

Chapter 651

So Feng Xinglang's entire body fell silent, not saying a word in the face of his wife's anger.

And instead of trying to persuade her to eat, she silently withdrew her gaze and bowed her head to eat her own meal.

Lone Ying saw this scene and became even more fiery!

She suddenly rushed over and swept the food in front of Feng Xinglang onto the floor.

The cups, plates, bowls, soup and rice were all shattered on the floor.

Feng Xinglang's body was also shallowed with a lot of vegetable soup juice because the food was spilled on the floor.

He was stunned at first, then his face sank.

He looked at the angry, red-faced Lone Ying in front of him, calmly stared at her and asked in a deep voice, "What do you mean?"

Lone Ying raged, "Eat, eat, eat! You only know how to eat! Can you think of anything else besides that?"

Feng Xinglang's eyebrows were furrowed into a Sichuan frown.

The more I think about it, today's wife is simply a bit unbelievable.

He rubbed his brow tiredly, holding down the fire in his heart, and said in a deep voice, "Ying Ying, I don't want to fight with you."

Lone Ying stalled.

An inexplicable sense of aggravation and pain came over her, causing her to blush instantly.

She smirked, "Yeah, when have you ever bothered to argue with me? In your heart, what am I to you? I'm afraid you're not even qualified to open your mouth once! Well, I don't expect anything from you. Don't you have to eat? Let them make it up to you again. Eat! I'll leave you alone, that's all, bye."

Afterwards, turn around and walk away.

Tears rolled down in an instant the moment I turned around.

Feng Xinglang watched his wife's disappointed back as she left, her eyebrows knitted tightly, and still doesn't understand what she's so angry about.

He frowned in silence for a moment, then first ordered the maids to come in and clean the dining room, while he headed out.

It wasn't until I stepped outside that I took out my mobile phone and called my assistant.

"Xiao Liu, check for me, where did your wife go to meet today? Find out and tell me the results in full."

Feng Xinglang's assistant moved quickly.

Plus, the Lone Warbler's day today was all very simple.

It doesn't even take much to find out, just a little asking around.

Feng Xinglang frowned deeply after hearing the report from his subordinate from his phone.

Evelin....

It was her?

That little wife of Yi'er's, she and Ying Ying met in person?

Not knowing what came to mind, Feng Xing Lang sighed helplessly.

As the saying goes, it's difficult for a clear official to break a family matter, and he, the chairman of Feng's zaibatsu, can only have a headache when it comes to such family matters.

But now that we know what the sticking point is, we can't just sit back and do nothing.

Thinking so, he called Tailor Feng.

"Yat, bring that little daughter-in-law of yours home for dinner this weekend! At any rate, if you're married, you've got to get it back and show us, well, that's the deal."

.....

So, this weekend, Tailor Feng took Evelin back to the Feng family's old house.

Originally, it was reasonable to say that according to his agreement with the Lone Warbler, he would not go back.

But because Feng Xinglang personally made the call and promised over the phone that this matter would not affect his agreement with Lone Ying.

After all, it was your own mother and father, and it wouldn't be right not to go back even once you were really married.

So, Tailor Feng agreed.

Of course, before agreeing, he also consulted Evelin.

Evelin's opinion is that it doesn't matter, if you go, go, if you don't, forget it.

She sort of figured out now, instead of thinking about how to behave well to please people and get them to accept her.

Instead, you might as well do well for yourself.

After all, she's not RMB and can't do it to make everyone like it.

She and Tailor Feng were together, it was between the two of them.

If outsiders approve and are willing to bless them, they certainly gladly accept it.

But if no matter how much she explained, Lone Ying still didn't agree with her, then there was no need for her to keep licking her face and begging for her approval.

It's called being a human being, not being humble or overbearing, and that's about it.

So, that afternoon, they went back to the old house with some gifts.

The gifts were all bought by Evelin, and although it was said that she wouldn't deliberately try to please the Lone Warbler, basic courtesy was still required as a first-time visitor.

On Lone Ying's side, Feng Xinglang had already greeted her.

Feng Xinglang's EQ, seriously speaking, is not low.

Otherwise the business would not have been so successful.

Because, he just told his wife that he hadn't seen his youngest son for a long time and wanted to call him back for a meal, and since Evelin was already married to him, and this marriage was approved by her, it was only right to bring him back together.

And he could see that in fact, Lone Ying's mouth was silent, but in her heart, she also missed her son.

This way, a family reunion would be just the thing to relieve her of her lovesickness.

As for Evelin, if she really didn't like it, she could have turned a blind eye.

But never, ever lose your temper again at the table because of her.

On the one hand, it's not worth it to embarrass your son, and on the other hand, it affects the harmonious atmosphere of the family's difficult reunion.

Lone Ying listened and felt really that way, so she agreed.

When she saw Evelin enter, she didn't say anything, although her face was still cold, but in the end, she didn't put on any more stinky face to embarrass her.

Evelin and Tailor Feng, that's when they let out a sigh of relief.

And Lone Ying's young niece, Wen Wen, who happened to be there today, saw Evelin and her eyes lit up, revealing a touch of joy.

But in front of Lone Ying, she didn't go forward to greet Evelin.

Just from an angle that Lone Ying couldn't see, she silently smiled at Evelin.

Evelin knew her, and had found this little girl particularly cute the last time she saw her at the cafe.

But at the time, she was still unknown, and only later, after hearing from Tailor Feng, did she learn that she was Lone Ying's mother's cousin's niece.

She smiled and said to Feng Xinglang, "Uncle, this is my little tribute, please accept it."

Feng Xinglang smilingly asked the maid to put the things away and smiled, "You're married, why do you still call yourself uncle? Time to change your tune."

However, as soon as the words came out, the lone Ying beside him glared at her.

The glance, apparently everyone saw.

Feng Xinglang was a little embarrassed.

Evelin instead smiled generously and said, "There's no rush, what you call it is actually just a name, the heart's intention is most important."

Feng Xinglang only had to descend the steps, laughing, "You're right, you're right."

The servants at home had heard that the second young master would be bringing his girlfriend back today.

But I never thought it would be Evelin.

After all, Feng Xinglang doesn't watch TV dramas, but the maids in the house do like to watch them.

Watching the big star on TV suddenly become the wife of the family's second young master, everyone is happy.

Chapter 652

There's always a sense that dreams come true.

Thus, even though the lone warbler was, on the whole, very cold about it, there was a particularly festive atmosphere in the house because of the servants' darkly happy mood.

For example, someone made a point of replacing all the flowers in the house with new ones today.

For example, the floor of the house was extremely clean today.

Another example, tonight's evening wasn't just because Feng Xinglang had ordered it to be done sumptuously.

The chef also had the good sense to add her own exclusive secret sauce to it, which tasted even better than before.

Of course, all of this could not be felt by the Lone Warbler.

But Evelin felt it.

Because, when she had just been taken by Tailor Feng to stroll through the back garden, there was a little girl, who shyly ran over to her to ask for her autograph.

The little girl was also the family's maid, and because of her young age and love of cleanliness, and her dexterity, Lone Ying stayed with her.

Each day it was just a matter of helping her clean her room, cleaning out the cloakroom and whatnot, and doing the easier jobs.

Evelin looked at her and naturally smiled as she signed for her.

It's only after you've signed that you ask, "Don't you hate me?"

That little girl was stunned at the news, then shook her head incessantly.

"It's not annoying, we all love you, I watch every drama you're in, you're so beautiful in it."

Evelin couldn't help but laugh.

"That's like I'm not beautiful in real life."

The little girl sniffed and shook her head in fear that she might misunderstand.

"No, you're more beautiful in person than on TV, really."

As if afraid she wouldn't believe it, she nodded vigorously.

Evelin was just randomly teasing her, but she didn't think she would admit it, so she couldn't help but puff out a laugh.

"Okay, I'm teasing you! Thank you for liking me."

The little girl was just relieved, holding the autographed photo and walking away happy.

Tailor Feng was looking jealous beside him.

"Tsk, when you weren't here, these little girls only had eyes for me, but now that you're here, they only have eyes for you, so it's obvious that you're even more charming than I am."

Evelin raised her eyebrows and snorted, "That's not true, how else would you, a flowering butterfly hanging around, be picked by me?"

Tailor Feng laughed lightly, "Yes yes yes, my wife is the best, no one can resist your charm."

They were fooling around, and just then Matilda came over.

"Cousin, cousin-in-law."

When Evelin and Tailor Feng turned back together, they saw Wen Wen standing behind them nicely.

Evelin thought about what she had just said in jest with Tailor Feng and blushed a little, embarrassed.

"Matilda is it? What are you doing here?"

She smiled awkwardly and gathered her hair a little uncomfortably.

Matilda pursed her lips and smiled, looking at her, "I heard that my cousin and his wife had come to the back to stroll around the garden, so I came over to take a look."

After a pause, he suddenly said to Evelin, "Cousin's wife, I really like your acting, can you take a picture with me and sign it for me?"

Evelin was stunned.

How could I have never expected this.

She and Tailor Feng looked at each other, and for a moment she was a bit cryptic.

Even agreed, "Sure."

Wen Wen was so excited to see this that she pulled out her phone and asked Tailor Feng to take a group photo of her and Evelin Kang together.

And solemnly pulling out a stack of polished photos from his pocket for Evelin to sign.

Evelin looked at the stack of photos, and the crowing feeling intensified.

But at the same time, there was a warm feeling slowly dripping through the heart.

When she was signing the autograph, Wen Wen still whispered in Evelin's ear, "Cousin's wife, so many of our classmates like you, can you sign a few more for me?"

Evelin naturally agreed to all of them.

After signing the autographs, only then did Matilda happily hold the stack of autographed photos, "Then I won't disturb my cousin's wife's walk ha."

Evelin smiled and nodded, only to pause for a moment, then suddenly said quietly, "Cousin's wife, don't mind what auntie said, she doesn't know you, but we all like you very much, we won't believe that you're the kind of person they say on the internet."

Evelin was stunned, not expecting her to suddenly talk about this to herself.

The heart is not unmoved.

But there's a complexity of emotions in there.

She nodded heavily and said, "Yeah, I got it, thank you."

Matilda smiled brightly at her, which waved her off.

Only after she had left did Tailor Feng come up and reach out and take her into his arms.

Looking at the small woman's slightly reddened eyes, her eyes darkened.

"Touched?"

Evelin wiped the corners of her eyes and smiled apologetically, "Who's touched? I'm just sand blinded."

Tailor Feng fell silent, and only half a dozen times did he whisper, "Yaoyao, you deserve everyone's affection, so there's no need to be wandering or panicking."

Evelin's heart was shaken.

He's so smart!

Just a subtle expression showed her heart's uncertainty about the unexpected good intentions.

Or maybe he knew her too well.

Even if she didn't say or do anything, he'd already guessed what was really on her mind.

The atmosphere was just silent all the way down, the two gently hugging each other, neither speaking.

I don't know how long it took before I suddenly heard a soft cough from the side.

They were stunned, and when they looked up, they saw Feng Xinglang standing not far away, smiling at them.

Evelin made a scene.

"Uncle Feng."

She was busy releasing Tailor Feng and shouted with a slightly lowered brow.

Feng Xinglang smiled, "No need to be embarrassed, we've all been here, we understand."

However, it was fine if he didn't say anything, but when he did, Evelin was even more embarrassed.

Tailor Feng somewhat helplessly glared at his father, then took Evelin in his arms and walked over.

"Dad, what's wrong?"

Feng Xinglang smiled and said, "What else? It's dinner time, and I didn't wait around for you guys, so I came over to find out."

At this point, he looked at Evelin.

In the end, he was a figure who had been floating in the shopping mall for decades, and with just a glance, he noticed the trace of tears in the corner of Evelin's eyes that had yet to be dried.

In my heart, I sighed silently, but my mouth smiled, "Miss Evelin, although I have never seen you act, I have heard of your reputation, and what I want to tell you is that in this world, to act but by one's own heart, the rest need not be bothered with much, nor need I care about the words of others."

Evelin was startled and stared up at him blankly.

Feng Xinglang smiled lovingly, just like her father did before he died.

He laughed, "By the way, your father and I used to be worshipful friends, and he has a great debt to our Feng family."

Chapter 653

"If he hadn't fought to the death to protect the old master back then, the old master wouldn't have had the life to spend his days in the south now, so the Kang family's origins aren't that bad, do you understand?"

Only then did Evelin finally react to the fact that Feng Xinglang was deliberately giving her an elevated status.

She managed a smile and bowed her head slightly, "Got it."

Feng Xinglang looked at her and sighed softly.

In the end, it's still a child without a father, and even with all the pride, sometimes you have to put it away.

People without backing can't always be capricious, because if they're not careful, they can lose everything.

He said no more and led them around to the dining room.

And by this time, in the dining room, the maids had prepared a sumptuous dinner.

Although Lone Ying didn't like Evelin, she didn't want to break today's rare reunion atmosphere.

So, also directing the maids to set the dishes and so on.

It wasn't until they came in that their eyes swept over Evelin's face, then they smiled lightly.

"If Miss Evelin doesn't mind, why don't you sit on my side of the table?"

Everyone was stunned by that.

The table at which the sealer ate was one of those long marble ones.

The old man was not there, and the top left and right seated were naturally Lone Ying and Feng Xinglang.

In Feng Yan's absence, Tailor Feng sat at the bottom of Feng Xinglang.

By all rights, as Tailor Feng's wife, she should have sat with him.

That is, the right hand side of Tailor Feng.

But now, Lone Ying let her sit on her own side, but it's not like she's already sitting next to her mother's table fallen girl Wen Wen.

This meant that Evelin became seated on Matilda's left hand side, which was the bottommost position in the entire house.

Everyone's face turned pale.

Matilda subconsciously had to stand up and said, "Cousin's wife, then you sit here..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Lone Ying.

She stared up at Matilda, "What are you doing? You came over to have dinner with me, and you're going back to the South City in two days, so can't you sit next to me for a while?"

Saying that, she looked up at Evelin with a smile and said, "I heard that Miss Evelin has always been understanding, back when your mother was still in Kyoto, she was a good hand at serving people."

"By the way, when I gave birth to Yiyi at that time, she was still the one who took care of my month, our Wen Wen only came to the capital once every few years, and she is a child with a temper, and it's always hard to eat, so I trouble you to sit over here and help me take care of her, you shouldn't mind, right?"

Evelin's face sank.

The fingers, placed under the table, clenched together.

Who wouldn't have heard that Lone Ying was clearly trying to use her as a babysitter.

It was just as well to sit over there, fearing that even if she sat over there as she wanted, Lone Ying would still give her a hard time.

And, now, at this point, she purposefully mentions in front of everyone that her mother helped take care of her when she was a baby sitter back then.

Between the lines, weren't the words belittling their family's worth, accusing them of being nothing more than waiters, unworthy of being with Tailor Feng?

Evelin was so angry that she was trembling slightly.

Just at that moment, there was a sudden pop.

Tailor Feng placed his chopsticks heavily on the table.

Feng Xinglang frowned, noting Tailor Feng's ugly face, and subconsciously shouted a warning, "Raul, let's talk after dinner if there's anything to say!"

Tailor Feng, however, snickered.

Without looking at Lone Ying, she looked directly at Wen Wen and asked with a heavy face, "Do you need someone to serve you for dinner?"

Matilda was blindsided by the sudden change and shook her head at the news.

"No. No need."

Tailor Feng turned to Lone Ying again, "Mom, is that why you need to be waited on for dinner?"

Lone Ying stalled.

She saw Tailor Feng's love for Evelin and smiled coldly.

"What? I'm in my own home, what's wrong with having everyone serve me food?"

Tailor Feng suddenly turned pale and laughed.

However, the smile did not reach the eyes.

He stood up and said, "Of course it's no problem, but if you want to find someone to serve dinner, it should be me, your own son, anyway, and not fake someone else's hand, after all these years of raising you, I should also do my filial duty, shouldn't I?"

I said, when I really walked over.

To Matilda, who was still in a daze, she said, "Matilda, go over and sit with your cousin's wife, I'll sit here."

Matilda was stunned, dumbfounded, and stood up, looking at Evelin Kang and then Feng Xinglang.

In the end, it was better to pick up your own chopsticks and move to Tailor Feng's seat.

In this way, it was Evelin and Wen Wen sitting together, while Lone Ying and Tailor Feng sat together.

Lone Ying was so angry.

Tailor Feng, however, as if he hadn't noticed anything, smilingly chucked a piece of green bamboo shoots in her bowl and softly said, "Mom, you said to eat some of this, I heard that eating bamboo shoots can beautify and nourish the skin, but also anti-aging, you can definitely become more beautiful after eating them."

Lone Ying originally thought that even if she didn't target Evelin, no matter what, she still wanted to give her a hard time and let her know that the Feng family's door wasn't that easy to enter.

And it's not like she can just come when she wants to.

But she never expected to be so screwed by Tailor Feng, causing her to be up and down now.

What's the point of eating when you're so full?

She put her chopsticks down with a snap and said angrily, "Okay! Eat yourselves, I'm full!"

After saying that, he stood up, hatefully stared at Evelin, turned around and strode out.

Feng Xinglang frowned.

Tailor Feng's face didn't have much of an expression on it, as if he didn't feel anything at all about his mother's angry departure.

Matilda, however, was a little worried.

She looked at Tailor Feng and said in a worried whisper, "Cousin, Auntie she..."

"Don't mind her."

The first time I saw her, I thought it was a good idea for her to be a woman...."

Before I could finish, I was interrupted by an angry shout.

"Insolent!"

Tailor Feng's mouth closed, placing the soup bowl in front of Evelin and turning to look at his father.

Only Feng Xinglang's face was as heavy as water, frowning and staring at Tailor Feng, disapprovingly saying, "She's your mother, have you ever talked about your own mother like that?"

Tailor Feng laughed.

"It's because she's my mother that I'm honestly not going to tell you if it were anyone else."

"You!"

Evelin suddenly spoke out, "Uncle."

She stood up and looked at Feng Xinglang, her attitude was not humble, and said softly, "All in all, it's just because Aunt Feng doesn't like me, I originally thought that I could let her slowly understand me and approve of me through time."