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She was suddenly filled with hope, pulling at Tailor Feng's hand with her right hand, always letting Tailor Feng save her.

Now Evelin was like grasping a straw, not wanting to lose this hope of living on at all.

Tailor Feng frowned, his cold gaze sweeping over the group of people across the room and pulling her over.

"It's okay, it's okay, I'm in."

He took off his jacket and draped it over Evelin's body, always comforting her.

Because Evelin had already had some of her clothes ripped off by those men before.

But since she had been protecting her chest before, even though she was a mess, she was still protecting herself in the end.

A group of people on the other side were shocked by this sudden change, as they didn't know Tailor Feng and only thought they had entered by mistake.

A group of people fiercely said, "Kid, it's none of your business, I advise you to get the hell away from me right now."

As I said it, I held out my hand and pointed it over.

However, the hand had only just reached the air when a miserable scream was heard.

"Ah-!"

Two bodyguards leaped out from nowhere behind Tailor Feng, twisting his hand backwards in one fell swoop and clasp it on the table next to him.

The rest were shocked by this change and took a step back, looking at him in shock.

"You, who are you?"

Tailor Feng stared at him coldly, not bothering to answer.

He cradled Evelin in his arms and said in a cold voice, "I'll give you two choices, either kneel down yourself and apologize to her, or... which hand to cripple for me today!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the bodyguard who twisted the man's wrist pressed hard, and all that could be heard was a pig-killing scream once again.

A bunch of people are getting scared out of their wits, they look like a bunch of social thugs, but they're just a bunch of hoodlums with nothing better to do.

Usually living on some extortionist hooks, bullying has become a biological instinct.

It was fine to encounter one who could bully like Evelin, but if you met one who was a little tougher, it would be easy to back off.

After all, although they didn't know Tailor Feng, they could tell from the few bodyguards behind him that this man wasn't easy to mess with.

Coupled with Tailor Feng's body, which had been raised with gold and jade since childhood, one could tell at a glance that he was a man of neither wealth nor nobility.

They just want to get some money, Evelin is a public figure and has little background, and comes from a poor background, so even if they are bullied, they don't dare to make a noise.

But Tailor Feng is different.

So a bunch of people want to shrink back.

Father Kang was anxious at the sight.

It was hard to get a chance today, and we mustn't let it go, or it won't be so easy to trick Evelin out next time.

He said evenly, "Don't listen to him, there are only three of them, there are so many of us, we don't know who will suffer if we really get into a fight, there's no way to bluff us with a few random words."

Said, and with a face struggling to screw up, said to Evelin: "Damn, I'm at least your father, is this how you unite outsiders to deal with me? You get over here!"

Evelin looked at him coldly, anger hidden in her eyes.

Tailor Feng was stunned at the other party's words.

Subconsciously looking down at the woman in his arms, he asked, "What did he say? He's your dad?"

Although Deputy Kang left the compound earlier back then, he remembered that Deputy Kang didn't look like this ah.

Moreover, although Lieutenant Kang is from a military background, he is extremely qualified and a righteous person, and would never do such a dirty deed.

So what's going on here?

Evelin's face is pale and cold, solving

Release: "He's my adopted father."

Her voice was low, but Tailor Feng could hear it clearly.

He didn't shake hard.

Almost incredibly, he looked at Evelin.

These days, they don't spend a lot of time together, but because he thinks he knows her family well enough, and because of his so-called "respect" for her principle, he has never investigated her in secret.

It wasn't even much of a question as to what she'd been through and how she'd grown up in all those years apart.

He had always thought that she was just normal, ordinary, like all ordinary people who grew up to get where they are today.

It had never occurred to him that she actually had any kind of...adoptive father?

If that man is really her foster father, what about Lieutenant Kang?

Where's Lieutenant Kang?

All questions, at this point, have to be swallowed hard, because it's not the right time to ask.

Tailor Feng shielded Evelin in his arms, looked at the opposite side like a shrewish rascal-like man, and said coldly, "I don't care who you are, from now on, if you dare to cause her any trouble at all, I will be rude to you!"

As his words trailed off, the two bodyguards standing behind him took a step forward.

After all, they were professionally trained, and just standing there looking at each other expressionlessly was imposing enough to deter others.

A group of punks on the other side of the street have disobedience, but they know that it's not good for them to make a scene, so they don't dare to speak.

Only then did Tailor Feng protect Evelin and turn around to leave.

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Car.

The atmosphere was very silent.

Several bodyguards were in a car in the back, and inside the car that Tailor Feng and Evelin were riding in, they were the only ones apart from the driver.

Evelin's clothes were torn, and she was wearing Tailor Feng's jacket, plus it was his usual car for travel, so the smell of him was all around her, like a fine net, wrapping her tightly.

Evelin's mood was low and complicated.

It took a long time for her to make a sound.

"Isn't there anything you want to ask me?"

When Tailor Feng heard this, he finally withdrew his gaze from the window and turned to look at her.

There was no unnecessary expression on that exquisitely handsome face at this time, but Evelin read the taste of self-recrimination and heartache.

The tip of her heart trembled fiercely.

"When did this happen?"

He asked, his voice a little hoarse.

Evelin looked at him, not quite understanding "Huh?" A cry.

Tailor Feng only had to ask another question, "When did Uncle Kang pass away?"

Evelin was startled.

She recalled carefully, not remembering when she had told him about her father's death, and Tailor Feng's character wasn't free to look into her past.

So a little puzzled, I retorted, "How did you know my dad died?"

Not sure if it was self-deprecation or sarcasm at someone else's expense, he coldly quirked his lips.

"If Uncle Con was still alive, there's no way you'd be bullied by such sc*m."

Evelin: "....."

Sometimes it's just so, so shallow that you don't usually notice much less think about it.

But it's in those few unexpected moments that the other person will be acutely aware, bringing it up and touching that most vulnerable nerve of yours.

Evelin forced a smile, "When I was very young, probably when I was ten."

Tailor Feng frowned.

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If he remembered correctly, it would have been eleven or twelve years ago that Lieutenant Kang left Kyoto with his family.

At that time, Evelin should have been around nine or ten years old.

So, Deputy Kang actually died shortly after the Kang family left Kyoto?

So all those years she grew up with a fatherless father and had to put up with the bullying of that garbage-like adoptive father all the time?

At this moment, Tailor Feng couldn't tell if he was more distressed or more remorseful.

He was distressed by what she had been through and more than a little remorseful that he had never paid any attention to the Kangas all those years, never wanted to go over to her.

The bonds of childhood are always the purest in a child's eyes, but they are the most forgettable.

Even he, though he always remembered the little girl who always chased after him as a child and called him brother Yat, never thought of taking the initiative to find her until the moment his heartstrings were touched when they met again.

People nah, many times are in such a situation that they somehow miss the most important things and people in their lives.

Taylor Feng was silent for a long time, until the car stopped under the apartment building and Evelin was ready to get out.

"Wait."

Evelin paused and turned around.

But he was already hurrying out of the car and coming around the other side of the car toward her.

Evelin pursed her lips and asked, "You still have business?"

Taylor Feng looked at her, and for the first time there was no longer the usual wantonness between his delicate eyebrows, with a hint of a complex and hidden look.

His voice was low, "I'll walk you up."

Evelin was a little surprised, but in the end, she didn't refuse and nodded her head silently.

She turned around and walked inside, and Taylor Feng saw her and followed.

A lot had happened between the two of them, but truth be told, this was the first time Taylor Feng had come to her place alone.

Previously, Evelin had been living in the flat that Xing Hui had arranged for her, but then she had made some money and didn't want to move anywhere, so she had simply bought that flat.

Taking the lift all the way to the 18th floor, Evelin pulled out the key to open the door and they walked into the room.

The house is small, 2 bedrooms and 1 living room, but was decorated by her in warm tones throughout.

Evelin put her bag down casually, then took a pair of slippers from the shoe cabinet and gave them to him, saying, "There are no men's slippers, only women's, so you'll be fine."

Afterwards, he changed his shoes on his own.

Tailor Feng took a look at the slippers at his feet, the pink colour with some tiny little flowers on them, especially sweet and cute.

He ignored it and just took off his shoes and stepped on the floor in his socks and went inside.

When Evelin saw that he wasn't wearing it, she was slightly stunned and didn't say anything, following him inside.

"Would you like some water?"

Tailor Feng gave a "hmm" and Evelin gave him a cup of warm water.

Tailor Feng walked around the room, admiring the rest of the room except for the bedroom, before saying, "It's quite nice here, it suits you."

Evelin smiled faintly, "It's just a shelter from the wind and rain, it's fine to live in, what's suitable or not?"

This does not sound like a first-tier actress. After all, those actresses in the same position as her, who do not live in mansions and drive expensive cars, and who are as simple as her?

Tailor Feng looked at her and faintly knitted his brows, and only after half a moment did he ask, "Don't you have anything you want to say to me?"

Evelin looked up, met his gaze, and turned

Move out of the way instantly.

She knew what he wanted to ask, but she just couldn't get those words out, even though they had gone through her mind a thousand times.

Seeing her silence, Tailor Feng could only take the initiative to ask, "Where is Aunt Kang? Where is she now?"

Evelin pursed her lips, and half-voiced, only said, "She's not well, she's in a nursing home."

Tailor Feng frowned.

"A nursing home? What's wrong with her?"

Evelin barely smiled, so she was relaxed, "People are getting older, just those problems, it's not a big deal."

I said, as if I didn't want to continue this conversation, and looked at him, "Well...why don't you sit down for a while, and I'll go in and change."

Her original own clothes were ripped and she was wearing Tailor Feng's jacket over them.

Tailor Feng nodded at the sight of it.

By the time Evelin got dressed again, it was ten minutes later.

When she came out, she saw that the man had gone out onto the balcony and was leaning there looking out, not knowing what to think.

She thought about it and walked over and asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Tailor Feng turned around, a pair of eyes dark and complex under the night, quietly looking at her, his voice low and husky as if from a misty distance, with a magnetic taste.

He asked, "I've been wondering if I cared a little more about what you've been through all these years, even if it was just a phone call."

Evelin was startled, not expecting this to be what he was thinking about.

She stilled and pursed her lips.

It took a moment to smile, "And you can't say that, you see we're not related..."

However, before the words were finished, they were interrupted by Tailor Feng.

"Unrelated?" He smirked and took a step towards her, "Is this how you see our relationship?"

Evelin stalled, and what she originally wanted to say later suddenly came out.

She looked at Tailor Feng and sighed, "I didn't mean that."

"I don't care what you mean." Tailor Feng said coldly, "Anyway, now that I know the truth, I'm in charge of your affairs from today onwards."

Evelin frowned at the news.

She didn't think that Tailor Feng would say that.

But she knew too well what kind of goods that foster father of hers was, so she had been reluctant to tell Tailor Feng the truth about herself, just so he wouldn't get involved in this vortex.

Although she also knew that Tailor Feng had many tricks up his sleeve, but a scoundrel like her foster father wasn't something you could deal with with just one tactic.

Besides....

She forced a smile and said, "That's so strange, what is our relationship, why do you have to be in charge of my business?"

This caused Tailor Feng to stall, suddenly remembering something, his eyes instantly going cold.

Evelin laughed as she combed her fingers through her hair and said carelessly, "I'm someone who has a fiancé, even if there's anything I need help with, I'll naturally look for him, and in what capacity and position is Feng Shao helping me?"

As soon as this was said, Tailor Feng, whose eyes were originally cold, looked incomparably pale for a moment.

He suddenly walked over and pinned Evelin against the wall, his voice low and cold and heavy.

"Heh, don't need my help? And who was just inside the bar holding me back from leaving and begging me to help her?"

This, however, caused Evelin to choke up and be speechless for a moment.

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The distance between them was too close, and the man's aura was strong, an oppressive atmosphere came over her, making her a little uncomfortable.

She shrank back a little involuntarily, her eyes darting around, just not daring to look at her.

The voice was even more bottomless, "That was a special circumstance, how do I know it was you who came out?"

Tailor Feng narrowed his eyes and looked her over from top to bottom in a condescending manner.

For a moment, she sneered, "It doesn't matter, I didn't know before, but now that I do, you shouldn't have reached out to me for help since you have such a backbone, and since I saved you, there's no reason to hump someone you left behind and then send them to someone else's bed, don't you think?"

Evelin stiffened, not daring to look up at her incredulously.

"What do you mean by that?"

Tailor Feng smirked, "That's what you heard it mean."

She leaned over, her lips over her ear, her voice soft but low and evil, with a viciousness she had never heard before.

“Evelin, you know what I want, and know that as long as I want it, I will get it by all means, originally I also wanted not to force it, but that night you stayed on the wrong side of the law, do you think that my Tailor Feng’s bed is someone who can get into bed whenever he wants, just come and go as he says, what do you think I am?”

Evelin’s entire body was frozen in place, her teeth almost trembling from the man’s words.

Half of it is fear, half of it is anger.

She gritted her teeth, “So what do you want?”

Tailor Feng pressed even closer to her and whispered, “You’ll learn about it later.”

When he finished, he straightened up and the shadows before him disappeared abruptly, the oppressive feeling that had followed them gone with him.

Evelin was finally relieved.

But then an even heavier weight came over me.

She looked at Tailor Feng and said with a frown, “Tailor Feng, I’ve made it very clear to you that I don’t have that kind of intentions for you, if you’re still thinking about the love you had when you were a child, then please don’t disturb my life, I’d be grateful if you could do that.”

Tailor Feng sneered, not taking her words at all, instead saying, “What do I need your gratitude for? Heh, there are plenty of people in this world who are grateful to me Tailor Feng, is there one missing you?”

Evelin stalled, this man was still so venomous, obviously with good intentions, but the words he said just made people want to press him down on the ground and beat him up.

She took a deep breath and tried to push down the boredom and anxiety.

Knowing that there was no longer any way to convince him today anyway, he had to change the subject.

"Okay, it's none of my business what you do, I'm not interested in knowing, it's getting late I need to rest, so go away!"

This time, Tailor Feng looked deeply at her, but didn't say anything else and turned to leave.

The door outside the house made a loud bang, and only when she was sure that the man had really left, did Evelin feel as if she had been suddenly emptied of her strength, and she sat down slowly along the wall.

The next day, Evelin went to the hospital to visit her mother.

Unexpectedly, before we reached the room, we heard two nurses whispering in the corridor, both with a red, excited, shy glow on their faces.

As they walked this way, they whispered excitedly, "Wow, that was just the

Men are so handsome. Arguably the most handsome of all the men I've seen since I was a kid."

"Yeah, yeah, and he has a really warm smile, nice to look at, and such a gentle personality, I don't know which son he is."

"With so many gentry in Kyoto, who knows which one? I do envy Miss Evelin, I didn't expect her to have such a friend, it's not even if she's handsome, she's also beautiful and kind-hearted, she's gentle to the elderly, and she's so gentle to us nurses that we have nothing to say, if I didn't know that she's Miss Evelin's boyfriend I would've jumped on her."

The other nurse was surprised at the news, "Wait, a boyfriend? Isn't Miss Evelin's boyfriend Mr. Chu?"

The nurse who spoke before frowned, "Mr. Zhu? No, she and Mr. Zhu seem to be just friends, I see them getting along with each other does not look like a couple at all, but this one today, you did not see him accompany aunt Kang, simply like a prospective

son-in-law. Such a gentle and attentive person, Miss Evelin didn't choose him to pick that Mr. Zhu who doesn't even come once a year, Miss Evelin is not blind."

The nurse nodded at the words, "You betcha, oh."

Because the floor that Evelin was going to was not high enough, the lift was not as crowded as the stairs, so Evelin took the stairs to come up.

When the two little nurses were talking, she was standing at the top of the stairs, and the light here was dim, so they didn't notice Evelin's arrival.

Seeing that the two little nurses had already left, Evelin's face sank slightly, and she had a bad feeling in her heart, and hurriedly walked over to the ward in a hurry.

The ward where Kang's mother was staying was at one end of the corridor, it wasn't a high-class ward, but because of Evelin's special status, and because she also wanted to give Kang's mother a better convalescent environment, the ward was a single independent room.

Before she reached the door, all she heard was a hearty laugh from inside, and she shook a little, it was her mother's voice.

She hadn't heard her mother laugh so much in a long time since she'd been sick.

Evelin's heart was tight, and he even quickened his pace to the hospital room.

The door to the ward was slammed open, and the laughter inside stopped abruptly.

Only inside the hospital room, Kang's mother was leaning on the bed, next to where Tailor Feng was sitting, helping her peel an apple.

Behind him stood his assistant, Leng Zhen, and when he saw Evelin enter, Leng Zhen curtsied to her and bowed.

"Hello Miss Con."

Evelin ignored him, her face not looking too good.

She looked coldly at Tailor Feng and said in a cold voice, "What are you doing here?"

Tailor Feng narrowed his eyes and didn't reply.

Instead, Konmu, perhaps, was too happy and thus didn't notice anything wrong with the atmosphere between them.

She smiled at her and waved, "Yoyo, you're here, come sit down."

Only after Evelin walked over did she continue, "You're really a kid, you've made such good friends, why didn't you tell mum? Mum is not against you having a boyfriend, after all, you are so big, I have always been very supportive of you ah, if it wasn't for Little Yi over today, I wouldn't even know about this."

As she said that, she also glared at Evelin in anger.

Evelin stiffened, not daring to look at Tailor Feng incredulously.

She never would have thought that Tailor Feng would actually dare to run over here, and that was fine, but she also said some nonsense to her mother.