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Until finally it was too much to bear, and he suspected that if he didn't make a sound, he would surely be killed by her.

Only then did he shout incessantly, "Don't, don't fight, Yoyo, it's me."

Evelin was annoyed in her heart, but she didn't expect to suddenly hear a familiar voice and froze.

When the reaction came, the house lights followed at the same time.

"The lights came on brightly and the man in front of me was suddenly visible.

Evelin stared incredulously.

"Tailor Feng? How are you?"

Tailor Feng looked at her in aggravation as he rubbed the arm that she had hurt.

"Of course it's me, who else do you think it would be?"

Evelin stalled, thinking about what had just happened, and felt only good and funny at the same time.

She gave him a speechless stare and said, "What are you doing? Do you know that people scare people to death? Even if it doesn't scare anyone to death, what if I really come down hard and hit you somewhere?"

All the while, still very distressed, he went over and rubbed his arm for him.

Once Tailor Feng saw the distressed look that surfaced on her face, her mood brightened.

He smiled and said, "I thought I'd come over and surprise you."

Evelin glared at him again.

What a surprise!

This is a shock!

No wonder she said why there was so much noise in the house, the two guards outside were as hard as death and never came in.

So it was him who knew who was in the house!

Evelin wasn't simple enough to think they didn't know.

If there really was someone mixed in the house that they didn't even know about, they didn't deserve to be her personal bodyguard.

Tailor Feng grabbed the hand she was rubbing her arm for herself and smiled, "Good, good, I was wrong just now, I was bad, I wanted to tease you while you were coming in, it turns out that I was indeed too naive, if I didn't turn on the light in time, I probably would have died young today."

Evelin saw his playful face and coolly snorted.

"You deserved to die if you killed yourself."

Tailor Feng stalled, not daring to refute anything.

Even went along with what she said, "Yes, yes, but this was a scare just now, but I've got another surprise for you."

Evelin was stunned and subconsciously asked, "What surprise?"

Tailor Feng laughed, "What kind of surprise is it when you can see it with your eyes open? You close your eyes for a moment."

Evelin didn't know what kind of drug was in this man's gourd, so she followed suit and closed her eyes.

At the same time, a stern warning was in his mouth.

"I'm telling you, if you say it's a surprise, it has to be, or I'm not going to let you off the hook."

Tailor Feng's voice rang out with a smile in his ears, "Of course."

He said, holding her hand and saying to her, "Come with me."

Evelin could only close her eyes and let him lead her forward.

She didn't know what surprise he wanted to give her, so she practically gave her whole body over to him to do with as he pleased.

Within a few steps, we stopped.

She heard the sound of curtains being drawn.

Asking, "Can you open it now?"

Tailor Feng replied, "Not yet, wait a little longer."

He said, letting go of her hand.

Not knowing what he went to do, Evelin only felt that he stood in place with his eyes closed for about a minute or two before he returned.

Taking her hand again, "Here, take another step."

Evelin took another step forward.

This time, she felt some cool breeze.

"You brought me here.

What are you doing on the balcony?"

Tailor Feng didn't say anything this time, but walked behind her and stretched out his hands to blindfold her.

Then, you could feel his warm breath on your ear and his voice softly saying, "Yoyo, I'm going to count to one, two, three, so open your eyes again, okay?"

Conroe Yao didn't want to ruin the surprise he had so carefully laid out for himself, so he could only nod his head.

Then I heard his gentle voice, whispering, "One, two, three...open your eyes."

His hand suddenly loosened and Evelin opened her eyes.

First, I was stunned, then my pupils dilated and surprise filled my eyes.

Oh, my God!

What an exuberant scene it was.

Only a fleet of drones was visible above the night sky, consisting of a squadron of drones twinkling like stars in the night sky.

They were artificially manipulated like a sprite, shifting freely in the night sky.

Evelin recognized the shifting words.

Yoyo, I love you!

For the rest of my life, I'll never leave you!

She covered her mouth for a moment, only to feel the softest part of her heart, like it had been hit hard, and was filled with emotion.

Taylor Feng's voice sounded in his ears at the right time.

"Like it?"

Evelin nodded heavily.

He stood back and wrapped his arms around her, wrapping her gently into his arms.

Looking into the night sky, the words arranged like stars, whispered, "I love you, and I will only love you for the rest of my life, and unless I die, I will never leave you."

Evelin's eyes heated up and tears fell uncontrollably.

Tailor Feng gently raised his hand to wipe away her tears, and then cupped her face and k*ssed her gently.

Evelin was touched and amused at the same time.

"Did you, did you come over here today specifically to show me this?"

Tailor Feng raised his eyebrows.

"Not satisfied?"

"No, I'm satisfied."

How could she not be satisfied?

Such an inventive way, such heartfelt words.

How much did he want to put her at ease to come up with such a way to confess to her.

After being happy, Evelin was a little worried.

She looked at the words that still shimmered in the night sky and said, "This won't reveal our identities, will it?"

Tailor Feng laughed, "Then you're thinking too much, there are so many girls named Yao Yao in this world, and I didn't say my full name, so how do people know."

Evelin thought about it.

As I watched the words of confession flickering in that night space, a heart became increasingly as sweet as if it had been filled with honey.

She gently snuggled into Tailor Feng's embrace and softly said, "Tailor Feng, thank you."

Thank you, for being willing to love me like this.

Thank you, too, for giving me the courage to accept love again.

Thank you for your tolerance and for being childish.

It made me see warmth and sweetness once again in what I thought was a dull, dull life.

Tailor Feng reached out and wrapped his arm around her shoulders, taking her into his arms.

The atmosphere was warm and quiet, and neither of them spoke again for a while, quietly enjoying this rare and beautiful moment.

However, at this moment, Evelin suddenly said "ah".

She broke free from Tailor Feng's arms, turned to look at him and said, "You didn't get photographed coming over today, did you?"

Tailor Feng frowned.

Some of it was unpleasant.

When I spoke again, my tone was aggrieved.

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"Yoyo, are you sure you're going to say something so spoilery at such a romantic time?"

Evelin tugged at the corners of her mouth with a smile.

"I'm just worried, if you're photographed, it'll be all over, and then if Aunt Feng comes over and tries to break us up, we won't even have anything to say."

Although Tailor Feng also knew that she was telling the truth, he was still a little upset.

He snorted and frowned.

"After a year, we must announce it immediately."

Evelin couldn't help but laugh at his discontent.

"Well, as you wish, we'll announce it as soon as the one-year period is up."

Tailor Feng's heart was just a little more comfortable this time.

Looking down at her, she said, "Don't worry, I came here in disguise and no one saw me."

Evelin was only slightly relieved to hear him say this.

Reach out and wrap your arms around his neck.

"Then you'll stay here tonight and return tomorrow."

Unexpectedly, Tailor Feng narrowed his eyes and smiled unkindly.

"Honey, let me talk to you about something."

Evelin was slightly stunned.

Honestly, this was the first time Tailor Feng had called her that since the two had gotten married.

It was not a hot face, but on the other hand, they were both legally married now, so it was normal to call it that.

So she pursed her lips and nodded her head in a serious manner.

"What is it, you say?"

"Look, I can't go back to work at Seals again now, and my mum even just swept me off my feet, so I don't have anything else to do for a while. Why don't you just take me in and let me be a little sidekick by your side?"

Evelin was startled.

A startled stare.

In the next second, a whoosh released him.

"You don't even want to think about it! Tailor Feng, this is no joke, it's not like you don't know how iconic your face is, and you're worried that people won't recognize you?"

Are you kidding me?

Follow her around as a sidekick?

We're not blind. We recognized him right away. How can he be a follower?

At that time, word would get out that the Second Young Master of the Feng Family was following her around every day, so how would she explain to others?

Evelin refused without even thinking about it.

"This thing will never happen! You don't have to mention it again!"

However, Tailor Feng was in no hurry.

He just said softly, "Yaoyo, you think about it again, don't worry, since I dared to make this proposal out, I must have thought of a good way to disguise my identity, I promise, I will never let anyone see it."

Evelin, however, still frowned.

"No, it's too dangerous!"

Her concerns were not unreasonable.

After all, Tailor Feng was so recognizable that even after disguises, it was hard for people not to see it.

When the time came, if she really was recognized, she couldn't even imagine the consequences of that.

Most of all, she was unsure about the man.

With that temperament, if he got into trouble, she wouldn't be the one to end up in trouble.

So, Evelin refused without even thinking about it.

Surprisingly, her renewed refusal didn't make Tailor Feng continue to insist.

He sighed helplessly, seemingly very disappointed.

"Well, if you don't agree, then forget it."

Evelin saw him give up, though she thought it was a little strange for someone as stubborn as him to give up like this.

But didn't think much of it and nodded.

At night, Tailor Feng stayed here.

Of course, with him here, it would be impossible for Evelin to sleep well this night.

The man was tossing her around like she was crazy.

It made her wonder how many lifetimes it had been since he'd touched a woman.

How come it still feels like they've just gotten laid when it's obvious that they're together a lot now.

A night of absurdity.

The next day, Evelin got up as usual to go to the set.

Since she took into account that Tailor Feng was also there, she didn't let Emotion come over, but let her go straight to the set.

Just clean up, have breakfast, and get over there yourself.

Although Little Emotion felt a little strange, since it was Evelin who had asked for it and refused to say why, she couldn't ask anything more.

When you get to the set, you're going to shoot a literary scene today.

In the play, after the man and woman's souls are swapped, the man's body contains the woman's soul and the woman's body contains the man's soul.

The two men happen to find out the last key point of the case.

The female body containing the man's soul needs to jump out and identify the killer.

This scene, though, is simple on the surface.

But actually, it's the film's most heavy-handed scene.

Therefore, it was very difficult to photograph.

Evelin took a few shots to get past the scene.

After filming, some more footage was added to the back, and then the film followed and killed.

The film was filmed for two whole months, and now that it's finally killed off, we're all very happy.

Make a date to go to dinner tonight to celebrate.

In the evening, the director booked a location at a winery not far away.

The environment there was very upscale and beautiful, Evelin thought, but sent a message to Tailor Feng explaining where she was going tonight, before putting her phone away and changing clothes to follow everyone out.

And now, Tailor Feng was planning another major event.

He found Su Hong and explained his plan.

Su Hong was so surprised that she didn't want to agree, but because of Tailor Feng's status, she didn't dare to refuse.

In the end, it was only difficult to agree.

At this time, Evelin was still unaware of Tailor Feng's plan.

After an evening killing feast with everyone, we went back to the hotel and went to bed.

It's too late to go back to the flat side at this time, so I'd rather stay in the hotel.

It wasn't until the next morning that she packed her things and went back to her side of the flat with her love.

Unexpectedly, the two had only just arrived downstairs, and before they got out of their car, they saw a bunch of reporters guarding their house from afar.

Evelin frowned, and the little sentiment turned pale, her eyes busy telling the driver to back up the car and hide the car's figure.

Good thing the driver was quick and quickly hid the car.

The three of them were hiding in the shadows, watching the reporters down at the apartment building, and they didn't look too good.

Dao: "How come these people are like this, and blocked into people's downstairs, do they let people live?"

Evelin, however, was very calm.

Because all this time, you've been staying on the set, where the crew has a tight security system and no outsiders are allowed to be let in.

Therefore, these reporters couldn't find anyone to interview her even if they wanted to.

But it's different here.

They knew that Evelin lived here, and even if she didn't come back today, she would come back tomorrow.

So all they had to do was guard the place, and sooner or later they would see her.

Evelin knew that the hot search that went up had been withdrawn, but this matter, in the eyes of these reporter dogs, was not completely over.

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If they dug up a little more material, even if she didn't say anything, if she showed up, they could find a way to regenerate something out of it.

Thinking of this, Evelin's face turned cold and gave orders to the driver.

"Make a U-turn and go to Langley Cottage."

The driver was aware of the place, so he was ordered to turn around and leave.

Twenty minutes later, the car pulled up in front of Villa Lanxi.

Fortunately, people didn't know about this place at this point, so this side was safe.

Evelin and Emotion got out of the car, Emotion was carrying a lot of things, and they were walking to the house when Evelin's phone suddenly rang.

She looked at the caller ID and it was her mother.

Without even thinking about it, I picked it up.

Across the room came the gentle voice of Connie's mother.

"Yoyo, are you home yet?"

Evelin had mentioned to her mother before that she had killed yesterday and would be home today, hence why Kang's mother had asked.

Evelin Kang's original icy look softened a bit and replied, "Back, Mom, how are you?"

Kang's mother smilingly replied, "I'm doing well, even the doctor said that I'm recovering quickly and will be discharged in a short while."

These words caused Evelin's originally tense mood to relax slightly.

It's also one of the few pieces of good news that's been around for a while.

She smiled slightly and said, "That's good, I'll pick you up the day you get out of the hospital."

Kangmu smiled and said, "No, no, you're busy, I'll just come back by myself."

Evelin smiled softly as she looked at the villa in front of her.

"That's no good, how can you come back on your own when you don't even know where I live now?"

Khamma was startled by the news.

"Don't you live in that flat on the Quadrangle? How come I don't know?"

At the mention of this, Evelin could only sigh helplessly.

"I can't stay there for a while, I've been staying somewhere else lately, so I'll just pick you up when you get out of the hospital."

Kangmu was stunned and asked with concern, "What happened? Why can't they live over there?"

She doesn't know about the up thing yet, because she's been recuperating and basically not on much.

Plus, she's of the old school style, and she doesn't know much about networking Twitter and all that.

So, until now, she had no idea how badly Evelin had been vilified on it.

This was actually a good thing for Evelin.

After all, one more person to know is just one more person to worry about because of her.

It doesn't really help much.

Evelin pursed her lips and could only explain, "It's nothing, I'll explain the specifics to you when you're discharged from the hospital."

Kanma could only nod at the news, though she was still a little worried.

After hanging up the phone, Evelin brought Little Love into the house.

There was no one living on this side of the house for the time being, so there was no one home.

After Evelin let Emotion put her things down, she let her go back.

For myself, I went upstairs and took a shower, then came out, blow-drying my hair and flipping through my phone.

Suhong had discovered the next schedule on her phone.

She took a general look around and realized there were no new scenes that needed to be filmed recently.

The latest trip, and it's only two days away, requires a trip abroad for a fashion photo shoot for a cosmetics endorsement.

So, these two days are actually considered her time off.

Evelin thought about it and called Tailor Feng.

"What are you doing?"

On the other side, Tailor Feng's vague voice came over, "Nothing much, you're back?"

Evelin didn't notice the wrongness in his tone and nodded her head.

"Well, not long after I arrived home, the flat side couldn't be accommodated, so I came to the Orchid Cottage."

Tailor Feng smiled, "Did you miss me?"

Evelin also lost her laugh.

But not willing to accompany this man in the flesh.

So with a deliberate smile, he said, "No."

On the other side, Tailor Feng snorted, "Not good enough, I'll deal with you when I get back!"

How could Evelin not know that he was being pampered in disguise?

Checking the time, I asked, "What time will you be back?"

"Soon."

I hadn't planned on going back so early, but since I knew she was back, I was so homebound that I just hated to be able to show up right away.

When Evelin nodded, she said, "Let's talk about it when we get back, I'll hang up first."

"Good."

After hanging up the phone, Evelin rested for a while, took a shower, and saw that it was almost noon before heading downstairs to the kitchen.

Although there was no one living on this side of the house, since she didn't know when she would come over, Tailor Feng had the ingredients in the family's refrigerator replaced with the freshest ones every day in order to make them readily available to her.

After Evelin arrived in the kitchen, she took out the ingredients she needed from the kitchen.

There was nothing else to do around, so I simply cooked my own food.

She was already a good cook, but she was just unsure because she hadn't done it for a long time and her skills were rusty.

This is the time to remember what you used to do and look at the recipe, but it's basically the same.

Evelin's plan was very simple.

Because after all, there are only two people to eat, and it's too much to make and too much to eat.

So she was just going to make a simple fish and aubergine and a braised pork, plus a trifle soup.

Once the ingredients are ready, it's official.

And so, when Tailor Feng returned home, he had only just reached the door when he smelled the enticing aroma of food wafting over.

He raised an eyebrow, a little surprised.

Changing his shoes and heading inside, he did see the familiar figure standing in the kitchen, busy with his back to him.

Tailor Feng's lips curled up in pleasure.

In the deepest part of the heart, a certain piece that has been sealed for a long time just quietly cracks out of the ground.

How long has it been since we've seen this?

Warm and quiet, yet incredibly reassuring and relaxing.

He didn't make a sound, leaning against the doorframe just as quietly as he was watching her.

Evelin didn't even notice his arrival for a moment because she was so serious about cooking.

Until she'd finished frying the vegetables and turned to get the bowl of soup.

Unexpectedly, I turned my head and saw the man standing there languidly.

She was so shocked that she reacted with a smile and asked him, "What are you doing? It scared me."

Tailor Feng dropped the arm he was holding and walked over to her, taking her into his arms.

"Why did you suddenly remember to cook yourself?"

His tone didn't hide the pleasure in his heart, so how could Evelin not hear it?

She gave him a cautiously odd stare and laughed, "Speak as if I've never cooked before, and don't forget who cooked your noodles for you the other day."

Tailor Feng couldn't help but laugh.

Rather didn't think she'd count on that.

He nodded his head in a fury, "Well, it's you."

Evelin thought about it later and felt quite childish, but also couldn't help but laugh.

