

## Chapter 492

Couldn't be more obviously provocative.

Zhu Yi's expression became somewhat gloomy: "Tailor Feng what do you mean?!"

Tailor Feng shrugged, "It means what you heard it mean."

Evelin keenly detected the smell of gunpowder between the two and cursed in her heart.

What is this Tailor Feng doing?

She didn't have time to think so much, she was too busy intervening between the two, shallowly smiling: "Feng second young man you really know how to joke, I'm engaged to Zhu Yi, where is there anything to say about entering the play or not. You too, Zhu Yi, Feng Er Shao was merely joking with you, and you actually took it seriously."

Proximity is immediately clear.

The game's face was much better.

He smiled and touched Evelin's head, "Luoyao you're right, I'm serious. Feng Er Shao, I'm here to keep you company."

Tailor Feng's eyes immediately dense with darkness, like the sky before a thunderstorm.

"Con!Lo!Yao!" He squeezed her name out of his teeth, the anger mixed with jealousy in his heart nearly burning him out of his mind.

Evelin cringed slightly in her heart, she was still a little afraid of him.

But this is not the time for them to fool around.

"Mr. Feng, we don't seem to know each other very well." Evelin's voice was three times colder, and even the name calling was changed.

It was good that she didn't change, but this change stirred up the violence in Tailor Feng's heart.

"Heh, not familiar? Are you sure about that? That day..."

Tailor Feng paused.

He just felt like he was going crazy now.

Yeah, he's just crazy, right? Why else would he bring up that thing at this time, that thing that she had expressly forbidden to say anything about.

As he thought, Evelin's pretty face changed colour and her voice all sharpened a bit.

"I don't know what Feng is talking about. If Feng always see me unpleasant, you straight to say, after we bridge to bridge is the road back to the road, why such a joke?"

The words were clearly a warning to him that if he dared to speak again, she would cut him off.

But that's enough.

At the very least, it showed that there was a story between them and that something had happened and it wasn't as raw as she had said before, right?

Tailor Feng laughed bitterly in his heart, Evelin, did he get poisoned by her? Why else go to so much trouble.

Unfortunately no one could answer him.

Including Evelin.

After quickly finishing up his mood, Tailor Feng lazily raised his eyes and smiled pluckily, "Miss Evelin also knows that I'm joking ah, so why are you angry?"

Evelin was suddenly relieved.

It was enough that he still had a shred of sanity.

As long as he didn't tear her apart with an iron heart, there was still a chance for this to turn around.

Evelin raised her head and smiled politely, "It was me who was impulsive, please forgive me, Second Young Master Feng."

Then they were ready to pull Zhu Yi towards the venue.

Tailor Feng suppressed a trace of pain in his eyes and looked deeply at Evelin's back.

Evelin, Yoyo....

He whispered softly in his mind.

Just then, a soft body embraced him from behind, "Yat, what are you looking at?"

Tailor Feng turned back, too late to withdraw the pain from his eyes.

He didn't even look away, "Jia Jia, you're here."

Sonja smiled delicately and nodded, "Yeah. I don't know what's new to talk about at this year's party."

Sonja is attending this party for the third time.

The child star is a veteran of the industry.

At this point, she glanced in the direction of Tailor Feng's gaze with a pretense of carelessness, her heart sinking slightly.

Conroy? Why is Yat looking at her like that? Could it be that the woman in his heart is her?

How is that possible? How she deserves it!

As the most senior and highest status among Tailor Feng's previous girlfriends, Song Jia Jia naturally knows that he is hiding someone in his heart.

According to Tailor Feng, that person was her childhood sweetheart and first love, the one he had begged for.

Sonja spent a lot of effort trying to pry out the woman's identity, but not once did she succeed.

Now that she remembered this, it was also because it was the first time she saw Tailor Feng looking at a woman with such deep eyes.

And Evelin.

Sonja thought about the back of this and a smirk spread across her heart.

She's a childhood friend of Yat's? Can you get Yat's heart?

You've got to be kidding me!

Knowing that Yat was a well-known playboy in the industry, she didn't know how much effort she had put in to occupy a spot next to him.

Just a little Evelin, why should he get the position that she had wasted so much effort on but couldn't get!

On what grounds!

At the thought of this, Sonja couldn't stop her heart from growing jealous.

His impression of Evelin also plummeted.

Since she was so unknowingly trying to get her hands on something that didn't belong to her, she'd teach her how to behave herself!

After Evelin enters the party, she is introduced by Zhu Yi and befriends many big names in the industry.

After all, the class of the party was on display here, and although the bigwigs were amazed at her touching beauty, they just smiled and complimented her without any ill intent.

After a while, Evelin gained a lot of connections and resources.

Her conditions would have been good, and have the face of the game in, plus the results achieved before, many industry bigwigs still expressed willingness to invest, cooperation to try.

During the break in the middle, Evelin was holding a cocktail and sip it with a sigh of relief.

It was worthy of an industry event, and if this had been placed at one of those little parties she'd attended before, I'm already not sure how many people would have hinted at her to trade her body for resources.

Thinking of this, a flash of irritation flashed across Evelin's eyes.

She's actually very resistant to those resources. For this reason, it has offended a lot of employers and lost a lot of resources.

Is it finally time to break the ice now....

Thinking of this, Evelin let out a long sigh of relief, and the exhaustion in her heart dissipated.

She's actually been a bit lackluster lately.

She was approaching a bottleneck in her development, plus she didn't want to touch the disgusting resources, so she'd been a bit lost for the past few months.

And now, the thought of having a lot of quality work in the future made Evelin incredibly happy.

When Zhu Yi, who had finished talking with his partner, returned, he looked at Evelin, who had a happy expression, and came to her side with a smile, spoiling her, "What, the problem is solved?"

Evelin nodded softly, "Yeah, it's still thanks to you."

Her smile was so good-natured and cute that Zhu Yi's breath stagnated and his Adam's apple moved.

"I really don't want to let you off easy if I'm not at a party."

He attached himself to Evelin's ear and laughed in a low voice.

Evelin's ears reddened and she blushed and pushed him away, "Stop it."

The game obediently allowed her to push herself away, then came back together, "I'm looking forward to our wedding night more and more now. I can't help but get a little excited at the thought of being able to wreak havoc on you."

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Evelin's body stiffened when she heard this.

She suddenly thought of that night, the man, the blushing experiences, and felt a bit of guilt.

But instead of showing this emotion, she puckered her lips in a no-nonsense pout and said coquettishly, "I'm going to ignore you if you're going to behave like that!"

Zhu Yi rested his head on Evelin's shoulder and smiled edgily.

Tailor Feng had been watching Evelin from a short distance away.

When he saw Evelin's easy smile, his expression was much softer.

But all this was swept away when the various games appeared.

He watched Zhu Yi and Evelin's intimate actions with his own eyes, watching them in such a cozy atmosphere, an emotional brain called jealousy flooded his brain.

Tailor Feng's eyes were red.

He slammed down a glass of wine and took a big step towards the two.

At this point, Tailor Feng was too late to think about it, the madness in his heart dominating his entire being, forcing him to make this decision.

In the meantime, after spotting Tailor Feng's figure, Evelin knitted her brows, her heart in her mouth.

They had been childhood sweethearts for nearly ten years, and even though they hadn't seen each other for years afterwards, she still knew his personality like the back of her hand.

Just by the look of suppressed anger on his face, she could also guess what crazy plans he had.

For some reason, at this critical juncture, instead of pulling Zhu Yi away, Evelin pushed him away and turned around as a way to hide the panic in her heart.

Zhu Yi was pushed slightly by Evelin.

He frowned tightly at her guilty look.

What's wrong with Evelin....

Just then, the walking windy Tailor Feng arrived, "I recently have a project, I wonder if the youngsters are interested in hearing about it."

Zhu Yi was still thinking about Tailor Feng's intentions, but when he heard this, he was relieved: "Wash your ears."

Tailor Feng's red eyes stared at Evelin Kang's figure, his voice light and breezy, but the words he spoke were like thunder on a flat surface, exploding between the two: "Only if you leave her."

The game didn't even think about it, just refused: "No way."

Evelin also turned around sharply and looked at Tailor Feng in shock, "Tailor Feng, what do you mean!"

Tailor Feng cruelly pulled up the corners of his lips and smiled, "That's the meaning you heard." Said, looking at Zhu Yi, "A billion business, let you, provided that you break your engagement with her, Zhu Yi, do you take this business."

The game was so shocked by the number he said that he changed his face: "A billion? Feng, are you crazy?"

Tailor Feng didn't answer his question because he's just crazy: "Just tell me if you're going to take it or not."

Evelin's face was miserably white.

She didn't know what Tailor Feng was up to!

One billion, this is not just a give and take, provided that she and Zhu Yi withdraw their marriage....

What the hell does he mean?

Suddenly, Evelin thought of a possibility.

But in the next moment, she vetoed the possibility.

She really didn't think that Tailor Feng would care about her as much as she thought she did, it should be that she was making a fool of herself, right.

The only thing she was worried about now was the game.

She didn't know how he would choose.

Evelin thought as she looked at Zhu Yi.

At this time, Zhu Yi's expression changed, there was struggle, and also determination.



Not everyone can give away a billion dollar business so casually for just one woman, at least his family doesn't have that.

Bottom line.

The game knew what kind of drastic changes a billion could bring to the families and how much they could improve their status.

But he's about to lose his fiancée, the woman he loves the most, because of this!

At the thought of this, Zhu Yi hardened his mind to stop wanting to agree.

He can't give up Evelin for money, can't.

But...that's a billion after all!

Just when Zhu Yi was incomparably torn, Song Jia Jia came over with a smile, "Yi, what kind of joke are you making again."

The movement on their side had already attracted the attention of the people around them.

The people present were whispering because of Tailor Feng's crazy actions.

They were all curious as to what made Young Master Feng so impulsive.

When Sonja's plastic best friend relayed the story at her with a staged surprise, her heart ignited with an all-consuming jealousy.

It's Evelin again, it's her again!

Now Song Jiajia was almost 100% sure that the person in Tailor Feng's heart was Evelin.

Otherwise, according to Tailor Feng's calmness, how could he have done such a thing!

At the thought, Sonja couldn't hold back her jealousy and busied herself with walking over as gracefully as possible.

The moment she arrived was the exact moment when the game was determined to answer.

But Sonja didn't know this.

She just wanted to stop this now.

She couldn't let Yi run amok, after all, she was the woman who had to become Mrs. Feng!

Song Jia Jia's interruption managed to stop Zhu Yi's words in her mouth.

He snapped back to consciousness, and a cold sweat broke out behind him.

Now he had no idea what he just wanted to do in reply.

But he knew that if he did make a decision, whether it was to choose Evelin or the billion, he would regret it, or worse, regret it for the rest of his life!

At the thought of this, Zhu Yi was extremely glad that Song Jia Jia appeared at the right time.

He looked gratefully at Song Jia Jia, but found that the latter was giving her full attention to Tailor Feng.

Song Jia Jia was now smiling coquettishly at Tailor Feng, "Yi, you're just joking, right?"

Tailor Feng's face was bad.

He stared at Sonja with a dark face, "What are you doing here."

Song Jia Jia's expression stiffened, keeping her face as elegant and coquettish as possible, "I'm also here for the party, so I naturally rushed over when I heard such great news here. Rather, you have not been a little too impulsive tonight, oh."

The gloom on Tailor Feng's face was almost dripping: "Song Jia Jia, you're meddling a little too much."

Sonja bit her tender lips, a little aggrieved, but her heart was burning with jealousy.

This Evelin is too ungrateful! It actually seduced Yat to make such an irrational decision.

Song Jia Jia now blamed all the fault on Evelin Kang, and there was also a bit of viciousness in her eyes.

Tailor Feng shifted all of his attention to Evelin and had no time to worry about Song Jiajia.

So he didn't see the grimness in Sonja's eyes.

But although he saw that it was Evelin, the words in his mouth were directed at Zhu Yi: "Zhu Shao, what is your decision."

Zhu Yi whitened his face, gritted his teeth for a few seconds and hesitated, cutting off his tongue, "I will not give up Evelin."

"Oh? Is it?" Tailor Feng cruelly quirked his lips, "Is it a shortage of money?"

Evelin and Song Jiajia's expressions were stunned at the same time.

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Immediately afterwards, Evelin held her head, somewhat shaken, her eyes filled with panic.

But Song Jiajia jealously stuck her eyes on Evelin.

However whether it was Tailor Feng or Zhu Yi, neither paid attention to the two girls' reactions.

Tailor Feng smiled evilly, like a demon who wanted to pull Zhu Yi into the abyss.

The game, however, struggled to clench his hands, which were all sweaty.

Seeing that Zhu Yi did not reply, Tailor Feng leisurely opened his mouth to increase the price: "1.5 billion."

All the guests present who were following the movement of the party were shocked.

Whoever it was, they never expected Tailor Feng to think so highly of Evelin.

It's said that you throw a lot of money at a woman just to get her smile.

But no one can give up a billion and a half for one favor of beauty.

That's a heavy price to pay.

But Tailor Feng didn't care about that.

If he dares to say it, he will dare to do it, as long as Zhu Yi agrees to this request, he is giving up 1.5 billion, so what?

It's just a month's worth of income, and he can afford to play with Tailor Feng.

Things really didn't go as Tailor Feng had expected.

The colour of the struggle under the eyes of the game grew stronger.

He still didn't answer, but let Tailor Feng's eyes flicker with contempt as he saw the possibility of this matter.

This Zhu Yi's heart for Yao Yao is no more than that.

Heh, with that, you want to be Yoyo's husband too?

He's dreaming!

"Two billion." Tailor Feng mockingly increased the curvature of his lips, and added the addition again.

The people around him took a breath.

Two billion...what a determination Tailor Feng had made!

The game was also surprised by his generosity.

He took a deep breath, wanting to say yes.

How could he refuse?

Two billion dollars, that's two billion dollars!!!!

Evelin, I'm sorry, he couldn't put his family at risk for her.

Just as he was about to open his mouth, a wicked smile blossomed on Tailor Feng's face.

"Three billion, and I want you to cut her off completely."

Tailor Feng doesn't mind adding another billion to sever their relationship completely, not to mention showing Yao Yao Yao how snobbish and money-minded her fiancé is.

Everyone was shocked.

In fact, these bigwigs in the room may not have the luxury of being able to spend \$3 billion at will, but they were still startled by this.

They are going to spend the money, but it is going to be invested and used to make money, not so wasted for a woman.

And so all the onlookers in the audience began to anticipate where this was going.

What other unbelievable things would Feng Da Shao do for a woman if he could spend such a large sum of money for her?

This is the point of concern.

Originally Zhu Yi was going to open his mouth to agree, but after Tailor Feng presented his latest price and conditions, he hesitated.

Three billion, this really wasn't a small amount, and even the entire families would take off as a result.

But he has to completely break off his relationship with Evelin because of this, is this, really the choice he should make?

Thinking of this, Zhu Yi looked at Evelin.

At this time, Evelin's face was pale, and she looked at Zhu Yi with a gaze that was almost prayerful.

Seeing him looking at her, Evelin shook her head desperately, the pleading colour in her eyes growing stronger and stronger.

No, don't choose that, don't give her away for money.

If he didn't like himself, he could tell her, and she'd just leave.

But if she were to withdraw from her marriage in this way, she wouldn't be able to get past that in her heart anyway.

As a well-known actress, Evelin's acting skills are naturally unparalleled.

At this time, her nimble and bright eyes were full of requests, even if she didn't say a word, Zhu Yi's heart was still fiercely shattered.

The game understood everything her eyes were trying to convey, and the choice she wanted him to make.

The game lowered his head painfully, and his heart truly began to hesitate.

Should he really give up on Evelin?

But his family....

At this moment, Zhu Yi's heart was tormented by Evelin's gaze and his family's sense of mission.

The game looked pained, not knowing what to do for a moment.

Just then, Tailor Feng raised the price again.

"Is three billion still less... Well, what about five billion?Zhu Shao, this opportunity doesn't come along very often at all, so I hope you'll make the right choice."

Evelin finally couldn't resist.

She strode up to Tailor Feng and raised her hand to slap him in full view of the crowd.

"Pop!"

Evelin's slap used a full ten percent of her strength, and Tailor Feng's face was visibly swollen and red.

"Tailor Feng!You've had enough of this!"Evelin tried all the harder to restrain her emotions and squeezed the words out of her teeth in near hysterics.

Tailor Feng raised his head, the broken hair on his forehead a bit messy.

He couldn't care less about wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth, but laughed somewhat maniacally, "Me?A scene?!"

Evelin stared at Tailor Feng with hatred, "I don't know what you're smoking, but right now, I want you to stop your crazy actions and stop compelling Zhu Yi.He is my fiancé, and I allow you to destroy my marriage so wantonly!"

Hearing Evelin's words, Tailor Feng first spun in a somewhat maniacal circle, then gazed at Evelin with eyes full of madness: "Yaoyao, you have to know that if Zhu Yi didn't have that in his heart, I couldn't have really succeeded.And now, why do you want to accommodate me when it's obvious that he was the one who first moved this idea?"

Evelin was mute.

She knew that what Tailor Feng had said was true, and that he was right, and that Zhu Yi had moved the idea.

But that's what made her even angrier, terrified and helpless.

If Zhu Yi really withdrew from her because of this, what should she do?

After this matter was spread out, with the Feng family's power, it was impossible for anyone to still be willing to get engaged to her again.

Most importantly, she didn't want her family's affairs to be known by Tailor Feng.

She didn't want him to find out about such a messed up side of herself.

Therefore, Tailor Feng was a person she could not touch no matter what.

But now, when he doesn't go to mess with him, he comes to bother him.

Evelin was confused for a moment.

She didn't know what her options were or how she was going to escape this situation.

Thinking of this, Evelin slowly shook her head and stepped backwards.

"You're crazy." She nodded as she backed away.

Her voice was too small, so small that if Tailor Feng hadn't been paying attention to her emotions, he wouldn't have heard her.

"Yeah, I'm crazy." Tailor Feng smiled as he followed Evelin's steps forward.

She took a step back, he took a step further.

"Why are you doing this to me, why." Tears gradually surfaced under Evelin's eyes.

She didn't know why he was stalking her.

What kind of woman does Tailor Feng want? Why did it have to be her.