

## Chapter 636

In the next second, it was a faceless reply, "No, I have relatives over here and I'm staying at his house tonight."

The staff member was stunned.

"So, do your relatives live far away then? We're getting up pretty early tomorrow, can you make it?"

Taylor Feng replied with a blank expression, "Yes."

The man listened, but it was hard to talk him out of it, so he nodded.

"Okay, then you be safe on the road."

Afterwards, he went into the house himself.

Evelin, who was opening the door, took in the conversation in its entirety.

After opening the door, I looked back and saw the man standing there with his hands in his pockets, smiling at her.

Evelin paled and glared at him.

And then, without finishing with him, he went straight into the house.

Close the door, lock it and be done with it!

After all that, clap your hands proudly.

Well, let you take it upon yourself to follow and scare her, now look what you'll do!

She leisurely tossed her bag away and went into the bathroom to shower.

On the other hand, Taylor Feng did not expect her to lock the door.

Originally, he had a special room card for her room, just to come over when no one was around.

But the little lady didn't agree and locked it!

The door was locked, so you couldn't open it outside with a door card, naturally.

Tailor Feng thought about it and suddenly turned around and walked out.

He knew that he did make her a little angry with this first and last act.

At this point, if she forced herself to open the door, it would definitely make her even angrier.

In order to keep his wife from getting angry, Feng Er Shao decided to use roundabout tactics, not so direct and confrontational.

So, just as Evelin finished her shower and came out of the bathroom in a relaxed and humming voice, she saw a shadow, furtively climbing up from the window sill of her room.

She stayed there all of a sudden, scared stiff.

In the next second, scream out.

"Ah... Ghost..."

A scream was heard, and before she could say anything, the man on the ledge jumped down with a quick eye and covered her mouth.

"Don't shout don't shout, it's me."

The familiar voice, Evelin was startled and dazed, this time finally seeing who the visitor was.

She was angry and furious for a moment.

"Tailor Feng! You're sick! Why climb the balcony in the middle of the night? Did you know that people scare people to death?"

Tailor Feng was scolded with an aggrieved face.

"Honey, I don't want to, but you locked the door and I can't get in, so I have to climb the window."

I said, with a particularly pitiful wink.

Evelin stalled for a moment.

There was nothing to say for a moment.

After all, Tailor Feng was right.

The door was locked by her, he couldn't get in, and there was no other way but to climb through the window.

But just think, it was a dozen stories high out there, and I don't know how he climbed up there, but however he climbed up, it must have been dangerous.

Evelin's face didn't look too good again.

Tailor Feng also knew that he had gone a little too far this time.

To avoid making her angry, he even reassured her, "Okay, okay, okay, I was wrong, I was wrong, so don't be angry, okay?"

Evelin actually knew that it was useless to be angry.

It's just to add friction between the two, though.

And now that people are coming up, whether it's dangerous or not, it's happening.

It didn't help that she was angry.

So she could only stare at him hard and say, "Not next time."

As soon as Tailor Feng heard this, she knew that she had already forgiven herself.

Even he smiled, "I promise, there will be absolutely no next time."

Only then did Evelin feel relieved.

In the evening, the two men sat in the room drinking and talking.

After three rounds of wine, it is natural to avoid doing the normal things that couples do.

It's a good thing because we know she has a photo shoot tomorrow and can't leave marks on her body.

So the man tonight seems very gentle.

Evelin felt as if she was about to melt into this gentle pool of water.

It wasn't until the latter part of the night that the absurdity of the night ended.

The next day.

When Evelin woke up, Tailor Feng was no longer in the room.

She looked around and didn't find him in the room, figuring he'd left.

As for exactly what time she left, she was so asleep that she didn't even know.

After Evelin went into the bathroom and finished washing up, the doorbell rang.

She changed her clothes and went to open the door, and saw Tailor Feng standing in the doorway, carrying breakfast.

He's back in that bearded disguised assistant outfit today and smiles as he mentions breakfast to her, "Morning, breakfast."

Evelin was stunned, and the way the man smiled made her feel a little trance-like.

It's like, instead of being abroad, it's still the same day at home.

But reason told her it was not.

There are still a lot of people out there, and this floor is full of live-in camera crews, so if you're not paying the slightest bit of attention, you'll be seen by anyone passing by.

As such, her face didn't show much of a particular look.

Just a curt nod, staggering to let him in.

"Thanks."

After Tailor Feng handed her breakfast, he went to pack her personal belongings for today's shoot.

Like your own lipstick and water glasses and stuff.

Evelin sat there, eating breakfast while watching him clean up for himself.

Suddenly, it didn't seem like much of a violation for the man to do these things.

And, I don't know if it was just her delusion, but it always felt like the mood was indeed much better now that he was around, compared to before when she was out shooting alone, with only a familiar little love by her side.

At least, much more at ease.

Her lips curled slightly at the thought.

In order to pretend to be her assistant, Tailor Feng had already made a special effort to find out what an assistant normally needs to do.

Therefore, it is very easy to do the work.

After Evelin finished his breakfast, he took over the things he hadn't finished packing and cleaned up after himself.

Although this man was now doing a decent job, she still wouldn't forget that he was the Feng family's second young master.

This young master, who had been used to being waited on since he was a child, now came to clean up these things for her.

How this image looks and feels creepy.

So she'd rather collect it herself.

And men do things, no matter what, but they're actually less careful than women.

In particular, there's still a rather large chasm in the middle of the section on understanding the mind.

Since these are personal items that you would normally use yourself, if you don't know particularly well, you usually can't pack them well.

Tailor Feng did understand her well enough in some aspects, but in terms of the personal life of the little girl and the items she needed, it was still a little difficult for him, a straight man of steel, to understand thoroughly.

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Tailor Feng saw the situation and didn't force it any further.

Instead, she was left to clean up after herself and sit on the other side, reading the local morning paper.

So, it was an assistant serving her, but now it was very easy to turn it into, she was working and the assistant was playing.

Evelin looked at him and sighed helplessly.

"By the way, I forgot to ask you last night, how is Emotion now? You came over and set her up where?"

At this time, the door was already closed and there were no outsiders in the room, so Evelin could safely ask out.

When Tailor Feng heard her ask, he smiled and said, "Of course we're sending it back to China ah, otherwise why are we staying here?"

Evelin choked at the news and was speechless for a moment.

However, it was good that he was able to send his little love home.

At least this saves the possibility of a dressing down.

Thinking that, she let it go.

After packing up, the staff there called and said that the car was waiting downstairs.

Only then did Evelin take him out with her.

There are three locations for today's shoot.

All are very distinctive local shooting meccas.

Although she endorses a product that is jewellery, she chose to shoot on location in real life for the sake of the finished film.

The view here was beautiful, and the jewels she wore reflected each other perfectly.

I don't know if it's because I know that he was there today.

Evelin was not very comfortable shooting all day today.

It always felt like there was a pair of eyes, keeping a firm eye on me.

She turned and glanced that way, and sure enough, there was the man sitting there, leaning on his chin with his hand, smiling at her.

That look of colour was so close to just telling the world.

That's my wife. She's very pretty, isn't she?

Evelin was momentarily shy and embarrassed.

But people are on camera and can't show it.

So, the whole time, he kept looking in other directions, just not at him.

Taylor Feng was looking particularly enthused at first.

Well, his wife is beautiful!

Shoot up the jewellery and the whole thing is glowing beautifully.

It's not bright enough to set off all that jewellery.

He thought beautifully in his mind as he watched her obsessively.

That fiery gaze, not to mention Evelin, even the rest of the staff next to him felt that something was wrong.

But people didn't think in any other direction, just how this new assistant didn't quite get it.

How are people supposed to take natural photos when they're staring at other models like that?

But the truth is, the finished film that Evelin shot today was not entirely influenced by him.

It's fair to say that even if there are effects, they are some good ones.



The name of today's jewellery shoot is called First Love.

It is, by definition, a very nice and pure sweet feeling.

Her entire makeup today was a pale pink colour as well.

With a pink floral dress, the whole thing gives you a fairy-like look.

The original photographer was worried that she wouldn't be able to capture that first love feeling today.

Because after all, that feeling is something that can only be imagined, not spoken.

The rest of the posture can be achieved with imitation and acquired practice.

But only the first love, which comes only once in everyone's life, is something that can't be reached later on with any amount of practice.

After all, body language can deceive, but a person's eyes can't.

Your eyes are filled with the roads you've traveled, the sights you've seen, the things you've experienced.

At an age like Evelin's, he was usually a regular visitor to the hot list of gossip and rumors.

The photographer doesn't expect any first love to appear in her eyes.

But that's when the miracle happened!

It was obvious to him that today's Evelin was different from yesterday's.

Isn't the hint of shyness that happened to show in that look exactly what it feels like to be in love for the first time?

Oh my God, this is amazing!

The photographer didn't know how Evelin did it, but he knew that such a view wasn't just something he wanted to have, so he quickly snapped it.

Evelin still didn't know that the slight unnaturalness that she showed today because of the presence of Tailor Feng had been sharply captured by the photographer.

She just did her best to put out her best and try to live up to the job.

Soon, the first set of photos for the day was taken.

The photo below is going to convert a venue.

Evelin came down the steps to the lounge area, and Tailor Feng was busy taking her thermos and handing it over.

Evelin took a sip of it, slightly stunned.

The cup had a light sweetness to it and was very tasty.

She asked him, a little surprised, "What's this?"

Tailor Feng laughed quietly, "A little nourishment, you've been shooting for too long today, and your body will starve if you don't eat all the time."

Because of the extremely high standards required to maintain the best results, Evelin does not eat anything other than water and some small amounts of fruit during the shoot in order to maintain the best condition.

In other words, it means that you will only eat two meals per shoot.

Breakfast and dinner.

Absolutely no lunch.

Tailor Feng obviously understood this already, so when he poured her water, he purposely got some vitamins to replenish her body's energy in.

Such a thoughtful gesture touched Evelin momentarily.

She didn't say anything, though, just took a few more sips before setting the glass down.

Everyone packed up and got in the car to head to the next shooting location.

This place is inside a very famous church.

I've heard that there are many great men buried under the church.

But today Evelin and the others only took the view from above, not the graveyard below.

The scenery here is relatively easy to photograph.

So, two hours and done.

At 3 p.m., the group began rolling to the third shooting location.

That is, the last shooting location of the day.

It was late by the time we reached there.

Everyone set up their lighting props and stuff and started shooting.

By the time the last set of photos was taken, it was near dusk.

The photographer took the camera and communicated with Kang Loyo about the content of the pose, and soon the last set of photos was also taken.

He shouted happily, "Today ok, finish up!"

After a tiring day, we were all happy to finally be able to call it a day.

One by one, they cheered.

Evelin was also happy.

Over there, the film crew is already starting people directing the packing of equipment and such.

Closing up earlier today than yesterday, the photographer ran over and asked Evelin to join the group for dinner tonight.

Evelin originally wanted to refuse.

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After all, with Tailor Feng on this side, she was afraid that if everyone spent more time together, they would see something.

But we couldn't resist the enthusiasm, and in the end, we couldn't put it off and had to accept it.

Most importantly, tomorrow there will only be a half day of filming in the morning, after which the workload will be considered truly complete for this one.

Everyone was more relaxed and wanted to get out and have fun.

She didn't want to spoil everyone's fun, which was why she agreed.

The photographer saw that she had agreed and happily went to discuss the location of the evening meal with the group.

It was at this time that Evelin was able to truly relax and have a moment to herself.

It's now five or six in the evening, and the sun is setting, shining like a golden arrow straight down on the earth.

They were filmed in a very old European castle.

At this time of the year, standing in the castle with an extreme view of the fiery red sunset, one just felt a sense of joy and beauty throughout.

It was then that the hand suddenly warmed.

When she turned around, she saw that Tailor Feng had come over at some point.

He stood beside her and, like her, also looked off into the sunset and said, "It's beautiful."

Evelin smiled slightly, narrowing her eyes against the wind.

"Yeah, it's beautiful."

Tailor Feng was silent for a moment and suddenly said, "Have you heard of a legend?"

Evelin was stunned, "What legend?"

Tailor Feng said, "Some people say that when you face the sea and the sunset, right in front of them, make a wish and that wish will come true."

Startled, she turned to look and saw a vast expanse of ocean just beyond the castle.

The sunset reflected on the sea, washed into a fine piece of gold by the waves, as if it had dyed the entire sea red.

She smiled a little.

"You still believe that?"

Tailor Feng said, "But I believe in all good things."

This sentence caused Evelin to be slightly stunned once again.

Right after that, it came back to me.

Yes!

All good things, he would believe.

He is such a person, the appearance of the dude, but in fact, the importance of loyalty, the heart to carry the door clear.

Knowing all the darkness and ugliness of the world, but not bothering to share it with them, preferring to keep one's purest and simplest beginnings.

The so-called red-bloodedness is nothing more than that.

She felt as if hot oil had been poured over her heart, and it was a little hot.

The hand suddenly tightened, and it was Tailor Feng's hand that held it.

She stiffened slightly and said subconsciously, "There's someone back there."

"What are you afraid of?"

Tailor Feng laughed lightly, "They're busy and won't look at us."

Even though Evelin knew that what he said was true, she would still be a little worried.

At the same time, it was somehow weirdly irritating in a way that resembled eye stealing.

Boing...she felt like she was getting carried away by this man!

Tailor Feng suddenly came from behind, his whole body wrapped around her.

Evelin was tiny, and Tailor Feng stood behind her, easily blocking her entire body.

Evelin didn't know what he was doing at first, until the man took her hand and gathered her entire body into his arms, laughing softly, "Is this good? I'll block you so they won't see you, and naturally they won't know you're standing with me, so we'll just watch the sunset together for a while, okay?"

Evelin felt her heart pounding fast.

At this point, where can you say it's bad?

I could only nod my head.

Tailor Feng laughed at the sight of it.

Laughing so joyfully, so happily.

The two of them just stood there quietly, watching the sunset and the sea, enjoying the rare stillness and beauty of the moment.

I don't know how long it was.

Until someone over there shouted, "Huh?Where's Conroy?I saw her here just now, how come she disappeared in the blink of an eye?"

She came back to her senses and pushed the man's arm.

Lowering his voice, he said, "They're looking for me, so you've got to cut me loose."

Tailor Feng raised an eyebrow, but didn't refuse.

Just as quickly as he released her, he suddenly lowered his head and k\*ssed her on the lips.

Oh, my God!

Evelin was so frightened that she stayed there, and in that instant, she only felt her soul jump out.

Then he was seen smiling badly and quickly darting to the other side of the stairs.

Soon, a staff member came and found her.

"So you're here, we've all been looking everywhere for you, let's get our stuff packed, let's go back."

Only then did Evelin nodded her head.

Followed the man as he left and looked towards the stairwell.

I saw that there was nothing there, and the man was long gone, and I didn't know where he had gone.

She followed the staff outside.

There was still a faint residue of the cool temperature left by the man on her lips, and it kept her heart trembling so slightly.

It wasn't until we reached the car that we saw the man, wrapped in a black coat, walking slowly from a distance.

As Evelin's assistant, she naturally went back with him.

It's just that within this group, there is a difference in status after all, so it's not the same car to ride in.

Evelin pursed her lips, didn't say anything, and bent onto the car.

Soon, the car reached the hotel.

Given that everyone was tired, the gathering was not too far away from the restaurant on the first floor of the hotel.

After returning to the hotel, Evelin first went back to her room to take a shower and change her clothes.

After all, the clothes and makeup you wear during the day, which you get at the request of the shoot, can be a little more exaggerated.

Now after a shower and a change into relaxed casual clothes, her face was swept with just a little light makeup, looking good without looking too grand and deliberate.

Since she was the main character, the whole gathering, although all the staff was there, was still mainly about her.

Evelin is not a good drinker, and after a few drinks, he said he couldn't drink.



Not far away, Tailor Feng, who was eating at another table, saw his eyes darken.

Originally, I wanted to come straight over, but I was stopped by a look from Evelin.

She smiled at the crew and said, "If we keep drinking, we're going to miss tomorrow's shoot, and I think it's getting late, so why don't we all just go home early and get some rest, and after we're done shooting, we'll get together again back home as well."

We all heard the news, and we didn't want to affect our work, which is why we stopped.

After the dinner party broke up, once Evelin returned to her room, she found that the man had actually arrived earlier than herself.

After last night, the experience of being caught at a window in the middle of the night.

Then she didn't dare to lock the door, so that Tailor Feng could just use her room card to open the door.

As she entered the house and took off her scarf and jacket, she asked, "When did you come up here? How come I didn't even see it?"