

Chapter 549

Afraid that her mother might misunderstand, she explained, "Mom, don't listen to his nonsense, we're not..."

"Yoyo!"

Before he could finish, he was suddenly interrupted by Tailor Feng.

Tailor Feng stood up and walked to her side, raising his arm to wrap her in his arms, although his voice was low and gentle, but Evelin heard a threat from it.

"I know I've pissed you off the last couple of days and you're making a pass at me, but we've been together for so long, after all. You can't keep making trouble over the slightest thing. Besides, Auntie is still here watching, and you don't want her to worry, do you?"

He said, his hand slightly harder, the threat unmistakable.

Evelin's anger was overwhelming, but she couldn't even move her body as it was being held by a man, so she didn't want to overdo it in front of her mother, lest she be worried.

So eventually she could only stare up at the man hard and grit her teeth, "Who's with you? Tailor Feng, don't you dare talk nonsense!"

Tailor Feng smiled slightly, an incomparably gentle and rippling smile.

"Look at you, still angry? Did you forget that night at my house..."

He said, cupping his fingers suggestively at her waist from behind.

Evelin's spine stiffened, and immediately remembered that night, at Tailor Feng's villa, this man was also pinching her waist like this, asking for her over and over again.

Almost her entire face went white at once.

Tailor Feng saw that the deterrent effect had worked, and didn't embarrass her anymore, but took her by the shoulders and smiled at Mother Kang, "Auntie, I still have things to do in my company, and since Yao Yao is here, I won't bother you much."

Kangmu knew that he was busy with your business, and didn't dare to delay him too much, so he nodded his head in succession.

"Hey, okay, okay, go do your thing, it's a real pain in the ass today."

Tailor Feng kept smiling, "Auntie, you're welcome, it's all I should do."

After he finished, he gave Evelin a final look before leaving with a coldness.

Only after Tailor Feng and Leng Miao had completely left did Evelin go to close the door and walk back.

Kangmu aimed at her face and asked, "What's wrong? Unhappy?"

Evelin gave her a look.

"Mom, you still have the nerve to say that, didn't I tell you repeatedly before? Don't let in anyone you don't know well, you're usually alone here and I'm not here, what if something happens?"

Kanmu smiled at the news, "What could have happened to me? What can people do to me about a wife who needs to hold a medicine jar all year round?"

Once this was said, realizing that Evelin might be upset by this, he even added another sentence.

"And Little Yi is no stranger, have you forgotten? Your father used to be his grandfather's deputy, and you two grew up in the same compound when you were kids, don't you remember?"

Evelin's fingers that were preparing to pour water were slightly tight.

She turned her back on Cammie, her tone not sounding happy or angry, "Forget it."

Kang's mother glared at her, "You were almost ten years old at the time, how could you forget?"

Saying, and seemingly sighing, he said, "Saying that this young master Feng family is still very kind-hearted, even though he knows that our Kang family has fallen, and I am now seriously ill, he still doesn't dislike our status, and still personally comes to the hospital to see me, Yao Yao, he's a good child, you should cherish him."

Evelin turned around, placed a cup of water on the bedside table, looked at her mother and said with a cold face, "Mom, I didn't have a

There is a relationship."

Kangmu took a sip of water and smiled, "You're still embarrassed in front of me, na? You didn't end up objecting when people were just saying that, didn't you also acquiesce."

Evelin frowned.

How is she acquiescing?

Obviously it was just being threatened and not daring to say it to his face.

She couldn't help but look even worse when she thought about it.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers, including: a wide range of products and services, including: a wide range of products and services, a wide range of products and services, a wide range of products and services, a wide range of products and services, a wide range of products and services, a wide range of products and services, and a wide range of products and services. Then haven't I lived these decades in vain?"

Seeing that her mother didn't misunderstand, Evelin was at least finally relieved.

She dragged a chair over and sat down on the edge of the bed.

Holding his mother's hand, he looked up at him and seriously said, "Mom, I don't want to get married yet, let alone marry, so whatever he's thinking about me, I don't have that intention, and if he comes back next time, you won't see him, okay?"

Khamma was startled, not expecting her to say such words.

It wasn't until then that she realized the seriousness of the situation and got serious with it.

Holding Evelin's hand backhandedly, he frowned and spoke with great concern, "Yaoyao ah, is there something you're hiding from your mother? Why does Mom think that's a little weird of you?"

Evelin bowed her head slightly, not wanting her mother to see the flicker of sorrow in her eyes, and managed to smile, "I'm fine, just talking to you."

However, there is no better way to know a daughter than to know a mother.

When Deputy Kang died of illness, Kang's mother married her current husband and life had been uneventful.

Over the years, I've raised my daughter almost by myself.

Therefore, how could Evelin's fleeting emotions under her eyes escape?

She frowned and thought briefly about the answer.

"Is it that shameless He Si who came to ask you for money again?"

He Si, is Evelin's adoptive father.

Evelin pursed her lips and smiled at her mother.

"No."

"Really? Don't you lie to mum."

Kangmu was most worried about this He Si, back then also blamed her, when desperate and still encountered the wrong person, and that's why she also dragged her daughter into trouble.

Evelin shook her head and held her mother's hand, comforting her, "There really isn't any, and besides, even if he came to me, I don't have any money to give him, and he probably knows that I won't give him any money, so he hasn't come to me for a long time."

Evelin didn't want her mother to worry.

The most important thing for a person dragging a sick body to benefit from is a calm and open heart.

If she knew that He Si had not only pestered her repeatedly, but had even tried to bully her with others, her mother would not be able to stand it for once.

This time, Mother Kang didn't notice the reluctance in Evelin's appearance.

She nodded, slightly relieved.

"Well then, Yoyo, if he comes for you, you must tell me that this sc*m, I was blind to be deceived by him back then, and that you've had a hard time getting up from that puddle now, and I will never allow him to hurt you again."

Finished, panting a little from excitement.

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When Evelin saw this, her face changed, and she even reached out to stroke her back for her to smooth her breath.

"Mom, don't be mad, she really didn't come to me, really."

After saying that, she also looked at her very seriously and sincerely, and only then did Kang's mother finally believe that she wasn't lying.

Evelin saw the situation and accompanied her mother for a while to chat, waiting until she felt tired before serving her to lie down and rest.

She left the room only after Kang's mother was completely asleep.

When she came out, she went straight to the office of Connie's mother's primary care physician.

The doctor in charge is named Huang and is the best cardiologist in the entire hospital.

Because he knew Evelin's identity, he had been more attentive to Kang's mother's condition.

Seeing her enter, Dr. Huang smiled gently, "You're here, sit down."

Evelin nodded, her eyebrows locked.

"Dr. Huang, you called me earlier and told me that my mother was a bit ill, what's going on?"

Dr. Huang waved his hand, indicating that she should take it easy for a while, and then took out an ECG from inside a nearby folder and placed it in front of her.

This is the most important thing that you can do is to make sure that you have a good understanding of the situation and that you are able to find the right solution.

This sentence shook Evelin's heart.

She hurriedly said, "Dr. Huang, I've been looking for a heart supply source, but can you give me more time?"

Because Kangmu's blood type is hr negative panda blood, which is very rare, it is even more difficult to find a matching heart supply source.

Because of this, even though Evelin was now an expensive top-tier actress, had no financial pressure at all, and was already able to afford all of her mother's medical expenses, there was still no way for her to heal.

After all, you don't know how many people are waiting in line for such a heart supply source, which is already very rare, so how could it be so easy to find it within six months?

Dr. Wong knew that too, and he sighed, shaking his head.

"All I can say is that we'll do our best on our side, but I can't guarantee the exact outcome, but the most important thing is to cheer on your side."

When Evelin heard this, she sat down disappointed and nodded her head, knowing that the doctor had also done his best and there was nothing more that could be done.

"I know, don't worry, I'll do everything I can to find it, and I hope you'll help me take care of my mum in the meantime."

After a pause, he said, "And is it okay if we don't tell her about this?"

Dr. Wong nodded, "Don't worry, I've got it covered."

At this point, we pretty much know everything we want to know.

Only then did Evelin stand up and said goodbye to the doctor and headed out.

After leaving the hospital, Evelin went straight home.

She sat at home, only to find that the whole house was empty, even her own heart.

After all these years of taking her sick mother around for medical treatment, but in the end, she really can't stay?

Here she thought she pulled out her mobile phone to call the party providing the heart supply, but as expected the line was too long, and even though she had been in line for her mother for years, how could a heart supply for this blood type be so easy to find?

Evelin could only hang up the phone helplessly.

Just then, the phone rang.

She looked at the caller ID and her heart tightened.

A moment, or a pick up.

Adjusting my voice so that it didn't look like a problem, I smiled, "Mom, you're awake."

Khamma was lost in a daze and did not sleep well.

When I woke up and realized she wasn't there, I called to find out.

Evelin clenched her fingers and smiled gently, "I saw you fall asleep and left because I had a temporary announcement to catch up on."

Across the street, Cam's mother probably figured she was busy making a phone call for something, but just to make sure, so she could put her mind at ease.

I was told that I was busy saying, "Oh, that's okay, it's okay, it's okay you go ahead."

Evelin gave a "mmm" and said, "Mom, take care of yourself, I'll see you next time."

Konmu smiled, "I'm fine, you have to take care of yourself to do that, you can come over any time you have time."

Evelin nodded and exchanged a few pleasantries before hanging up the phone.

The same night.

Tailor Feng was still working overtime at the office, and his assistant coldly walked in with a file, grimly placing it on his desk.

"Second Younger, the things you told me to look into have been checked out, and here is the information you asked for."

Tailor Feng took one look at the thick stack of information and waved his hand at him, "I got it, go down."

Coldness turned away.

The office was silent, and Tailor Feng waited until he was done with his work before he straightened up, leaning against the back of his chair and squeezing his tired brow, then his eyes fell on the stack of papers.

He reached out, picking up the information.

All of it was filled with all the things that Evelin had experienced in the past decade or so apart.

Including the mother's illness and how the stepfather hurt them and their daughter.

The more I looked, the more my face sank.

If it wasn't for this information, he could hardly believe that Evelin had lived like this all these years.

Just looking at those words above was unbearable, and he only felt the anger in his chest like it was about to explode, arching like it could break through his body and spew out at any moment, not to mention experiencing it firsthand.

He couldn't imagine how Evelin had survived all these years in that environment.

And what right does the stepfather, who does everything for money, have to bully her and abuse her like that?

Tailor Feng was gloomy and silent for a long time, then used the landline to call his assistant coldly and instructed, "You go and do something for me tomorrow..."

The next day.

Agent Su Hong suddenly informs Evelin that she's been given a new drama.

This drama is an IP hit costume mystery.

The male lead is the prince of the dynasty, played by a new generation of entertainment industry fluffy youngster Xie Snap, while the female lead is an orphan who previously managed to survive a tragic family extermination.

Because the memory of his childhood was too deep, he couldn't forget the revenge of his family's extermination, so he always wanted to find out the truth about that year.

She grew up in hiding in the countryside and later masqueraded as a woman and became an official in the Dali Temple.

After a series of twists and turns in the middle, he met and fell in love with the man and then solved numerous cases, and was known as the Green Lord.

Eventually, with the help of the man, he finds the truth and avenges the death of his unjustly killed family.

Chapter 551

Evelin has acted in a number of productions before, but most of them were idol dramas.

She wasn't that well known at that time, so she needed to open the market first with an idol drama.

Now that her fan base is solid and her curiosity is there, she doesn't have to worry about traffic or visibility.

So instead, she's in desperate need of some good acclaim to solidify her image and status.

Evelin had no problem with Su Hong's arrangement and was interested in the play after reading the script.

So there was no hesitation in agreeing to sign the contract.

Jenny learned of this and even called Snap Xie to remind him.

After all, no matter what, Evelin is still an artist brought up by her, and is still under the name of Xing Hui, it's her money-spinner, of course she won't allow others to bully her.

Xie Snap was very much begging for a valley owed plea on the phone, "Little sister-in-law, I know she's your person, of course I'll take care of her a little, don't worry."

"Besides, that's a beautiful woman, I have to take care of her even if I don't look at the face of a monk or the face of a Buddha."

Jenny Jing laughed so much that he couldn't stop laughing and said, "I'm warning you, you mustn't think anything bad about her, or else I won't be the one who wants to take care of you then."

Snap Xie, because he didn't know about Evelin and Tailor Feng, was a bit clouded by her words.

Dazed, I asked, "What does this mean, little sister-in-law? Does she still have a name?"

Jenny Jing didn't dare to say anything too deadly, because currently as far as she knew, it was just that Tailor Feng liked Evelin, but she didn't know what Evelin's attitude was yet.

So only said, "I'm not at liberty to tell you that, but if you're really interested, you might want to ask her yourself."

Snap Xie sniffed and also felt that there wasn't much use in asking others about such a private matter, so he could only hang up the phone in frustration.

The creators of the new show were finalized and it didn't take long to announce the start of production.

Evelin quickly threw herself into the filming of her new drama, as the crew's schedule was tight, so naturally, she had less time to go to the hospital.

On this day, remembering that she hadn't been able to go to the hospital for half a month, she was a little worried about her mother's condition, so she specially called Zhu Yi and asked him to visit her mother in the hospital more often when he had time.

After listening to all the games, of course it was obligatory.

He actually used to go to the hospital a lot before, but after he signed that treaty with Evelin in the past year or two, Evelin didn't let him go much anymore.

He was not good at disobeying Evelin's wishes, so even if his heart wanted to go, he could only suppress his thoughts.

Now that he had a chance to fawn over Kang-mu, he certainly wouldn't let go of this opportunity.

However, this day when he arrived at the hospital to the room that Evelin had mentioned, he was told that Kang's mother had already moved to the hospital and wasn't here anymore.

The game was so shocked that he even called Evelin.

Evelin was surprised to hear the news.

In fact, she didn't transfer the hospital for Khamma, as she had been in this hospital for a long time.

Dr. Wong was also a doctor she knew well, and was responsible for Kang's mother's condition, and was also very skilled in medicine, so there was no reason for her to change hospitals.

However, Zhu Yi did fail to find Kangmu at the hospital and listened to her and went to ask Dr. Huang.

Dr. Wong also only said that Kang's mother herself had initiated the discharge, saying that a friend of some sort of her had come to pick her up.

Since it was Mother Kang herself who brought it up, Dr. Huang thought that Evelin already knew about it, so he didn't inform her separately.

At this point, knowing that Evelin didn't know about it, it realized the seriousness of the situation and regretted it at once.

Evelin was greatly anxious when she found out about this.

Knowing that nothing could be asked from Zhu Yi, he even hung up the phone and called his mother again.

But for some reason, my mother's phone kept showing up on the line, and she couldn't get through at all.

Even with the long interval between her intermissions it was still the same, unreachable.

She knew that this was a situation where someone must have set up something on her mother's phone so that she couldn't receive her own calls.

Her face was sunken at the thought, but her mind was uneasy.

After a while, she suddenly remembered a possibility she didn't want to believe, and was busy pulling out her phone to call Tailor Feng over.

The phone rang just twice before it was answered.

Before she could speak, there was a harmonious, joyful laugh from across the room.

I only heard a man's voice inside saying, "Auntie, sit down for a while, Yao Yao is calling me, I'll take a call first."

Across the room, Cam's smiling voice came out, "Okay, okay, you guys go ahead, I'll work on this myself."

When Evelin heard the voice, it was only then that she was sure her suspicions were correct, her mother had indeed been taken away by Tailor Feng.

Her heart was heavy with anger, but she didn't speak immediately.

Until the other side went quiet, and after a moment, there was a man's deep voice, "Hello?"

Only then did Evelin sneered and gritted her teeth, "Tailor Feng, you're so big, taking my mother without moving a muscle, what do you want? Where did you take her?"

Opposite, Tailor Feng stood in the corridor, his back against the wall, one hand in his trouser pocket, a dangling, laid-back look, but his pretty fox eyes were narrowed, giving off a dangerous glow.

He laughed lightly, "My mother-in-law is sick, of course I brought her here for treatment, what are you in such a hurry for?"

When Evelin heard this, she became furious.

She snapped, "Who is your mother-in-law? You don't talk nonsense, shameless."

After being scolded by her like this, Tailor Feng wasn't angry.

He still had that laid-back indifferent tone, and said softly, "What's the use if you don't admit it, my mother-in-law has admitted it, and has just been advising me to marry you earlier, I think her proposal is not bad, how about this, you see what day you like, and we'll go and get this some other day."

Evelin was simply furious with this man.

She gritted her teeth and laughed coldly, "Don't you dare! I'm telling you, don't bully my mother and swindle him just because she's kind, I have nothing to do with you, not now and not ever!"

"Tailor Feng, I'm warning you, you better send her back to me early, if anything happens to my mum, I'm not done with you."

Tailor Feng listened to this and laughed instead of being angry.

"Oh? So tell me how you're going to end up with me, tell me and I'll listen."

With such a dangling tone of voice, he obviously ate up the fact that she didn't dare do anything.

In this way, Evelin was simply furious.

It just felt like a fist hitting cotton, so soft that you couldn't get anything out of it.