

Chapter 582

"Cut! What can a woman born poor be able to afford?"

The woman next to Li Yubai said sarcastically, "If you can't afford it, don't shop, okay? So as not to get in the way here."

In the meantime, Evelin said, "This museum... is your home?"

The woman sneered, "Although it's not my family's, but when the museum was built, my family donated a whole fifty million dollars, and a dirt old hat like you probably never saw that much money in your life!"

"That's why I advise you to get out of here before it's too late, so that you won't be even more humiliated if you see you and send someone to kick you out after upsetting our Shannon sister later."

Evelin faintly tugged at the corners of her mouth, so these people like to fake foxes and tigers?

Li Xianglan's family had donated fifty million yuan to this museum, of course she knew about it, she remembered that it was Tailor Feng who had asked the Li family to donate.

It's ironic to think that these people are now pulling a tiger skin as a banner.

"Hey! I'm talking to you, do you hear me?"

One of the women, a little angry at her lack of reaction, suddenly reached out and gave her a shove.

Evelin, who had been filming before and whose leg wasn't fully healed, was shocked and fell backwards on an unsteady foot.

She hadn't expected the other party to make a sudden move, and was feeling unlucky, having prepared herself for direct contact with the earth, but unexpectedly her waist suddenly tightened and the next thing she knew she was hooked in the man's arms.

Everyone present was stunned, and when they saw what the person looked like, they all sucked in cold air.

Who is this guy? He's so handsome!

Which one of the rich dudes is it? This temperament, this face value, is it some new rising fresh meat star?

Li Yubai was about to open his mouth with a flushed face when he suddenly heard the man's low, indignant voice, "What's going on? How long have I been gone, and this is how you let people bully you?"

Evelin was confused and reacted, "I didn't."

"So what's going on here?"

He looked up at the woman across the room.

The icy gaze was like a sharp arrow, making the three women across the room shiver, and the girl's heart that had been banging around like a deer's also disillusioned like a balloon popping under such a cold arrow.

Li Yubai frowned. "What do we need you to mind your own business when we're talking here?"

Because the Li sisters had been studying abroad and had only returned to China in the last six months.

In the last six months, Tailor Feng has ignored even Song Jijia because he has Evelin in his heart, so naturally there won't be any other tidbits of news.

Usually, they even live deep and simple, so it's rare that they don't know Tailor Feng.

Tailor Feng clearly didn't care to answer her and only stared at Evelin.

Evelin had to leave her mouth open and whispered, "They said I was the daughter of a poor man and couldn't afford anything here, so they told me to get out."

Tailor Feng's eyes were even colder, "So you're very obedient and ready to roll?"

"I didn't!" Evelin defended, "It's just that they said that this place is funded and sponsored by the Li family, and it just so happened that I accidentally offended this Miss Li just now in and again, so I'm afraid that if I don't leave I'll have someone chase me out with a broom."

"Outrageous!" Tailor Feng coldly snorted and shouted, "Cold and obscure!"

Leng Mian also appeared out of nowhere from some corner, walked up to him and said respectfully, "Young Master."

"Get these women out of here! Go tell the person in charge here again, this place, I Tailor Feng bought it!"

Evelin: "....."

Bought it?

Bought it?

Bought it?

Master Feng, this is not a house, it's a museum, you just bought it?

She was shocked, but when she saw Lengmian really nodded, turned around and was ready to do it, she hurriedly held him back and said urgently, "Tailor Feng, what are you doing?"

"Don't you like walking around here? I'll let you shop every day! You're the only one allowed to hang out!"

Evelin felt that this man's some kind of intermittent male disease came out again, even busy compensated for the smile: "No, no, buy back a person to stroll more meaningless, I just casually say, you do not take it too seriously."

Several of the women across the room turned pale at the news and looked at each other, all seeing the fear in each other's eyes.

Tailor Feng?

This man is Tailor Feng?

It's rumored that the second son of the Feng family, the one who is a womanizer and has a fortune of ten billion dollars, is the most favored by the old lady of the Feng family!

How did he end up with this poor man's daughter? You're still defending her?

Li Yubai and the others all had complex and fearful looks in their eyes, it didn't matter if they offended a poor devil, if they offended Tailor Feng, they would be asking for death!

Li Xianglan reacted first and said, "Are you Feng Er Shao? I'm so sorry, we were just joking with the lady, we didn't really want to throw her out, your lordship is so generous, don't ever get on our bad side."

"Yeah, yeah, yeah! We were just kind enough to remind her that it was actually that woman Sonja who was trying to target her, not us."

"Yes, yes, yes! That's it, we're trying to warn her in case she's being bullied unknowingly."

Evelin watched these people change their faces faster than a book, and sighed in her heart, fortunately she was discerning and didn't get close to these people in the past, otherwise she would have been pitied to death someday.

Tailor Feng's gaze was cool, ignoring them from beginning to end, when Lin Painted ran over when she smelled the wind and saw this side of the noise, and was so scared that her face changed, she even ran over and asked, "What's going on?"

Li Xianglan and Curator Lin's family are cousins, naturally they know each other, even busy coming forward to explain, "Curator Lin, it's just a little misunderstanding, we are kindly trying to warn this lady, we didn't expect Feng Er Shao to misunderstand that we are bullying her, you quickly help us explain."

Lin Painted's face darkened even more as he glared at her and said sternly, "What this lady? This is Second Young Master Feng's girlfriend!"

Evelin could clearly see that the three women across the street all changed colour upon hearing this.

She touched her nose, well... So Tailor Feng's name was so useful.

If only she'd known she'd have moved his name out of the way as soon as she opened her mouth to save herself so much trouble with these women.

Li Xianglan and the others were naturally filled with shock, this woman is actually Tailor Feng's girlfriend?

Although they had never seen Tailor Feng, they had heard his name before.

Knowing that the man, while always a wanderer and a flower, has never liked other women acting out in the name of his girlfriend.

He himself has never really admitted to having a girlfriend.

After all, a man of his stature and status, if he did openly acknowledge it, it would show that this woman was very important to him.

It's even possible that he will marry into the Feng family and become a part of it later.

So even though the tidbits had been all over the news before, he never once actually admitted it.

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But now, Tailor Feng actually admits that this woman is his girlfriend?

The news, like a bombshell, made several people a little incredulous for a moment.

"What are you staring at? Get these women out of here yet!" Tailor Feng yelled at Museum Director Lin, who sweated like rain and said sternly to Li Xianglan and the

others, "Didn't you hear? This place has been bought by Feng Er Shao, so why don't you guys get out!"

Li Xianglan and the others looked at each other and left in a momentary state of ashes.

Curator Lin even came forward to compensate, "Feng Er Shao, look at the formalities of this museum..."

"Do it for me right now!"

"Yes! Yes! I'll send someone to do it right away."

Librarian Lin pulled out his phone and made a call, wiping the cold sweat from his forehead as he did so, Evelin felt a little overwhelmed, tugging on the man's sleeve and whispering, "Tailor Feng, let's not buy it."

Tailor Feng glanced at her with downcast eyes and tensed his lips, not speaking.

"Tailor Feng..." shouted Evelin again.

The man still didn't open his mouth.

She had to resort to a killer weapon and put on an extremely gentle voice, "Tailor Feng..."

As expected, the corner of the man's mouth twitched at a visible speed, his appearance eased slightly, and he spoke in a low voice, "I said, you are my Tailor Feng's woman, if you always let these little minions bully you like what do you say? Kill the chicken as a warning to the monkey, understand?"

A warning?

Evelin was stunned, was he trying to help her make a stand?

He Tailor Feng's woman, if this relationship continues, she will inevitably move around in the upper class circles in the future, so he is worried that she will be bullied in the future, so he helps her to establish credibility early?

Evelin lowered her head, pursed her lips and stopped speaking, her heart full of mixed emotions.

The man...it seems like sometimes he's not so annoying.

The museum staff quickly brought over the paperwork for the procedure, and Curator Lin asked Tailor Feng to sign it, and Tailor Feng turned around and handed it over to Evelin.

"Signed!"

Evelin pursed her lips and had to take the pen and sign her name on it.

After she signed the transfer, Curator Lin took it over and signed and stamped it himself.

"Miss Con, this museum will be yours from now on, what do you think you should do with it now?"

Evelin looked up at Tailor Feng.

There was no expression on the man's face, he was completely at her mercy.

She thought about it and smiled slightly, "I heard that the earliest reason you presided over the establishment of this museum, Curator Lin, was because you wanted to encourage today's young people to focus on science and technology and support our country's research and development, in that case, it's better to keep things as they are."

"This share transfer letter will be placed with me for now, but this place will have to bother Curator Lin more in the future, all the profits are still donated to the Research Foundation, anyway, how Curator Lin used to do it in the future will be fine."

The forest painting was clearly surprised, and looked up, grateful to her.

"Yes, thank you Miss Con."

Evelin smiled slightly and turned to look at Tailor Feng, "Is that okay?"

The look in Tailor Feng's eyes softened a bit and he raised his hand to ruffle the top of her hair, "I'm glad you're happy."

They were escorted out of the museum by Curator Lin himself.

It was already late afternoon, and when they got into the car, Tailor Feng's phone suddenly rang.

He picked it up and took a look at it, the caller alert passing Kang Loyo's angle couldn't see what name was displayed on the screen.

Only his handsome eyebrows could be seen furrowed with some impatience.

And then just hang up the phone.

She was a little surprised.

I didn't want to ask more, but I couldn't hold back my curiosity and asked, "Who is it?"

Tailor Feng turned to look at her, suddenly narrowed his eyes, and then smiled badly.

"You want to know?"

Evelin was slightly stunned and quickly reacted to the danger contained in his words.

She turned away even as she pulled her face down and said coldly, "I don't want to know, you love to talk about it."

Seeing this attitude of hers, Tailor Feng's face, which was still smiling, suddenly stiffened, and then his face sank as well.

He sat in the driver's seat, gripping the steering wheel in silence for a few moments before suddenly saying, "I'll pick you up this weekend, and you'll come home with me."

Evelin was slightly stunned, and after reacting to what he was saying, was taken aback.

"What did you say? Go home with you?"

Taylor Feng sneered, "You think I was kidding when I told you to be my woman?"

The shock in Evelin's heart was indescribable, she had never thought that this man would make such a request.

Did he even know what it meant to bring her home?

It was impossible for a family like the Feng family to casually let a woman into their home.

She fell silent, and at this time Taylor Feng did not speak again, the atmosphere in the car was somewhat silent and heavy.

It took a long time before Evelin spoke.

"Taylor Feng, I don't think it's something you can just decide and use as a joke, you should know who I am, the two of us...aren't right for each other."

It took a lot of courage for her to say that.

Taylor Feng listened, but frowned.

He turned to look at her, his deep gaze a little more complex.

"Fit or not, I'm the boss."

Evelin also couldn't help but frown at the news.

"But it's a matter of my life's work, and I have the right to decide."

"Heh!Rights?"

He smirked and suddenly leaned over.

There was limited space in the cabin, and the already somewhat dreary atmosphere seemed to have narrowed down a lot as he approached.

Evelin looked at the enlarged face in front of her and could only subconsciously step back a bit until her entire body shrank into a corner.

The man's body pressed in from above, one hand braced on the car door, encircling her entire small body in his arms, watching her condescendingly.

The cold and noble air that had been raised on that body since childhood was like a huge wind that hit one's face, making it impossible to breathe.

Evelin's heartbeat quickened, her entire body tensed up and pushed her face slightly away, not daring to meet his eyes.

The words that came out of his mouth were also a bit stumbling, "What do you, what do you want?"

Tailor Feng reached out, catching a strand of her long hair and playing with it in his hand, his tone light and fluffy.

"And I don't want to do anything, but you see the moon is so beautiful tonight, and it just happens to be so atmospheric, and since we're lovers, shouldn't we do something that lovers should do? As the saying goes, it's not a bad time, right?"

Evelin stiffened.

Looking back at him incredulously.

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God doesn't miss a fu*king moment!

Is he trying to play car chase with her?

What had been a tense mood was instantly replaced by anger.

Evelin directly pushed him away and said in an angry voice, "Tailor Feng, don't go too far!"

Tailor Feng narrowed his eyes and smiled, but the smile couldn't see the joyful component, but rather some coldness that couldn't be seen clearly.

He also didn't care that Evelin had just pushed himself away, he just lightly flicked the dust that existed on his body and said slowly, "I just want to remind you that since you've already agreed to my request, now, there's no chance to make any conditions with me, and you have to come back with me when I say I'll be back with you this weekend."

Evelin was so angry at his outrageous and unreasonable appearance that she gritted her teeth and said, "You-!"

Tailor Feng suddenly smiled again and leaned close to her, slashing his lips to her ear and said, "You know what? I actually quite like the wild and untameable look of you, men, well, they all have conquering valley eyes, the more you do, the more I like it, so don't expect me to give up on you because of that, that's something you can't even dream of."

After saying that, he didn't care about her reaction, and with a laugh, he just stepped on the accelerator.

Tailor Feng drove the car so fast that Evelin was caught off guard and startled.

Only subconsciously grabbing the door handle by instinct, he screamed in anger, "Tailor Feng, are you crazy?"

However, the man simply ignored her outburst.

He seems to have always been like that, doing things by his own nature, with little regard for the feelings of others.

This realization caused Evelin's heart to clench and her eyes to redden.

Thinking of her mother, who was still lying in the hospital, she could only soften her voice and beg.

"Don't you drive so fast! Drive slow, it's too dangerous!"

However, the speed of the car did not stop.

There was even a very technical, but one exciting drift around the front corner.

Immediately after that, the bad voice of Tailor Feng was heard.

“Unless you willingly agree to accompany me home, I’ll slow it down.”

Evelin: “.....”

How can you call it willingness when you’re forcing people to do it?

Even if you say yes, it’s only because you have to, okay?

She didn’t bother with this unreasonable man, perhaps he was contagious, and the more he did, the less she wanted to say yes herself.

It’s like, if you agree to it, you’re betraying yourself and letting him have his way.

She was determined not to.

So, Evelin also came to pique her mind, grabbed the handle, died, and didn’t say anything no matter how fast the car was going.

Tailor Feng knew she was afraid of the car driving too fast, so she was waiting for her to soften and beg for mercy.

After waiting, however, the woman did not speak.

He gave her an inquisitive offhand glance.

But the woman was seen gripping the handle, her face white with fear, but still clenched her teeth and closed her eyes, not even looking at herself.

Not to mention begging for mercy.

That look would be more like saying she was ready to die a heroic death.

Taylor Feng didn't understand why she would rather put up with this herself than say a kind word to herself.

Does she really hate herself that much?

The heart couldn't help but rise with anger, and a handsome face that originally had a smile on it was completely cold as a result.

His eyebrows were cold, and he suddenly slammed his foot down on the accelerator, and the car picked up speed again.

Evelin just felt like she wasn't in a car at all, but a plane, a rocket.

Especially after accelerating again just now, you just feel your whole heart lift and scare the hell out of you.

She was just a weaker girl in the end, where could she stand this?

It didn't take long for the tears to just spill out, and then I couldn't help but open my mouth and ahhhhhhh.

And so, in the middle of the night on the road, there was this bizarre scene.

A black Ferrari, speeding down the road, the driver of the car looking cold and the girl in the passenger seat screaming her voice out.

But the car still didn't stop.

Evelin really felt that this man was a madman and a pervert!

How could she have been so naive before to think that this man would actually just want to scare her because she was in the car.

At a certain point, it will slow the car down?

After all, it's really too dangerous to drive on the road like this.

Even if it was for the sake of his own life, he shouldn't be like this.

What she didn't know was that she had lost her mind long before Tailor Feng realized that she was truly repulsed by her, that she really didn't want to marry her.

He didn't understand why he had already unleashed so much sincerity on her, and why he hadn't cared that she had been engaged to Zhu Yi before, and was so intent on bringing her home that he didn't want to treat her like one of those women out there and make her sad.

He was trying to be responsible for her.

Why had she pushed him away again and again?

Does she really have no feelings at all for herself?

Does she really not like herself at all?

This realization defeated Tailor Feng's always proud pride.

He didn't even want to admit that Evelin had somehow become so important in his heart.

That is, without her, without getting her, he'd rather drag her to his death with him.

The idea popped into his head and scared him.

The car suddenly squeaked to a halt at the side of the road.

This sudden stop caused Evelin to be stunned, and then reacted, opening the door with panicked hands and crawling out of the car.

Truth be told, she was about to get vomited on from racing all the way over here.

Now I just felt nauseous in my stomach and felt like everything was in my throat.

She ran quickly to the side of the road and threw up on a pile of grass.

In the car, Tailor Feng eyebrows of birds of prey looked at the woman squatting on the side of the road, vomiting up and down, gripping the steering wheel fingers fiercely clenched.

The bones were almost white.

It took a long time before Evelin finished throwing up completely, took a sip of the water she had prepared in her bag, and gargled, before turning around and looking at the man sitting in the car with a pale face of disappointment.

"Tailor Feng, if you don't want to fu*king die, go die yourself, don't drag me with you! I'm not interested in this whole living and dying with you thing!"

There was a pause, and then an angry voice, "And, I tell you, I regret it now! The promise I made to you before doesn't count anymore, from now on, you take your Yang Guan Road and I'll cross my wooden bridge, we don't owe each other anything!"

"And don't you dare expect to blackmail me with my mother's life again, I won't take that shit from you!"