

## Chapter 624

Sonja stayed there completely.

It was white as a sheet.

What did he... what did he just say?

Wife, wife?

"You guys..."

She reached out incredulously and pointed at the two men.

Just saw Tailor Feng holding Evelin's hand, lifting it up and clasping his ten fingers.

He smiled, "We're married, so can Miss Song die now?"

Sonja wobbled a little, almost to the point of falling over the next second!

Fortunately, some of the little sisters who came with her were quick-eyed and held her up, which resulted in her not making a fool of herself.

Song Jia Jia was so angry that her face turned red, and her eyes suddenly turned red and tears rolled down her face.

"You guys are actually married?! I don't believe it, it can't be true!"

Tailor Feng's expressionless response was, "You can believe it or not! I'm not obliged to explain to you, and I'm only saying all this to you today because you don't want to pester us in the future, Miss Song, we're all respectable people, so I hope you don't embarrass yourself or anyone else."

After saying that, he ignored her again and left holding Evelin's hand.

The ruthless words were like a knife stabbed into Sonja's heart.

She turned her head and clenched her fists hard as the two left hand in hand.

Evelin, Tailor Feng.

How dare you hurt me like this.

I won't let you go so easily!

.....

After Tailor Feng and Evelin left that shop, they ended up buying the ring at another shop.

The ring was a very plain style, and although Tailor Feng felt that it was a little too simple and not very satisfying, he couldn't resist the fact that Evelin liked it.

She hugged his arm and pampered him, "It's not like I can wear it all the time anyway, it's no use buying something so expensive, I might as well just buy one that I can normally wear, I'll wear it on my other fingers and it won't attract suspicion, don't you think?"

Tailor Feng could only sigh helplessly as he heard the words.

Reaching up, I scratched her little nose and smiled, "I can't really hold it against you."

Evelin smiled and strolled around until six in the afternoon, they were both hungry, thinking that they had also promised Biden Lu that they would take them out for dinner tonight.

So I met up with the group and went to the Convergence Hen at 6:30.

In the car, Evelin remembered Song Jijia's appearance at the mall earlier.

The mind is actually still a little worried.

She held Tailor Feng's hand and asked, "Do you think Song Jijia will stop at this?"

Taylor Feng rubbed his eyebrows with a bit of a headache.

"She can't help it if she doesn't stop, so don't worry, I'll protect you and won't let her hurt you."

Unexpectedly, Evelin snorted lightly and suddenly threw away his hand.

"Who asked you to protect it? It's safer for me to protect myself rather than ask you to protect me."

Taylor Feng's eyebrows jumped at the news.

It didn't feel right in the subconscious.

He turned to look at Evelin Kang and asked, "What does that mean?"

Evelin raised her eyebrows, her tone quite playful.

"Isn't it? Miss Song used to be your mistress, but you were very protective of her when the gossip was flying. Now turn around and say turn the other cheek, who knows if the Sonja now will be the me later?"

Taylor Feng trailed off, almost laughing in exasperation.

"Isn't that jealousy a bit of an afterthought for you?"

It did take Evelin a long while to come around afterwards as well.

Hearing him say that, a little guilty, his face flushed slightly and he snorted in displeasure.

"I'm not jealous, I'm just stating the facts."

Taylor Feng looked at her proud little face and sighed lightly after a moment of silence.

He reached out to shake Evelin's hand.

But the little woman was feeling uncomfortable at the moment, where would she be willing to let him hold it?

Immediately, he retracted his hand.

Tailor Feng was helpless to lose his smile at this.

He laughed bitterly and explained, "Yoyo, if I tell you that there was never really anything between her and me, would you believe me?"

Evelin was startled and looked at him unexpectedly.

He rubbed his brow in considerable annoyance and thought about the wording for a moment before continuing, "I'll admit, I did love to have fun in the old days, but I still have boundaries, and I'll play as crazy as I want out there, but never take that last step."

"As you know, in this circle, with a status like mine, women are up there like wild bees and butterflies, and you hadn't shown up yet at the time, but Sonja, this person, although a thousand times bad, has a little bit of merit."

"That is jealous and spirited, when she tried to stick it up so hard that I refused twice, and after it was useless, I found that the others surged upwards less after she stuck it up because of her scruples."

"I was also trying to be lazy at the time, so I thought it would be good to just let her be, so when she said out loud that she and I were in a boyfriend/girlfriend relationship, I didn't deny it."

"But in reality, we really don't have anything to do with each other, the closest I've gotten to her is for her to accompany me to a cocktail party as a shield or something, but as far as a substantial relationship goes, that's not even a step."

Evelin listened to his explanation, and honestly, not being surprised would be a lie.

After all, it wasn't the first day she knew Tailor Feng.

In this circle, there were countless rumors about how flirtatious and promiscuous Tailor Feng's previous reputation was, even if she didn't pry, into her ears.

But now he's saying that he's not actually related to Sonja?

She frowned and asked suspiciously, "Really?"

"More real than gold!"

Taylor Feng held up his finger and said, "If you don't believe me, I can swear to the heavens!"

Evelin was a bit taboo about swearing things like that now, and was busy stopping his hand at the news.

Then, with a reluctant skim, he said, "Really just really, what's the point of swearing, I don't believe in that."

Taylor Feng laughed at the sight of it.

He reached out and took her hand, and this time, Kangroo Yao didn't hide.

Taylor Feng seriously softly said: "Not only her, those rumors outside, in fact, nine out of ten are false, but also blame me, I was too lazy to deal with these before, feel troublesome, and also let it go.

But don't worry, I didn't explain before because I didn't have anyone I needed to care about, but now it's different, I have you, and it will never happen again, and I won't let you worry and be embarrassed about it, can you trust me?"

Evelin turned to look at him, the man's tone sincere and his eyes sincere.

She was impressed after all.

It was actually clear in his heart that this man appeared cynical on the surface, but in reality, he was someone who rarely kept a heart of gold.

She nodded, "Okay, I believe you."

Taylor Feng only laughed happily at this.

It didn't take long for them to arrive at the Convergence Hen.

Ji Yunshu had brought Guan Xuefei with him and had already arrived.

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Along for the ride were Nina Hua and Kepler.

Snap Xie didn't come, the rest of them didn't know why, but Evelin and Tailor Feng did.

But because it was personal and awkward to say, neither of them said anything.

Everyone just assumed that he was busy with something and couldn't come over, so it didn't matter.

Both Biden Lu and Jenny Jing are busy people right now, and Jenny Jing still has to go home to see the kids before he can come over, so he will arrive a little late.

So the group went to the box first and had tea served for a warm chat.

Ji Yunshu laughed, "It's really a thousand calculations, why didn't I calculate that you guys actually got together, Feng Er, you're hiding it deep enough."

Tailor Feng stroked his chin and smiled, his peach blossom eyes all narrowed together because of his smile.

Nina Hua gently patted Evelin's shoulder and laughed, "Aye, our Second young man Feng is a fancy name, you just got tricked by him into getting on the bandit ship, aren't you afraid of regrets later?"

She was an unintentional joke, but she just happened to poke at the sore spot in Tailor Feng's heart.

Tailor Feng's face turned pale and he was busy stopping it.

"Stop!! I'm now a good man, and you can't do such a provocative thing!"

He looked so panicked that he made everyone laugh.

Evelin couldn't help it for a moment.

After some amusement, it wasn't long before Jenny and Biden Lu also arrived.

Jenny had known that the two would be together, so it was no surprise that they ate dinner together, and after dinner they went to the bar for a while before dispersing and going home.

And on this very night, the upper suddenly exploded with numerous scandals about Evelin.

I don't know which marketing number came out of nowhere and posted an article.

The title of the article reads.

Is the innocent starlet's black material actually the daughter of a murderer?

It was followed by a blast of almost everything Evelin had gone through over the years.

Including He Si, including her previous relationship with Zhu Yi.

It was also finally revealed that she has now hooked up with Feng's youngest prince, the second youngest son of the Feng family.

The crowd are loving this.

There were already tinted glasses on for the female celebrities in the entertainment industry.

After reading this article, though, we all agreed that Evelin was pretty miserable as a child.

I can't believe I've met such a father.

But at the same time there was no question inside.

With such a background and such a background, she actually hooked up with a famous family like the Feng family, how much power does she have?

In this world, sometimes, it never matters what the truth is, the only thing to be afraid of is the crowd's glibness.

Soon, someone picked up on Tailor Feng's previous relationship with Song Jiajia.

Previously, Tailor Feng stood up for Evelin Kang at the banquet and Song Jia Jia left in humiliation.

People already love to see this kind of celebrity gossip, and as soon as these photos popped up, they immediately brainstormed an incomparably intense and doggedly shameless little third person on the throne, hand-to-hand tearing of the original mate!

So, on this night, before even Evelin knew it, the upper went crazy.

Countless people flocked to the bottom of her Twitter feed to bash her.

A #Evelin Get Out of the Entertainment Industry #has topped the hot search list straight away.

Followed down by #Kang Loyao Xiaosan ###Kang Loyao's life ## and so on.

Anyway, this night, her name pretty much encompassed every hot search.

It's all negative news about her.

In the luxurious villa, Sonja

Jia held the phone in her hand and looked at everything on it, curling her lips in a cold way.

Tailor Feng, Evelin....

I won't make it easy for you.



What I can't have, I'd rather destroy than allow someone else to have!

The next day, Evelin was woken up by Su Hong's call.

Last night drank too much, back to the two newlyweds, and ruthlessly tossed a pass, before falling asleep actually are already almost dawn.

Sometimes she had to wonder if the man was like a wolf in bed, and her little body would just be too much for her.

I was thinking of sleeping more today, but that wasn't for long before I woke up to my phone ringing.

She picked it up in a daze and called out weakly, "Hello?"

On the other side, Su Hong's voice was about to explode!

"Why are you still sleeping?The day has changed and you're still sleeping?"

Evelin frowned and subconsciously took the phone farther away, waiting for the other side to quiet down before putting it back.

I stuck out my fingers and pulled out my ears.

"What happened?Did you eat a bag of dynamite?"

"I didn't eat the fry pack, the friends did, so get up and get on it!"

When you finished, you just hung up the phone.

Evelin was silent for a few seconds before she lifted her phone again and clicked on Weibo to look.

This look was a shock.

The whole man whooshed and bounced off the bed.

Next to him, Tailor Feng was still asleep.

Awakened by her, she reached around her waist and confusedly said, "Honey, sleep with me a little longer."

Evelin's face was as black as the bottom of a pot as she looked at the string of black material that came down on the hot search itself.

She said coldly, "What's the point of sleeping? Tailor Feng, your lover is crazy! It's trying to get me killed!"

She said, picking away at his hand and flopping down on the bed.

Tailor Feng was lost in thought, hearing words like his little lover.

The consciousness in my head hadn't fully returned, and I smiled subconsciously.

"Isn't that you, my little lover? Well...who dares screw you."

Evelin was really not in the mood to joke with him at this point, and after getting out of bed, she quickly called Su Hong back over.

On the other side, Su Hong knew she had seen the heat and took a deep breath, also pushing down the fire in her heart.

"Well? Now you see? What's going on you can always tell me now."

Evelin pursed her lips, looked back at the man on the bed, and headed to the living room.

"Sister Su Hong, I'll tell you about this from the beginning..."

By the time she finished, ten minutes had passed.

Su Hong on the opposite side of the skin laughing, "Tsk, really can't see ah, I'm your agent it, didn't even know that you actually talked about such a big and loud love behind my back, you this secrecy work is also done quite well."

Evelin helplessly rubbed her eyebrows, "Sister Su Hong, I was wrong to hide this from you."

Su Hong snorted, "Don't, you're the second youngest grandmother of the Feng family now, I can't afford to offend you as a small agent. Don't worry, we already had an emergency meeting on this last night and came up with a solution, and I'll send you the rest of what we need your cooperation on via email."

Evelin responded in a deep voice.

Su Hong paused for a moment and said, "Regarding Feng Er Shao's side, if possible, it's actually best for him to step in, you understand this aspect, right?"

Evelin stalled.

Of course she understood what Su Hong meant.

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However, they had already promised Lone Ying to keep their marriage a secret, and if Tailor Feng came out directly, the news that they were married probably wouldn't be able to be hidden.

Wouldn't that be breaking a promise?

She sighed at the thought.

"Let's talk about this, you guys keep the public opinion down first."

Across the room, Su Hong nodded.

"Since what happened with you and Tailor Feng is true, this isn't that scary, I was so anxious before, mainly because I was afraid it was fake, this circle, you know..."

Evelin smiled faintly.

She understood what Su Hong meant.

If she herself really climbed up Tailor Feng for the sake of getting to the top, then no matter how it ends, she'll be the only one left to face and deal with the mess left behind.

But it was different now, she and Tailor Feng were a married couple in name only.

Su Hong would be able to handle it with a lot less worry.

She took a deep breath and said, "It's been hard on you, Sister Suhong."

Su Hong nodded and asked again, "Do you know who the exploder is? If you know you can tell me, and save my side from having to look into it, but in any case, approaching that side directly is the fastest way to handle such matters."

At the mention of this, Evelin's eyes went cold.

"No need to make contact, I know who it is, but she won't let go."

Su Hong was a bit surprised at the sound of it.

"Won't let go? What do you mean?"

Evelin had no choice but to tell her about Song Jiajia.

Su Hong was silent for a moment after hearing that.

I can see that it's pretty depressing too.

But the matter involves Tailor Feng, who is, after all, a director of Anning International and can be considered one of her bosses.

Su Hong was unable to say anything at the moment.

"In that case, I'll just give up tracing this direction on my end."

Evelin hmmm, and the two of them spoke a few more words on the matter before hanging up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Evelin breathed a listless sigh of relief.

Turning, I was about to walk back, but suddenly I paused.

I saw that Tailor Feng was standing there, leaning against the doorframe with his hands in his lap, and I don't know how long he had been here.

He was still wearing last night's nightgown, a black silk robe that hung loosely on his body, revealing a wonderful view of his chest.

The thin, warm morning sun shone in through the window and fell on his face in a way that felt as if he were a god.

Evelin looked dumbfounded, and only after a long while did she remember to ask, "You're awake?"

Tailor Feng nodded and came over to her, hugging her from behind.

"Is that Suhong calling?"

His eyes gestured to the phone she held in her hand.

Evelin also couldn't tell if he had heard the phone call he had just spoken to Su Hong or not.

All I could do was nod and say, "Yeah."

"I heard it all."

He bumped his chin on her shoulder, his whole body still the same lazy, fresh out of bed look, with a big boy charming air about it.

He whispered, "Yoyo, I'm sorry that I caused you trouble."

Evelin's original mood was still somewhat depressed because of today's incident.

But now, listening to his so grievous words, I do not know why, the dark clouds covering the heart suddenly scattered, can not help but "puffed" a laugh out.

"Yes, you got me in trouble, now how are you going to make it up to me?"

Tailor Feng narrowed his eyes and looked at her fair face, suddenly lowered his head and k\*ssed her heavily on the lips.

Evelin stiffened.

Tailor Feng smiled badly, "Actually, I can compensate you in other places, like... the bed."

When Evelin heard this, she turned pale and retreated backwards abruptly.

Then, wary, he looked at him.

"Tailor Feng, don't even think about it!"

It wasn't enough to toss her to her death last night, now you want to come?

You wish!

Evelin deflated her mouth and staggered his side as she walked inside, saying, "Seeing as you admitted your mistake before with a good attitude, I'll leave this matter alone, don't worry, Sister Suhong just told me that they had an emergency meeting last night and already had a strategy, so you don't need to worry about it."

Tailor Feng was still holding his arms and leaning against the door.

The whole thing has a Republican-era lazy nobleman look.

He looked at Evelin and smiled, "Sure you don't want me to help out?"

Evelin looked back at him and snorted lightly.

"I can still handle that on my own."

She didn't want to let Tailor Feng interfere, but there was actually a selfish intention.

That is, she didn't want to break the promise she had made to Lone Warbler.

If Tailor Feng had interfered, it's hard to say that this wouldn't have ended up revealing the two's marital relationship.

After all, the ability of a dog nowadays is not to be underestimated.

She picked up her clothes and went into the bathroom.

After changing and coming out, I briefly cleaned myself up again.

Then he took his bag and waved at Tailor Feng.

"I'm going to the theater, so you should stay home and get some rest."

Tailor Feng asked, "Don't need me to drive you?"

"No."

Are you kidding me?

It's too late for her to avoid suspicion, but he's sending her away?

You think the scoop wasn't strong enough?

Tailor Feng apparently knew this as well, and touched the tip of his nose in an angry manner, not speaking again.

After taking a few steps out, Evelin suddenly stopped and turned back and said, "Right, there's something I have to inform you, recently, to avoid suspicion, we both can't live together, so I'll still go back to my flat to stay, if it's inconvenient to come back, it'll be in the crew's hotel, so in the recent period, you shouldn't come to see me either, so as not to be photographed and caught in somethingThe handle."

As soon as this was said, Tailor Feng was not happy.

His face darkened and he said in a deep voice, "No, I don't agree!"

Evelin raised her eyebrows, "Why?"

Without saying a word, Tailor Feng stepped forward and took her into his arms.

"You're my wife, what do you mean I can't come to you? Can't I even find my own wife?"

Evelin stalled, clearly choked by his words.

She helplessly rolled her eyes, "that can't be helped ah, we are now a hidden marriage, hidden marriage is what do you know ah big brother? Just can't let anyone find out or know about our real relationship."

She took her phone out, clicked on Weibo, pointed to the hot photos on it, and said to him, "Here, see for yourself, now that little lover of yours has blown our whole thing out of the water.

The people outside are already squatting both of us, and if you come back to me, nine times out of ten you won't be able to avoid their ears, so just to be safe, you shouldn't come around lately."

Tailor Feng's face stunk like the bottom of a pot.

"And how long are we going to keep it hidden?"

It was hard to get someone to chase after him, but now he's hiding.

Obviously a legally married couple, but they don't even dare to see each other.