

Chapter 639

Tailor Feng turned his head to look at her and snorted through his nose.

"So you can still see me, I thought you had eyes for no one else but me!"

Evelin's hand that was untying her scarf was punched, looking at him blankly.

His head went blank for a few seconds before he realized that he was jealous.

She couldn't stop laughing for a moment.

"What kind of flying jealousy are you having?"

Tailor Feng wrinkled his nose and didn't say anything.

After undoing the scarf these, Evelin walked over, crouched down with her hands on her knees, and took a closer look at his face.

Seeing that he didn't look too good, he smiled and said, "I'm just having a dinner with the staff and having a couple of extra drinks, why are you saying all this and what can't I see you?"

Tailor Feng lagged.

The mind actually understood that it was being unreasonable.

But the bear's fierce possession of the valley owed that he just didn't want to let her out.

Hate to see her smile that brightly at others too.

Even less like, she drinks in front of other men.

After thinking about it, he said, "Okay, even if I'm flying jealous today, but I don't like those men staring at you like that, Yoyo, you should know what I mean, now I'm not coming out because of your face, and my commitment to my mum, but next time it won't be."

Evelin frowned imperceptibly at the words.

In fact, it wasn't like she didn't understand the meaning of the photographer's words this evening.

But that's the way it is in this circle.

Sometimes it's hard to argue in the simplest black and white, right or wrong terms.

It has lots and lots of gray areas in between, things that you can't afford to turn down.

Evelin didn't know how she should go about explaining this to Tailor Feng.

For standing in his shoes.

A man of his stature and the environment he grew up in, he's just never experienced this in his life.

Never in your life have you tried to live with the faces of others.

Eventually, Evelin sighed and walked over to him and sat down next to him.

"I'm sorry, I was inconsiderate today, I'll take care of it next time."

She hung her head slightly when she finished.

Although he admitted his mistake, in reality, the frustration and exhaustion could be heard in the words.

Tailor Feng's heart ached to hear it in his ears.

He didn't mean to blame her, but just as a man, normal due private valley owed, he couldn't stand by and watch his woman be bullied like that.

But for the most part, people didn't do anything over the top.

Even if you wanted to settle a score with someone, you couldn't find a reason.

He looked at Evelin's lost look and reached out his hand, hugging her into his arms.

"Yaoyao, you like acting and want to pursue your dreams, then go with determination, but you have to remember that you are my Tailor Feng's woman, the legal wife of my Tailor Feng's famous matchmaker, in this world, no one can bully you except me, and you don't need to look up to anyone's nose to survive.

I can give you anything you want, the path you want to take, I will personally pave the way for you, and I won't allow it to happen again in the future! And I hope you'll stay close to me and not let me be afraid of what it's like to lose you."

Evelin was held tightly in his arms.

She could even feel the power and warmth of the man's heart as it beat.

In my heart, it was suddenly like a warm stream flowing through it too, warm and unnervingly soft.

I don't know how long it was before she slowly reached out and embraced him as well.

She whispered, "I know, I will."

After the two of them held each other quietly for a while, Evelin suddenly remembered something and said, "Right, I'll tell you something."

Tailor Feng released her and looked at her and asked, "What is it?"

Evelin laughed, "You wait for me."

I said, and stood up from his arms and headed for the door.

When she returned, the bag was hanging on the door shelf.

She walked over and got her bag, which turned back around.

Walking over to him, he sat down on the couch and took a pair of keychains out of his bag.

"When I came over here before, I found this keychain quite beautiful, at that time I didn't know you were here, so I secretly bought it, planning to go back and give it to you, I was busy for two days and forgot about it, so I'll give it to you now."

The keychain is two little people, a boy and a girl.

At first glance, you can tell they're a couple.

It's not a valuable item, but it's well-made and sentimental.

Tailor Feng's heart softened at once.

Evelin gave him the boy's one and smiled, "You won't think it's too childish to use this one."

Thinking about the hallowed Second Young Master Feng, with such a keychain hanging on his body is indeed a bit unbecoming.

But I didn't expect that Tailor Feng would just take the thing over, "Not childish, it's quite good."

He took the key fob in his hand and looked it over at hers.

Then suddenly he put his own in her hand and took the woman's in hers.

Evelin was stunned and asked, "What are you doing? That one's mine."

Unexpectedly, Tailor Feng directly took the female version of her one and hung it on his car keychain.

He held the mannequin in her hand and said, "Since it's a token of love, then of course I hang yours and you hang mine ah, otherwise what's the point of hanging each?"

Evelin was startled and thought about it carefully, but it seemed true.

But...

She took a glance at the keys to the multi-million dollar sports car in his hand and tugged at the corner of her lip with a smile.

"Are you sure you don't mind it pulling you down a notch?"

With a smile, Tailor Feng leaned in and held the back of her head and k*ssed her on the lips.

"As long as it's from you, I don't mind."

The man's words warmed her heart at once.

Evelin narrowed her eyes and smiled, and really didn't insist anymore, hanging the male one on her keys.

They got bored on the couch for a while longer before going to shower and go to bed.

The next day, Evelin finished the shoot on time.

That afternoon, the group was on a flight home.

It was a long trip out, if not a short one.

The rest of the trip is seven days later.

Evelin specifically asked Su Hong to free herself up for a few days during this time in order to pick up Kang's mother from the hospital.

And one other important thing.

That's the one who said he was going to go and divorce He Four in the first place, and hasn't.

Thinking of this, Evelin's gaze couldn't help but grow cold.

The results of the investigation from Ho Si's side have been released, guilty of multiple murders, and sentenced to death, just not executed yet.

If he's dead and Con Mother hasn't divorced, it just counts as an automatic dissolution of marriage.

Chapter 640

Khamma will forever carry the reputation of being a murderer's wife.

And she, too, will forever bear the guilt of a murderer's daughter.

Even though obviously that so-called father never did his duty to them for a day.

Even if she and the man were not actually related by blood at all.

Evelin didn't want the stain of this man to remain on her and her mother.

It wasn't that she was a non-worker downer, but the thought of what He Si had done to himself and his mother over the years made it too disgusting to die behind his name.

So, she had to do this thing.

And Khamma has been doing much better after this follow-up post-surgical treatment.

After surgery and under the care of the doctors, the wound recovered quickly.

When she spoke to her mother on the phone this morning, she even heard a bit of her youth in her middle-aged voice.

Even the doctors say that she's in pretty good shape now.

As long as you don't get too much excitement, don't get too tired, and go back regularly for checkups, you'll be fine.

This was, of course, good news for Evelin.

After all, she and her mother had been together all these years, and her mother was practically the whole of her life.

It's just that it's different now, and there's just Tailor Feng again.

But that doesn't mean that her mother is any less important to her.

On the contrary, it is even more important.

Thinking of this, Evelin suddenly realized a problem.

That is, she and Tailor Feng's relationship was set in haste, even the marriage certificate was pulled in a very dramatic way, so the fact that she and Tailor Feng got married was something that Kang's mother didn't actually know yet.

I can't believe I was kept in the dark when my own daughter got married.

You should be angry just thinking about it.

It wasn't that Evelin was afraid that her mother would be angry, she was just afraid that she had just finished her surgery and would break down from her anger.

And here again, she couldn't help but feel sorry for herself.

I blame myself, it's been so busy and hectic that I forgot to tell her about it.

It's going to be a lot of explaining to do now.

In fact, Evelin didn't know that Tailor Feng had already been the internal candidate for the dragon son-in-law in Kang's mother's heart.

The old man had lived so many years that his eyes were very sharp.

Ever since the last time Tailor Feng helped her transfer to the hospital, judging by the details of her time with Evelin in the hospital, she had understood about a few things.

Just in the way she refused to admit it at the time, and she held the belief that being a parent is not blindly getting involved in young people's feelings.

Lest you help help help help, the more you help, the more you help, and in the end things don't get done, but instead lead to deeper misunderstandings, that would be bad.

Therefore, Konmu had surprisingly held back from saying anything.

In this way, the two mothers and daughters, instead, are trapped in a strange circle of guilt and waiting for each other.

The good news is that Evelin soon returned to China.

The day after returning home was the day Kang's mother was discharged from the hospital.

Tailor Feng knew the date of her discharge and had already arranged for someone to be at the Lanxi villa, the servants and nursing staff were arranged in every way.

They'll come over whenever Khamma comes back.

On this day, Evelin made a special trip to the hospital to pick her up.

Mother Kang has not seen Evelin for a long time, and when she sees her, she naturally k*sses and hugs her.

The two mothers and daughters were delighted.

Evelin was afraid that if her mother was too happy, it would lead to too much emotion and affect her health.

So after hilarious moments with her, I went to check her out of the hospital.

Tailor Feng is here today too.

He invested in the St. Peter's Bridge Hospital here, and the security is always very strict, so there is no fear of being photographed secretly.

Also, the news that Kang's mother was hospitalized here had been kept very tightly under wraps, and not much was known outside.

Cammie had actually guessed about a few things when she saw that the two of them were here together.

But still, it was a good honor to pretend that I didn't know anything and didn't say anything.

Just clearly happy to see Tailor Feng.

Smiling, he asked him, "Little Yi is here today too? Are you done with your work? How have you been?"

Tailor Feng respectfully answered each and every one of them, "Yes, I came with Yao Yao to pick you up from the hospital today, I'm not busy with work for now, it's all good lately."

The medium looks like a schoolboy.

This was the first time Evelin had seen him like this.

I couldn't stop laughing all at once.

I gave him a look and touched his arm with my elbow, then turned to Cam's mother and said, "Mom, when we get back, there's something I want to talk to you about."

Khamma actually had an idea of what was going to happen.

These two, the last time they met, were on pins and needles.

This time when they appeared together, they flirted eye-to-eye.

Mostly just together.

After all, Kang's mother was still from the previous generation and was rather conservative in her thinking, so she only guessed that the two might be in love, but didn't dare to think about marriage.

Evelin wasn't in a hurry, after all, it was still in the hospital.

The security here is good, but just in case, it's better to talk about such things at home.

Soon, Kang's mother was taken back to Villa Lanxi.

The maids had already received the message and were waiting at the door.

Even Evelin was new to these servants.

Since she didn't live on this side before, they weren't scheduled to come over either.

Now that I've met her, I realize that the housekeeper is an Aunt Moon, and there are several others who manage the kitchen in charge of cooking as well as taking care of Kang's mother's health, and several others who are in charge of sprinkling.

When they saw Kang's mother, they all curtsied together in a very disciplined manner and shouted, "Good day, old lady."

Khamma was shocked by the display and smiled somewhat awkwardly, "Hello, all of you."

At the same time, darkly tugging on Evelin's corner.

"Ah Evelin, when did you buy such a big villa? It's more expensive to hire so many servants, we're only two maids, how do we need so many people to serve us?"

Evelin smiled helplessly at the news.

Actually, where is she looking.

It was clear that she hadn't even been able to clear the air to say it, and someone had arranged it for her plainly.

But, after all, you don't live alone.

There was also Kang's mother, who had just undergone surgery, and she didn't dare to let her interfere with the household chores for fear that she would get tired, which was why she didn't object when Tailor Feng called so many maids over.

After all, the villa is so big and needs to be taken care of.

She thought about it and explained, "Mom, you first see if you like the villa first, these people are responsible for all kinds of different jobs in the villa, because the place is big and there are too few people to do it, you first see if you like us."

Khamma nodded and was helped by her, walking inside.

In fact, when Tailor Feng bought this villa, it was specially prepared for the two of them.

Chapter 641

What Evelin didn't know was that the title to this villa had already been in her name.

It's just that even she doesn't know it.

Tailor Feng does some of this and doesn't tell her.

Including these people who were deliberately and carefully handpicked for Kangmu, he had seen them one by one, checked their backgrounds, and made sure he was at ease before he was willing to use them.

It could be said that he was more interested in what happened to Konmu than he was in what happened to himself.

This, too, was why Evelin was so easily moved by him.

Because he was really and truly trying to help her.

Genuinely wanting her to have a good time.

Here, she turned her head and gave the man a grateful glance.

At this time, Tailor Feng hadn't spoken, but allowed Evelin to take Kang's mother around the villa.

Khamma praised it repeatedly as she spun.

"It's beautiful, this villa is too big and too comfortable."

The praise is accompanied by a mild grumbling that Evelin is too expensive.

"All these things cost quite a lot of money, Yao Yao, although you can make money now, you can't spend it so generously, we're all ordinary people, there's no need to talk about those useless rows, in fact, I think it's good just that little flat you had before."

Evelin smiled helplessly and bitterly.

"Mom, that side has already been squatted by the dogs, we can't live there, we'll be arrested if we do."

Khamma was stunned, and that's when she remembered that the last time she said about not being able to live in that previous house for the reason in, to talk to her, she never said she said.

The last time she had asked, Evelin had only said that she would wait until she was released from the hospital.

Now that she's out of the hospital, she should be able to tell her about it.

Thinking of this, Kang's mother asked directly, "Yaoyo, what happened to those reporters you told me about last time that were squatting under your apartment building?"

At the mention of this, Evelin's face sank.

She rubbed her brow tiredly and whispered, "It's nothing, it's just someone spreading rumors on it, mum, don't worry, there are plenty of situations where this happens to artists, and I don't care anyway."

Khamma frowned slightly at the news.

"I won't be on it and I don't know what's going on, but if those people are really outrageous, you remember to sue them, we live and breathe, and just because you're a star doesn't mean a star can just get yelled at and chased down the stairs of your house."

Kang Mu was usually gentle in nature, and this was the first time Evelin had seen her so rigid.

For a moment, I couldn't help but laugh at her.

She nodded repeatedly, "Yeah, well, Mom I know what you mean, don't worry, I'll do that."

After this matter, it was her turn to say something about what happened between her and Tailor Feng.

Here, she turned her head to look at the man.

Perhaps it was a heartbeat, but just as she turned her head to look over, the man looked back just as she did.

Their eyes collided in the middle, and with just a glance, they both understood what the other meant.

Evelin smiled at Kang's mother and said, "Mom, let's go sit in the living room, I just have something I want to tell you."

Konmu was stunned, and by the look of her, she did look as if something was wrong.

A moment of confusion, "What is it?"

"Go talk downstairs."

Evelin didn't rush and instead told her to go sit downstairs.

Kang's mother didn't insist on seeing them and followed them downstairs.

Arriving downstairs, Evelin first helped her mother sit down on the sofa before saying, "Mom, I'll talk to you later, so don't get excited or angry, feel free to hit and yell at me if you want, but take care of yourself."

Kanma was even more confused when she heard her say that.

Laughing: "I'm in a good mood, why do I hit you and scold you? What is it that you want to tell me about?"

Evelin pursed her lips and turned her head to look at Tailor Feng.

At this time, Tailor Feng also came over, looked at Mother Kang seriously, and said, "Yaoyao and I got married."

Konmu: "....."

The news couldn't have come more suddenly.

Despite her earlier feeling, there was mutual affection between these two.

But also just thought they were really in love.

Where did the word marriage come from?

Seeing Kang's mother startled there, Evelin was afraid that she would get too emotional and affect her body.

Even busy forward, holding her, anxiously explained, "Mom, we didn't mean to hide it from you, it's just that the marriage was too sudden and impulsive at the time, and then we were busy with this and that and forgot about it, we didn't mean to keep you in the dark."

Taylor Feng followed suit and explained.

"Yes, I'm to blame for this, I was the one who forced Yoyo to go, and I should have boarded the appointment or discussed it with you first, but at the time..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Cammie.

Kang-mu looked at them appalled and puzzled, "Why are you saying sorry to me?"

They were both startled.

Immediately afterwards, they saw Cammie smile slowly.

"It's a good thing you're married, what's right or wrong with that? I've said, you young people's things you young people explain yourselves, to get married or to fall in love that's all your business, and I don't have much to do with it ah."

Khamma's words stunned both men.

How could I have expected this to be her attitude after learning this news.

Evelin looked at her mother, almost on the verge of not recognizing the person in front of her.

In fact, the reason she was so nervous was because, after so many years of being with her mother, she knew Camma too well.

Since she was the only daughter and her husband had died young, Kang's mother valued her more than her own life.

Life and work, big and small things no matter how big or small, like to step in and ask questions.

And it's even more important to this aspect of her feelings.

She still remembers that when she was in high school, there was a boy who liked her and confessed his love to her, but Kang's mother directly helped her reject it back.

In her mind, she hadn't even told her in advance that her marriage was such a big deal.

Now that she knew, she would be very, very angry.

But it's not there!

Not only Evelin, Tailor Feng also felt surprised.

Based on what he had learned before, since he was widowed and had only one daughter, Kang's mother still had a strong control over Evelin's valley yawning.

Of course, now that Evelin was an artist, there were many things that she couldn't interfere with, and this was a better situation.

But on something as big as marriage, I guess there's still no relaxation.

Konmu couldn't help but laugh when she saw that they both looked stunned.

"Well, you guys don't have to be so surprised, I admit that I used to be a bit strict with Yoyo, after all, I only have this one daughter."