

## Chapter 642

"I really don't want her life to go down any wrong paths, and I don't want to put her through the same pain I've been through again.

But then again, this time I had such a big illness, and after this surgery, I've been thinking a lot about how my children and grandchildren will be blessed, and sometimes what we think as parents can only represent us, not her.

There's even no guarantee that she'll be happy, so instead, let her go and let her do what she likes to do and love who she wants to love, so that whether she's happy later or not, at least there are no regrets."

She paused for a moment, then looked at Evelin with a gentle smile.

"Then again, Yoyo is older now, she's no longer the little girl who needed to ask my opinion on everything back then, so the matter of your marriage, as long as she agrees to it and she likes that, that's enough, nothing else matters."

After hearing this, Evelin's eyes instantly turned red.

So touched that he jumped into Cam's mother's arms and hugged her, crying out, "Mama."

Khamma laughed.

And Tailor Feng stood to the side, also filled with emotion.

He moved, "Auntie, I promise you that I will be good to Yao Yao in the future, you can supervise me from the side, and if I do anything to hurt her, you can always take it out on me."

Mother Kang laughed and said, "Gee, and you're still called auntie?"

Evelin raised her head from her mother's arms, her little face flushed red with shame, and gave him a glance.

"Silly, don't change your mind yet."

Only then did Tailor Feng react, and his face was a little red, but he was still happy to shout, "Mom."

"Eh, good."

Next, Camma went back to her room and wrapped two large red envelopes for the two of them from her own luggage.

She laughed, "I have nothing to give you guys at this moment, to say that you have to blame yourselves for telling me so suddenly, causing me to not even prepare a new wedding gift, just give two big red envelopes, I wish you a happy relationship and a happy wedding."

They both smiled and accepted it.

Tailor Feng was in a particularly good mood, and now arranged for the maids to go about their own business, and arranged for the family doctor to come over and review the situation for Kang's mother.

He handed over, "If you need a review in the future, you don't even have to go to the hospital anymore, just make a phone call and the doctor will come to your door."

Cammie was embarrassed, "That would be too much trouble."

Tailor Feng said, "It's no trouble, they're all family doctors, it's already one of their services."

Only then did Khamma smile and accept it.

Everyone joked and laughed all afternoon, and in the evening, the new cook cook cooked a sumptuous dinner, which was a right to celebrate.

Since Kang's mother had just been discharged from the hospital, she couldn't eat too much meat, greasy or spicy food, so the dishes at the entire dinner were light and refreshing.

Evelin also went out of her way to open a bottle of wine, which Kang's mother couldn't drink, but didn't stop them from doing so.

Just instructed Evelin, "You're not a good drinker, drink less."

Evelin laughed and threw out her tongue, Tailor Feng smiled, "It's okay, it's at home today, even if you're drunk, it's okay."

Only then did Kang-mu smiled, "Beware of spoiling her."

Evelin immediately wrinkled her nose in displeasure, "Mom, who has spoiled me? Talking like I'm so ignorant."

Khamma pursed her lips and smiled in amusement.

"Well, well, you know, you know best."

All in all, it was a very warm and friendly dinner.

And now, the other side.

Feng's old house.

Lone Ying had just finished her beauty treatment and was coming down from upstairs when she saw Feng Xinglang returning from outside.

Feng Xinglang is already in his fifties this year, but his whole body looks and is still particularly energetic, because of good maintenance, and some people would believe it if they said they were in their thirties or forties.

The lone warbler, on the other hand, has had two sons, but the years of raising them have also made her exceptionally well maintained.

Even though the body is not as slim as it was when it was young, but the victory is in the fair and soft skin, and the whole person still looks like there is a sense of charm.

She stepped forward and naturally took the clothes from Feng Xing Lang and asked, "Why are you the only one back today?"

Feng Xinglang moved his somewhat sore shoulders and said, "Yan'er went abroad on a business trip today, and it's expected to take three or four days to return."

Nowadays, the affairs of the Feng Consortium are basically taken care of by Feng Xinglang and Feng Yan, the two fathers and sons together.

Compared to Tailor Feng, who loves to play and has his own interests, the eldest son, Feng Yan, is much more mature and stable.

Lone Ying nodded.

Feng Xinglang swept around the house and frowned, "Yi'er didn't come back again today?"

Lone Ying sighed, "Aren't you used to it? It's not like there's anything serious going on in this house, it would be strange if he could come back!"

Feng Xinglang's frown deepened as he heard the words.

Half a dozen times before saying unhappily, "Nonsense! How can he still have any sense of family? They're all wild!"

Lone Ying saw him sulking and smiled, "Okay, you don't have to be angry, it's not the first day you've known him since he was a child, and all that's said and done is that he's your son, and I don't know which of us has inherited the gene for playing around."

She said this in a sour way.

Feng Xinglang stalled, not knowing what to remember, and his face flashed with guilt.

Then smiled pleasingly at Lone Ying, "Okay, okay, it's fine if he doesn't come back, is dinner ready? I'll see what we're having today."

Afterwards, he headed for the restaurant.

Lone Ying watched him leave evasively, her eyes darkening.

But in the end, I didn't continue to delve deeper on the subject and went along with it.

That evening, after dinner, Evelin took her mother for a walk around the courtyard.

Tailor Feng, on the other hand, had gone upstairs to the study, and now that the two were legally married, there was no need to avoid anything, so he would stay tonight and live over here.

After accompanying her mother for a walk, Evelin returned to her room.

Seeing that no one was in the bedroom, I knew that Tailor Feng must still be in the study.

So he turned in the direction of the study.

Meanwhile, in the study, Tailor Feng was concentrating on drawing something on the computer.

He was different from his older brother, Feng Yan, who was the type of person who grew up as someone else's child.

Excellent at what he does, exceptionally good at everything he does, with a top-notch EQ and IQ that few can rival.

Thus, he knew from a young age that he was no match for his brother in this regard.

Good thing he never wanted to compare either.

And the two have completely different interests and preferred directions.

It's like, after graduating from college, my brother went to work for his own family's company at my dad's request.

He used to ask his brother privately if he had any complaints about this arrangement with his father.

## Chapter 643

Unexpectedly, my brother said no.

In Feng Yan's view, inheriting the family business and continuing to carry it forward was the logical thing to do.

But to him it was a shackle, a captivity.

He's not really interested in those family businesses.

There was a time when he was forced by his father to work at the company, and every day he felt like he was on pins and needles, like he was going to die.

It was never those that he liked, nor the cold numbers on the list of businesses.

He likes the universe, the sky.

His dream is to build an unprecedented space capsule that will bring more scientists and physicists together to explore the wonders of the universe.

He felt that the world was simply too mysterious, too much to explore the valley owed.

Beyond that, of course, he's invested in a number of businesses.

Most of those, however, were cast with either Biden Lu or Feng Yan.

He doesn't really care, he's not really interested, he just knows it's very profitable.

In this way, Tailor Feng became a second son who could do nothing in the eyes of outsiders.

All day long, he just fiddles with his stupid machines and with people who are divinely engaged in some kind of science.

All out of business.

Because in the eyes of those people, only business, only making money, is business.

But Tailor Feng didn't care about outsiders' comments.

To him, as long as he likes it and is happy doing it, nothing else matters.

So, at this moment he was actually looking at the drawings of the latest space capsule that a previous physicist, had sent him.

As I watched, the door rang.

He called out to come in, and then, he saw Evelin walk in.

"What are you doing here so late?"

Evelin asked.

Tailor Feng looked up from his computer, smiled and waved at her.

"You'll see."

Evelin raised an eyebrow and curiously walked over, and saw a strange drawing on the computer screen, being displayed.

In the meantime, she wondered, "What's this?"

"A model of a spaceship, and here's its cryogenic chamber, where you can put people in it, treated with high-secret technology to put them into hibernation."

Evelin was stunned and turned to look at him in surprise.

"Hibernate?"

"Right." Tailor Feng looked excited at the mention of this.

"It's like animals, aren't there a lot of animals that hibernate in the winter? So can people, and that's a guaranteed way to get people to do more in a finite life."

Evelin smiled at the news.

“So that’s what you’ve been working on.”

Tailor Feng smiled and nodded.

He suddenly tugged on Evelin and picked her up.

Evelin was shocked and asked, “What are you doing?”

Tailor Feng laughed lightly, “Do you think when this model is built, we’ll name it after our first child?”

Evelin stayed there all of a sudden.

No response, how did the topic jump so fast?

It took half a moment before she finally lost her smile and said, “You’re not going to think too much, we’ve only just gotten married, how could we have a child so soon.”

However, Tailor Feng’s expression was suddenly serious.

“What do you mean fast? Look at him. Look at Kepler. Why do they all have sons but not me? No, I’m going to have one too.”

The man’s childish appearance amused Evelin.

But reason still made her slap the man’s hand and laugh, “Don’t be ridiculous, this is no joke, it’s not even ready!

Where can you just say yes.”

Unexpectedly, Tailor Feng got serious all of a sudden.

He picked her up in his arms and headed into the bedroom.

“Who says it’s not ready? I’ve been ready for a long time.”

Evelin screamed, "Hey, what are you doing?"

"Have a son."

Evelin: "....."

A night of absurdity.

That night, Evelin once again witnessed how raw this man, in bed, really was.

There were a few moments when she really thought she was going to die in bed.

It was madness until the latter part of the night, when the sky was getting lighter, and that's when he drifted off to sleep.

The next day, naturally, we were up late.

By the time they got up, the sun was up over the bed.

Evelin looked at her phone and realized that it was already eleven o'clock and covered her face.

Reaching out, he pushed the man next to him.

Tailor Feng rolled over and rolled her into his arms.

Full of wakefulness, he muttered, "Stop it and get some more sleep."

Evelin was so depressed that after a moment of silence, she directly kicked him and kicked him off the bed.

Tailor Feng was sleeping in a daze and was coldly kicked under the bed, waking up with a dazed plus innocent face.

Where am I?

What am I doing?

What's wrong with me?

Evelin sat up on the bed and looked at him depressingly.

"Still sleeping, you're going to make Mom wake us up if you do."

She said, and pointed to the time on her phone.

Only then did Tailor Feng realize that it was already noon.

Thinking about last night, despite the woman's pleas for mercy, and the madness all night long.

Knowing that she was too self-conscious to say anything, she smiled and got up from the ground, jumped over and k\*ssed her, which is why she said, "Okay, okay, get up, I'm going to wash up first."

Evelin snorted lightly, and only then did Tailor Feng turn around and go to the bathroom.

When they went downstairs, sure enough, they saw that Kang's mother was already sitting on the couch in the living room, watching TV.

The servants are all busy in their respective roles.

About to hear footsteps, Camma turned around, saw them coming down, smiled and said hello.

"Up?"

Evelin's face couldn't help but blush.

How to listen to the phrase contains a bit of ambiguity.

But at this point, she couldn't say anything, so she just stared at the evil man when no one was looking.

Then he took a step towards Khamma.

"Mom, what are you looking at?"

"Here, the TV show, you're in it."

Evelin discovered that she was watching a costume drama she had acted in before.

It's still a little awkward to have someone look at you like this in front of you when you're acting yourself.

Evelin laughed dryly twice and very decisively changed the subject.

"Mom, this afternoon, I'll go see He Si again, and after we discuss the time, you can go and sign the paperwork with him."

Cammie froze in silence for a moment, then nodded.

"Good."

Evelin saw that she wasn't worrying about this and that like before, which put her mind at ease.

After the discussion, in the afternoon, Evelin went to the prison, accompanied by Tailor Feng.

He Si's sentencing has been handed down and he is now in prison, awaiting his final execution.

On learning that it was she who had come to see him, He Si was obviously surprised.

But he didn't refuse to see her.

## **Chapter 644**

Evelin didn't ask Tailor Feng to follow along, but let him stay outside and wait for her.

She's fine going in alone.

Tailor Feng didn't insist.

After all, that man was Evelin's adoptive father anyway.

Even if there were no feelings, the identity was there, and maybe there were some things she didn't want to be there to hear, so he respected her.

It had been a full two weeks since the last time she had been kidnapped.

Seeing He Si again, Evelin was a bit of a stranger.

If she hadn't been sure that the person in front of her hadn't faked it, if she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she really couldn't believe that a person could have changed so much in such a short period of time.

I saw that the He Si in front of me was no longer the same He Si from two weeks ago.

In the past, He Si, although he looked scruffy, at least he had a human face.

But now He Si, dressed in prison clothes, his body was unbelievably thin, and his skin was the kind of white without a trace of blood, hinting at an unhealthy greenish-yellow color, like a patient with a terminal illness.

He was so thin that both of his eye sockets were sunken in.

At first glance, I thought it was just a skull covered in skin, so thin it was out of phase and extraordinarily scary.

When he looked at Evelin, his gaze was like seeing his own father's enemy.

Gritting his teeth, he said viciously, "How dare you come! You b\*tch."

Evelin didn't feel anything at all in the face of his insults.

There had been so many evil words coming out of this sc\*m's mouth over the years that she was numb.

Besides, she never cared what he said, so even if he called her names, she felt nothing.

Evelin just got straight to the point and said, "I came here today to ask you for an autograph."

She said, taking a divorce settlement, out of her bag, and setting it in front of him.

He Si looked at the agreement in front of him, first quiet for a moment, then, giggling.

His smile was just too eerie.

Like a blood-sucking bat in the dark, it smells creepy any way you slice it.

However, Evelin was not even the slightest bit afraid.

Probably knowing that the man who can protect himself is out there.

So, the heart was somehow more at ease, and the posture became extraordinarily easy.

She sat there quietly, her posture could be described as graceful, and compared to He Si's gloom, her entire body was like a glowing cherub.

She said in a slow, unhurried voice, "Sign this agreement, it's what you owe my mother and what you owe me, and after it's signed, we're done."

He Si sneered.

"Two clear? You've put me in jail and you're here to talk me out of it? Aren't you a little too whimsical?"

Evelin looked at him and was in no hurry.

Just a faint smile, "I caused this? He Si, when you kidnapped me and tried to profit from me, did you ever think about today?"

"Do you think I'm just going to accept it and let you slaughter me without any resistance? If that's what you think, then there's nothing I can do about it, all I can say is that you're to blame for everything that's happened today, and there's no one else to blame."

He Si didn't expect that she would dare to speak to herself like that even at this point.

He smiled gloomily, "You're right, I'm the one to blame, but don't I, the one to blame, have times when I make you beg for it? Heh. I know what you're thinking."

He said, his attitude suddenly and surprisingly slowed down, leaned back on the back of the chair, looked at her wholeheartedly, and said, "You just don't want your mother's life to be tainted in any way, do you? You want me to divorce her? Sure, how about getting me out, setting me free, and I'll leave with her right away?"

Evelin frowned.

In fact, before coming over today, it wasn't like she hadn't thought of He Si making such a request.

After all, for a scoundrel like him, you'd be naive to expect him to actually wake up well in jail and start over!

She lowered her eyebrows slightly, thoughtfully, and said, "It's impossible to get you out, don't tell me I don't have that right, and even if I did, it wouldn't be possible."

Once He Si heard her say that, his face fell.

"And you expect me to sign this divorce agreement?"

Evelin suddenly laughed slowly.

"It is indeed impossible for me to get you out, after all, the law is there, you are a murderer now, not to mention me, even the King of Heaven would not be able to get you out."

She paused and laughed softly, "But it's still possible to make use of the means and not give you a death sentence."

He Si frowned.

"What do you mean?"

Evelin raised her hand, playing carelessly with her freshly done nails, her voice light and floating.

"Literally gobble."

He Si snorted, "Want to change my life for life?With that, to buy me?"

Evelin suddenly raised her eyebrows, and although there was a smile on her face as she looked at him, it was completely devoid of warmth and an icy colour.

"Ho Si, you're so many years old, you've gotten used to being conceited!Who says I'm trying to buy you off?I'm clearly...threatening you."

He Si was stunned, not even understanding what she meant.

Evelin suddenly stretched out her hand and placed it over her mouth, making a motion.

She laughed softly, "You've caught this one."

He Si ruthlessly shook.

Evelin blinked innocently.

"Don't ask me how I know this, I know a lot more than you think I do, everyone understands that it's painful to force people who get caught up in this to quit, the reason you've suddenly lost so much weight and your whole state has gotten so bad all this time has to do with being in prison and not having this to suck on, right?"

She said softly, not caring about He Si's worsening complexion.

Continuing, "In your current situation, death would be a relief, after all, even if you're alive, life away from that stuff isn't much better, it's even worse than death, and every time you commit an addiction, it's like having a million little bugs biting inside of you."

"So, you're not afraid of death at all, are you! You were even secretly hoping that day would come sooner, so you could really be free."

"But do you know why that day has been delayed? Even though the verdict has been handed down, the execution has been delayed again and again."

He Si shook hard, not daring to look at her incredulously.

"Is that you?"

Evelin smiled sweetly, her smile showing her innocence and cuteness, but in He Si's eyes, it was like a poisonous poppy.

"Yeah, that's me. I'm the one who told them to suspend your execution date, and if you sign this agreement, then I can stop interfering in your affairs, but if you don't sign it..."