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Evelin was about to hear her own heartbeat now, but still chose to deny it.

"I'm not blind, can't I see that?"

At this time, Tailor Feng regained his grip on Evelin's hand.

Evelin didn't know what she should do for a while, so she lowered her head and chose to escape.

Tailor Feng was really about to break down at this point, why was this woman just unwilling to admit that she had feelings for her?

Acknowledging exactly how difficult it is?

"Evelin!"

Evelin had been struggling, and she didn't seem to want to let Tailor Feng touch her at all.

And at this time, Zhu Yi also learned the news of Evelin's hospitalization.

Immediately dropped what he was doing and rushed to the hospital.

In fact, although Zhu Yi was now apparently married to Evelin, only he and Evelin knew clearly that it was nothing more than a paper contract.

At that time, Evelin needed money and Zhu Yi needed a wife.

So by coincidence, the two of them just became a couple, each with their own needs.

Just in this case, the two of them were supposed to be respectful of each other and not interfere with each other.

But Zhu Yi does not want to, Zhu Yi has long liked Evelin, but he does not dare to reveal his heart to Evelin, he knows that Evelin actually does not like himself at all.

And he also felt that he and Evelin were still getting along well now, and he didn't want to just break the ring of their relationship because of his own quick success.

Because according to Evelin's temperament, if she just said that, she would definitely choose to run away from herself.

So, the various games still chose to remain as they were and keep this love of theirs hidden in their hearts.

But he really didn't expect today that Evelin would have an accident and go into the hospital.

Now Zhu Yi felt like an ant on a hot pan.

Asking directly for his jacket, he ran out of the office and rushed off to the hospital in his car.

It wasn't easy to get to the hospital yet, and I got out of the car before I could lock my own car and pull out and run to the front desk of the hospital.

"Hello...hello, can you please tell me if there is an injured female patient today named Kang Loyao, can you help me see which ward he is in?"

One of the games is breathing heavily.

Looking at the nervous man in front of him, the receptionist quickly told him the ward.

"Thank you, thank you."

After knowing that, Zhu Yi quickly thanked the receptionist and then ran directly to the lift.

Inside the quiet hospital corridor, are all the game's footsteps, is so fast.

It was hard to come to the door of the ward, Zhu Yi stood outside the door, a good tidy up of his clothes, but also calmed his mood.

After all, you can't just meet Evelin in such a mess, you must maintain a most perfect appearance.

The game finally adjusted itself, then a smile appeared on its face and opened the door.

He hoped that the first thing that Evelin saw was his smile.

But he didn't even think that there was a man inside Evelin's hospital room.

Tailor Feng!

And what surprised him even more was that from that angle of hers, Tailor Feng was hugging Evelin.

All at once, the game was stunned in place.

They.....

What the hell is going on?

"You get off me, you get off me!"

At this time, there was a roar from Evelin.

Zhu Yi took another close look and saw that Evelin had been struggling in Tailor Feng's arms.

It turns out the man is forcing Evelin.

Seeing this scene, Zhu Yi did not know whether he wanted to mention Evelin out of a friend's feelings to fight injustice, or whether he liked Evelin, seeing and scene, his own heart jealous, he only knew, he must go forward to stop all this.

"What are you doing?"

Zhu Yi quickly stepped forward and pulled on Tailor Feng's hand that had been suppressing Evelin.

At this time, Tailor Feng was very matter-of-factly curious and turned his head to see who seemed to be there, then he just yelled out, "My business has nothing to do with you."

The man who had just gone up to try to organize their move was surprised that the man had said that.

This was a very lame moment for Zhu Yi.

He's at least Evelin's nominal husband, and now he's telling himself that he doesn't care about him?

"You let go of him!"

All at once this time, the game dragged Tailor Feng up.

"He's a patient don't you see? And you open your own eyes and see who I am, is this something I can have nothing to do with?"

Zhu Yi pointed his finger at Tailor Feng, and the veins on his neck rose as he spoke.

Evelin, who was suddenly released, was still dumbfounded on the bed and didn't react.

Tailor Feng didn't say anything, just smirked.

It was only then that he suddenly remembered that the man in front of him was his husband, and they were married, so how ridiculous it was that he was standing here now....

"You talk? Weren't you just so arrogant?"

Zhu Yi was afraid that the Tailor Feng in front of him would still do something to Evelin, a hand to protect Evelin behind his back and questioned Tailor Feng.

"Nothing." Tailor Feng did not want to dwell on this matter with the man in front of him anymore, just stood silently once.

At this time, Zhu Yi hurriedly sat on the edge of the bed to see how Evelin was doing.

"Are you okay?"

At this time, Evelin, because of what had just happened, was now very panicked and still had tears in the corners of her eyes.

In the face of Zhu Yi's question, Evelin did not answer him either.

"Why are you still crying? That bastard isn't bullying you, you tell me and I'll bully you back."

I knew that the dragging, unknowing male in front of me now was definitely not a good thing.

Looking at Evelin's weeping appearance, Zhu Yi's heart was about to die of heartache.

After all, he had just entered the hospital room with a clear view of the scene.

"Since you're being taken care of, I'll leave now."

Taylor Feng couldn't see Zhu Yi and Evelin two people loving each other in front of him, so he had to faintly say this before turning around and leaving directly.

The back has a hint of loneliness.

"Let me tell you, next time if I find out you're bullying her, I won't spare you!"

Seeing that Taylor Feng just left, Zhu Yi sat on the side of the hospital bed and pointed at him fiercely with his hand, warning him.

How could Zhu Yi be willing to allow Evelin to receive such harm?

"It's okay, don't cry, get some rest, I've let him go, it won't happen again."

Zhu Yi closed the door to the hospital room and poured a cup of hot water for Evelin, handing it to her to comfort her.

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At this time, Evelin didn't continue to cry anymore, and now her emotions had calmed down as well.

It was true that Tailor Feng's actions just now had really scared her a bit.

It still hurts just thinking about him.

The game looked at her like this, and about understood what she was thinking.

Sighing under his breath, he changed the subject.

"Don't worry, it's okay. But you too, you didn't know to contact me when something happened, and it's a good thing I knew about your hospitalization, or else, look what you just did."

Although it was heartbreaking what Evelin had just gone through, Zhu Yi still wanted to spit it out so that Evelin's mood wouldn't be so depressing.

Evelin held her cup and lowered her head, not speaking either.

The game saw that she might want to be quiet, so she stopped saying anything and went out to find the doctor to find out what was going on.

And now, the other side.

After Tailor Feng left the hospital, all he could think about was how Evelin had just stayed in Zhu Yi's arms.

He drove down the wide highway.

The grip on the steering wheel was getting harder and harder, the bruised veins were already popping up.

It contains so much resentment and anger.

Why does she push herself away again and again when she clearly has love in her eyes for herself?

What's more, they already had that kind of relationship between the two of them, so why deny themselves?

Tailor Feng felt that he was becoming increasingly unable to understand Evelin Kang now.

The more I thought about it, the angrier I became.

Tailor Feng didn't know how long he had been driving so aimlessly at this point, and took a closer look around, there was a bar.

The one, the bar you used to come to when you were in a bad mood.

Tailor Feng shook his head, not expecting his subconscious to still be here.

Tailor Feng pulled over to the side of the road and walked in on his own.

He usually went to his own company's bar and had really forgotten how long it had been since he had been here.

It's a good thing I'm worried about something right now, so let's go in for a drink.

"Ouch, what's the wind today? Blowing you here?"

Lin Nan is also a leader of the younger generation in the capital circle, handsome and suave, and is known as Young Master Lin.

He used to be very good friends with Tailor Feng, but later on, he was busy with his family business, so he stopped seeing each other.

Lin Nan, this person is different from other rich second generation, Tailor Feng knows in his heart that people approaching him are more or less greedy for the status of the Feng family, greedy for his status as the second youngest in the family.

But Lin Nan was different, he really didn't care about anything.

The Lin family wasn't small in terms of power in Kyoto, leaving aside the four great families, the Lin family was also considered an old world gentry.

At this time, he was standing at the door of the bar actually, suddenly saw Tailor Feng, is really strange, so he shouted.

"You too?"

Tailor Feng glanced at the front of Lin Nan in front of him and asked indifferently.

' "Oh my, I'm known as the little prince of the nightclub, how could this bar be without me?"

Saying that, Lin Nan raised an eyebrow at Tailor Feng.

Then they found a place to do it down.

"Look at your face today, what's wrong? A love affair gone awry?"

The only thing that could make someone like Tailor Feng come to the bar at this time of the day was to be in an irritable mood.

Moreover, as a good friend of Tailor Feng's, he knew more or less about the two of them and Evelin

.

Tailor Feng picked up the Long Island Iced Tea in front of him and nodded.

The glass of wine in hand sounded unimpressive, but the wine was really excellent strong, just like Evelin, and people liked to be surprised.

"Hey, I say, you're not a bad condition at all, just a whole diamond in the rough, why do you prefer to hang yourself on such a tree?"

Lin Nan placed a hand of his own on Tailor Feng's shoulder.

"You don't understand."

Tailor Feng continued to drink from his cup and let out a long sigh.

"Oh my, I say you, you just can't think, you suffer from this kind of thing, why are you always so torn? As the saying goes, "Why love a flower unrequitedly when there is no grass anywhere in the world?"

Lin Nan is already the kind of playboy image, so for him, the girl he couldn't get, he just gave up, I really don't understand why Tailor Feng is so obsessed with Evelin, repeatedly because this woman broke his heart.

"She's different."

In Tailor Feng's heart, Evelin was different from the average woman.

"What could be different? Not the same as a woman? It's just an actress you work for, isn't that a lot of work under your company?"

Lin Nan didn't understand at all what kind of feelings Tailor Feng had for Evelin, but seeing his friend's sad face all day long because of such a woman made him more than a little upset.

"Drink."

Tailor Feng doesn't want to continue talking about this, and now he's come to drink for the sake of

Being able to briefly forget about Evelin and borrow the wine is just a way to ease the pain.

"Fine, fine, drink and drink, I'll lay down my life to accompany the gentleman today, we won't get drunk today."

Originally prepared to go back to rest early recently, but who would have thought that today ran into Tailor Feng, since he wants to drink, then accompany to the end.

"Linam?"

At this time, a man suddenly tapped him on the shoulder behind Lin Nan.

"Sonja?"

The one who was originally holding a glass of wine and chatting with the two people of Tailor Feng, turned his head straight away when he saw someone calling out to him.

It was surprising to see the woman next to me.

Every time I think of today I can meet two people I know at once.

"Tailor Feng, you're here, too?"

Song Jia Jia measured over and was surprised when she saw Tailor Feng beside Lin Nan.

Since Tailor Feng was usually not able to come to such a place, it was really rare to see him today.

Tailor Feng lifted his head and looked at Song Jiajia and didn't say anything more.

"How long are you guys going to be drinking today?"

It's hard to meet these two big names today, but Song Jia Jia is going to make a good contact with them.

After all, the reason why Tailor Feng was in a bad mood was more or less known to her.

And...

The thought of what had happened this morning made her smile with amusement in her eyes.

“Well, sit down and drink with us, it just so happens that Tailor Feng is not in a good mood today, and now that you’re here with such a beautiful woman, you’ll probably be able to feel good enough to drink with.”

Lin Nan said as he pulled out the chair next to him, gesturing for Song Jia Jia to sit down.

“Now that you’ve said that, I’m going to respectfully comply.”

After hearing this, Song Jia Jia sat directly beside Lin Nan with her own wine glass.

Because they all knew very well that Tailor Feng had never liked other women sitting next to him, even if that person was Song Jia Jia, so they were all very sensible and didn’t sit over there.

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Although Song Jia Jia had that part with Tailor Feng before, the two have fallen out after that.

Tailor Feng had never touched her, never admitted that she was his woman, and even the last time, in front of so many people, he had directly pointed out her purpose for approaching him.

Even if Sonja is shameless, there are times when her face can’t hang on.

So, at this point, while she could pretend that what happened before didn’t happen, she would never be so uninterested in posting it up again.

In fact, today’s Tailor Feng is already very abnormal, normally he wouldn’t even bother to talk to a woman, let alone this person or Song Jiajia.

At this point it was even possible to agree to let Sonja sit over here and drink with them.

Evidently, he had been in an extremely bad mood.

"Feng Shao, I don't know, what are you upset about today ah ah? May I have a word with you?"

Song Jia Jia felt that Tailor Feng didn't reject her today and that she should have a show today, so she pretended to be curious to test it out.

Tailor Feng looked at her with a seeming smile.

He knew exactly what was going on in this Song Jia Jia's mind.

In normal times, it would have been rejected without even thinking about it.

But today, somehow, I didn't want to say no.

"Women."

After Tailor Feng thought for a moment, he faintly uttered two words.

Song Jia Jia then gave another exaggerated analysis in front of Tailor Feng and Lin Nan.

As everyone drank a lot of wine, Song Jia Jia began to get bolder and sat down next to Tailor Feng with her own glass of wine.

"What kind of woman is it that you can't even get into his eyes, you say?"

Song Jia Jia pretended to be incredulous.

Tailor Feng also just drank his wine in silence, watching the woman do come to his side with just a slight frown.

Thinking he might still be able to find out from her what the woman was thinking, he didn't reject her outright, but there was still some resistance in his mind.

"I'm sure I wouldn't if I were that woman, but you're a devoted and handsome man. It's simply the standard for choosing a spouse in my woman's mind."

Seeing that Tailor Feng hadn't organized his movements so far, Song Jia Jia felt in his heart that Tailor Feng should be accepting himself, so he was getting bolder now.

"And what do you women like to look like?"

Hearing Song Jiajia say that, Tailor Feng suddenly turned on the mood, what kind of is it that makes their woman like it.

This time, Sonja smiled coquettishly.

Then they began to lean over to Tailor Feng's side.

"We ~ women like that ah."

Saying that, Song Jia Jia then directly touched her hand to Tailor Feng's body.

It was at this point that Sonja's voice became more delicate.

His own hand slowly reached the man's chest as well.

"That's right, I like you."

Tailor Feng began to furrow his brow, he hadn't expected this woman to be so wandering.

Sonja's hand began to come around to Tailor Feng's chest and was now also immediately ready to reach inside his clothes.

Tailor Feng really didn't like anyone touching her, and the woman in front of her was laughing very boldly.

With a cold brow, he reached out, and with a "brush", he pushed Song Jia Jia right down to the ground.

Song Jia Jia originally had a complacent heart, before following Tailor Feng for so long, unless in public, in private he never let himself get close.

She had almost been desperate, thinking she would never get another chance, but she had never expected to run into him today and get herself so close.

So she was delighted, and her hands were moving more freely.

But in the next second, he was dropped right to the ground.

Sonja cried out in pain, and before she could react, she heard a low, angry shout.

“No shame!”

At this time, Tailor Feng was already furious, and he slammed his wine glass down on top of the table at once and stood up.

Because it was a quiet bar, they were still inside a box, which wasn't very noisy at this point.

The inside of the box got weird because of the sound of the glass hitting the table.

Lin Nan saw the situation and stood up, but he saw that Tailor Feng's face was very ugly.

He opened his mouth and was about to say a few words to lighten the mood, but unexpectedly Tailor Feng didn't even give him a look.

After that, he left the compartment directly.

Tailor Feng is in an extremely bad mood, originally just wanted a simple drink, that Song Jia Jia since she came up on her own, there is no need to get words out of her.

Maybe we can find out the reason why Evelin has been rejecting his.

But never thought that this Sonja would turn out to be seducing herself in the end.

This woman is really disgusting.

Tailor Feng's heart was now still very resistant to the way the woman had just touched him.

So, walk away from the head.

And now, the box.

"You..."

Lin Nan was somewhat speechless.

It had come to this, and he had a huge headache, never thought that this Song Jia Jia had been so reckless.

Everyone knew that Tailor Feng hated it when people touched him, and she was still so consistently getting her way.

He'd just watched a really cold sweat for him.

"Get up."

After watching Tailor Feng leave, Lin Nan did not go after him, but after he was clear that Tailor Feng is now in a very bad mood, he would not ask for trouble to hit the gun.

He then stood up and pulled Sonja up.

Lin Nan wasn't a good man, he was just a man who liked to look at beautiful women, so he didn't feel much for Song Jia Jia, he just felt that he wasn't offended and wasn't too close.

"I'm pissed off."

After Tailor Feng stood up and sat where Tailor Feng had just been sitting, he had an angry expression on top.

"You're just asking for trouble, aren't you?"

Sonja glared at him and exhaled, "Mind your own business."

After saying that, he also hurriedly left.

After they left, Lin Nan didn't want to linger inside the bar, so he just left after having a few words with the people in the shop.

It was instantly quiet inside the original private room of three people.

Sonja was in a very bad mood after she left.

But now she wasn't as happy as she was just now, and now she was full of anger.

In fact, she clearly knows that what Tailor Feng likes in his heart is Evelin, and that just now is nothing more than a test.

But in the beginning, he hadn't rejected himself, so why did he end up doing this to himself?

This kind of man...really, it's surprising that he has no pity at all.

Sonja clenched her lower lip.