aster Su.

The rest of us didn't notice, but he had just noticed.

When Aster saw his father, that look in his eyes was different than usual.

On further reflection, I suppose that her father had pinned her care in the pages of his book for fear that her mother would find it.

What is their relationship to each other? Why does mother seem to dislike Aster so much?

And what kind of feelings existed for his father, Aster Su?

Tailor Feng felt that he could try his hand at the edge of danger.

So, he pushed through the door and smiled, "Mom, I talked to my brother, he's coming over from work."

Lone Ying nodded.

She has two sons, but they are very different, both in character and in the way they do things.

The eldest son is stable, the youngest son is jumpy, the company's affairs are left to Feng Yan to take care of, she is very relieved.

Thinking so, she looked up at Tailor Feng.

"There's no use standing here, go about your own business, I'll let you know when your father wakes up."

Tailor Feng sniffed and didn't leave, but moved a stool and sat down next to her.

"Mom, that's a bit unkind, you wouldn't let me go when Dad wasn't well just now, and now that he's fine and you have your backbone, you're quickly trying to get me away from you, and that's not something I'm going to do."

Tailor Feng's skill at playing tricks is something that Lone Ying has learned since she was a child.

At this time, Feng Xinglang was out of danger, and she was in the mood for jokes.

So turned to him, seemingly smiling, "Yo, when your daughter-in-law was here, how come I didn't see you stick to me so much? Who did you learn this in-your-face, behind-your-back skill from?"

Tailor Feng stalled for a moment.

But soon, the loophole in Lone Inge's words was caught.

His eyes lit up with surprise, "Mom, you acknowledge her as your daughter-in-law?"

Lone Ying's face stiffened.

Just now, she really was just that smooth.

There was no real desire to acknowledge Evelin.

After all, she hadn't completely let go of the prejudice against the entertainment industry that was born in her heart due to Su Aster, and she really didn't like the fact that Evelin was as hard-headed as she was.

So, if possible, she still wanted Tailor Feng and Evelin to separate.

Tailor Feng's s*x was jumpy, and she always felt that she needed someone gentler and more understanding by his side.

That's how you can take care of him and be there for him.

But in front of his son's bright and expectant eyes, the words of rejection also choked his throat for some reason, and he couldn't say them.

In the end, he ended up snorting and threw a face to Tailor Feng.

"You wish! I didn't say anything."

That said, however, that haughty little expression was not so much a rejection as it was another disguised acknowledgement.

Tailor Feng saw the situation and laughed hehehe.

Neither was in a hurry, so I picked up an orange from the table and peeled it.

As he peeled it, he said, "Mom, there's something I want to ask you."

Lone Ying hasn't had a quiet conversation space like this with her son in a long time, and usually Tailor Feng is either not at home, or he's pissing her off to the point that she doesn't want to talk to him.

So although the two mothers and sons were often together, they rarely had the opportunity to sit down so quietly.

Today, with the blessing of Feng Xinglang's injury, it was possible to talk about it in depth, and thus, Lone Ying also cherished this opportunity.

She said, "Hmmm," and said, "What do you want to ask, you say?"

Tailor Feng asked curiously, "That's the woman called Aster Su just now, you guys knew each other before, right? Who is she to you, and why do I always get the feeling something is weird between you guys?"

Lone Ying's face was cold.

She never thought that this was what Tailor Feng wanted to ask.

Honestly, she didn't want to talk to the next generation about what happened in the previous generation.

But since he asked today, Lone Ying didn't want to lie to him.

She then related back then, how Aster Su was adopted by her own family, how she grew up in a solitary house, and how she later followed her to meet Feng Xinglang.

And how on her wedding night with Feng Xinglang, she deliberately got drunk and walked to the wrong room, and had a messy night with Feng Xinglang and told him again.

After all, Tailor Feng is not young and is married.

There's no need to avoid him about those things between men and women, just say it.

Tailor Feng was shocked after hearing Lone Ying's words.

He had already expected that there must be a great deal of entanglement between Aster and his parents.

But I never thought the truth would be so cruel.

He couldn't help but fall silent for a moment, but Lone Ying looked at him off to the side and said faintly, "You don't have to be like this, the grudges between one generation are the business of the previous generation and have nothing to do with you."

Tailor Feng laughed bitterly.

"If it's true as you say, that would be best, but if that's the case, why were you so angry before that Evelin didn't tell you that she knew Su Aster? It shows that you still care."

Lone Ying stalled.

A half-hearted, uncomfortable snort.

"She's her, you're you, you're not the same."

When Tailor Feng heard that, he knew that the prejudice in his mother's heart was deep-rooted and could not be cleared up in a short while.

So without further ado, at 6:00 p.m., when Feng Xinglang woke up and Feng Yan also came to pass, he left with him.

The cause of the car accident was not found out until noon the next day.

Feng Yan sent out the men to get the road surveillance of the accident site.

Surveillance shows that the truck came straight out of another fork in the road and rammed into Feng Xinglang's car like it was out of control.

Since the driver of the truck was killed in the massive impact, he could not be questioned directly.

The only thing that could be seen from the surveillance was that the driver in the driver's seat of the truck was actually faintly delirious before he collided with Feng Xinglang's car.

Feng Yan immediately applied to the authorities for an autopsy, while sending people to check the driver's recent personal contacts and bank runs.

The investigation went very well, both on the bank side and the police station side, and they were very cooperative.

So, three days later, all the information was on Feng Yan's desk.

Feng Yan didn't go through the information alone, but took it to the hospital and looked at it with Feng Xinglang.