

Chapter 654

"But it wasn't until I came to the seal today that I realized that there are some prejudices that just extend from the bones and cannot be changed by deep roots."

She paused, suddenly lifted the wine cup on the table, solemnly faced Feng Xinglang and said, "Since that is the case, I don't have to make any further efforts to thank Uncle Feng for the words he said for my father before, I believe that my father will also feel comforted when he hears them in the nine springs, as for the rest, everything is according to fate, there is no need to force it."

Finished, tilted his neck and drank all the wine in his cup.

Feng Xinglang's eyebrows furrowed deeply.

But in the end, it was a sigh of relief.

Also take the glass of wine in front of you and drink it in one gulp.

Then before exclaiming, "I know, you're a good kid, Inge she..."

I don't know what came to mind, but his eyes flashed with a complex colour before he shook his head.

"Never mind, you guys go ahead and eat, I'll go over there."

Afterwards, this was the only way to get up and leave the table.

With a good dinner being so messed up, the rest of us were naturally less inclined to continue eating.

Tailor Feng kind of regretted that he would listen to Wen Wen Xinglang today and bring Evelin back, causing her to suffer such an aggravation for nothing.

Most importantly, he knew that the reason Evelin had said that last statement today was not just because Lone Ying had embarrassed her.

Also because, she brought up her mother.

The last thing you want as a child is to see your parents humiliated because of you.

Although Lone Ying's actions today were not enough to insult Kangmu.

But the dislike and contempt of the bad words was felt by all present.

I'm sure that no young man with a bloody mind would want to put up with that kind of language and attitude.

We all ate together in silence and got off the table.

Tailor Feng didn't linger any longer in the Feng family's old house and left with Evelin after dinner.

On the way home, he held Evelin's hand as he drove.

Neither man initially spoke.

There was a silent and quiet atmosphere in the car.

One of Evelin's hands was resting on the car window, leaning on his chin and looking out the window.

The cold winter night wind poured in, lifting the shredded hair from her forehead, and there was a fallen, disheveled beauty to it.

I don't know how long it took, but Tailor Feng finally couldn't help it.

He whispered, "The night air is cold, so be careful of catching a cold from blowing too much."

I said, and closed the window.

It was also true that Evelin's hands and face were blown cold, but she didn't resent the feeling, sometimes she rather liked it.

Because of this coolness, it keeps her brain in a constant state of clarity and doesn't get held back by her emotions.

She turned her head and looked at Tailor Feng.

"Why do you think your mother hates me so much?"

In fact, that's why she's never understood it.

If you said you hated her as a child, it was because you thought the Kang family was financially inferior and not worthy of the Feng family.

But now, she has worked her way up to become a top-tier actress in the entertainment industry.

In terms of worth, income, and influence, it's not really bad.

Even if it wasn't as good as the famous ladies' daughter from those big families, it would never be criticized as not being worthy of the Feng family.

Besides, she's only twenty-three now.

There was still a long way to go, and if she was willing to work hard, her future would be immeasurable.

Why did Lone Ying hate her so much, so much that she wouldn't even give her a chance?

Tailor Feng listened to the question and fell silent.

In fact, the answer to that question is not even known to him.

The malice displayed by the Lone Warbler was as if it had no source, it was just born out of thin air.

In the meantime, he suddenly realized something.

Then, comfortingly, "Everyone has her own preferences, and we don't have to change ourselves for others."

After a pause, he added, "No matter what she thinks, it's good that we're both happy together."

Evelin looked at him quietly, noticed his slightly knitted brows, and smiled.

"But I'm going to make it difficult for you all the time, aren't I?"

Tailor Feng raised his eyebrows.

Evelin smiled again, but that smile inevitably carried a bit of a pale taste.

She turned her head and looked ahead, but her gaze was not fixed somewhere, but into the misty night sky.

"I used to think that I could make everyone like me if I worked hard, but now I understand that even if I did work hard, not everyone would like me, Tailor Feng, if one day in the future, your mother forces you to have to choose between her and me, even if you choose her and that family, I won't blame you, really."

The man's face suddenly sank as soon as the words left his mouth.

He took her hand in his and said quietly, "It won't be that day."

There was a pause and an accentuated tone, "I promise, there will never be a day like that."

Evelin sensed the seriousness in the man's look and was silent for a few seconds before smiling, "Okay, I believe you."

It didn't take long for the car to reach home.

Before they got out of the car, they walked to the house together, holding hands.

The maids had already prepared hot soup for them and went inside to drink a bowl to warm them up before going upstairs to rest.

Kangmu had a regular schedule, and at this time of night it was ten o'clock, so naturally she had already gone to bed.

Evelin rubbed her somewhat sore shoulders and suddenly asked, "Is it still half a month until the New Year?"

Tailor Feng was stunned and looked at the time on his phone before remembering that it really seemed that way.

He laughed and came over and sat Evelin down with her on his lap.

Then he asked, "What do you want to do for New Year's this year?"

Evelin thought about it and shook her head.

Tailor Feng smiled and reached out to gently scratch her little nose.

"Mom's there anyway, so why don't we find a place and travel then?"

Evelin's eyes lit up.

"Really?"

But something quickly came to mind and the smile darkened.

"But you don't have to go home to your parents..."

Tailor Feng shook his head.

He took Evelin Kang's hand and said, "They still have big brother."

Yes, they still had Feng Yan, and even if Tailor Feng wasn't home, the Feng family wouldn't be deserted.

But Evelin is really all he's got.

If even he is not here, then this side will really be deserted.

Knowing what he was thinking, Evelin's heart swelled with layers of dense emotion, reached out and grabbed him by the neck, kissing him on the cheek.

"Thank you."

Tailor Feng laughs.

"If you're going to thank me, shouldn't you also show some sincerity?"

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

Tailor Feng said in a serious manner, "Yao Yao, we've been married for so long, and I haven't even heard you call out for a husband."

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As soon as this was said, Evelin's little face immediately turned red.

She fidgeted and darted her eyes around, clearly panicking a lot.

Tailor Feng continued again, "Give a shout, and I'll consider it as receiving your thanks."

The man used an extremely seductive tone that made Evelin's heart, like kicking a deer, thump.

She was embarrassed and said, "How can you just shout this kind of, how awkward..."

Unexpectedly, before the words were finished, Tailor Feng shouted, "Wife."

Evelin: "....."

Tailor Feng looked at her in aggravation, "You see, I can just shout, you don't want to call me like that do you not love me anymore? Say, have you moved on?"

As he said that, he reached out to tickle her.

God knows, Evelin's biggest fear was itching.

As soon as Tailor Feng got started, she immediately giggled.

Laughing as he struggled in his arms, trying to run away, but the man was too wrapped up in his arms to get away.

Tailor Feng laughed badly, "To scream or not to scream? Shout or not?"

Evelin: "Hahahahahaha... stop scratching... it's itchy... hahahaha....."

She was laughing so hard that she was on the verge of tears, but Tailor Feng still refused to let her go easily.

Keep scratching and say, "I won't scratch if you scream."

Evelin had no choice but to beg for mercy.

"Okay...okay...I'll scream, you stop scratching hahahaha..."

Tailor Feng immediately stopped his hand.

Evelin wiped her tears, and for a moment, he made her laugh and cry.

"What are you doing? What kind of person forces someone like that?"

Tailor Feng, however, snorted lightly, not feeling at all that he was doing anything wrong.

"Who told you to keep refusing to call me? Honey, people also have pride, how frustrating it is for me to see you like this, even if it's just a shout, just to satisfy my husband's wish, okay?"

Fleshy words, not to mention the bystanders, even Evelin herself couldn't help but shiver when she heard them.

She coughed and said in a serious manner, "How awkward it is to shout on an occasion like this, I can't shout."

Tailor Feng sniffed and narrowed his eyes dangerously.

"So you're looking for a different occasion?"

Evelin saw that he had misunderstood his meaning and waved his hand.

"No no, what I mean is..."

She gave a dry chuckle for reasons that were hard to convince even for herself, "I just think it's going to have to go with the territory, I guess."

Tailor Feng's laughter grew even colder.

"I don't like to go along with it, I just like you to shout now."

Evelin: "....."

A bit of a headache.

If she could, she'd love to send a message on the internet right now.

What should I do if my husband is too clingy and keeps forcing me to call him my husband? Wait online, hurry!

However, at the moment, she didn't have that chance.

In the end, forced by Tailor Feng's pressure, he could only reluctantly squeeze two words out of his teeth.

"Old...male."

It didn't sound like he was calling his husband, but more like he was calling his enemy.

Tailor Feng felt a chill down his spine even as he listened.

He gulped and had the audacity to demand, "Can you call it euphemistically?Gentler?"

Evelin laughed coldly twice.

"Tailor Feng, do you feel that you're a bit bold today?"

Tailor Feng: "?????"

What did he do?Didn't he just want a heartfelt, gentle cry?

But Evelin had even said that, and he knew that he had reached her bottom line.

I was still a little disappointed that I didn't hear what I wanted, but I didn't dare go too far.

So, only a couple of chuckles.

"I, I know, come on, it's getting late, let's go shower and rest."

Only then did Evelin snorted lightly and didn't say anything else.

For the next few days, Evelin stayed at home with Kang's mother, occasionally accompanying her out for a walk, and almost completed the perimeter of Kyoto.

Tailor Feng, on the other hand, continued to busy himself with his work.

By the end of the year, all the companies were busy, and Evelin was just having these few days off.

It wasn't until the twenty-fourth of the lunar month that she ran out of time off, and that's when she started working again.

The days were quickly approaching the 30th day of the year.

Because Su Hong had taken a New Year's Eve gala performance job for her, she couldn't spend this New Year's Eve with her family at home.

But the good news was that the party was before twelve o'clock, and she was scheduled to perform, ninth, in the middle of the show, rush home, and still have a wake with her.

Kang's mother didn't care if she had to stay home all the time before, but she was quite happy to have such a great opportunity to watch her daughter perform at the New Year's Eve party anyway.

And the party was held right in Kyoto, just a half hour drive from home.

As long as the show is over and the standing club car is back, you can still make it.

Therefore, that night, Tailor Feng had been guarding outside the performance venue.

When Evelin finished her performance, this was the only way to take her home.

On New Year's Eve, it snowed heavily.

The Feng family's old mansion side was also very lively.

When she learns that Tailor Feng won't even come back for the New Year, Lone Ying is very unhappy.

But thinking about Tailor Feng's temperament, it's okay to think about it and let him be.

She couldn't control him anyway, and besides, calling back was nothing but a fight, so she didn't care.

Feng Yan, however, felt a little confused because he didn't see Tailor Feng.

He's been extremely busy lately, so he hasn't been paying attention to the house at all.

At first when I heard that Tailor Feng wasn't coming back, I thought there was something going on, but then when I asked around, I found out that it was because of Evelin.

The rest of the family wasn't familiar with Evelin, but since he knew about the two of them before, he was more familiar with her.

I knew that Lone Ying would not agree, but I just didn't expect it to come to this.

And here, he couldn't help but think of Anjo.

Last time, Lone Ying had already met An Qiao, and this time, the reason An Qiao didn't come back with her was because she had something else to do.

An Qiao's origins were no better than Evelin's, but Lone Ying had never made a comment about An Qiao.

There was even quite a bit of pity for her because of her pathetic background.

This shows that my own mother, too, is not always one who likes to meet the high and mighty.

So what was the reason she was so reluctant to accept Evelin?

Thinking of this, he sent a message to Tailor Feng.

However, if Tailor Feng knew the answer, he wouldn't have let the situation turn out this way.

In the end, both brothers could only spread their hands helplessly.

On the other hand, the New Year's Eve of the Lu family was also a very lively one.

Little Competeze is a year and a half old, and it's time to babble and talk.

It can also walk crookedly on its own.

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The family was overjoyed.

Some time ago, there was news from overseas that the murderer who killed Old K before had been found.

Exactly the Chinese Society.

This matter, now that the people have been found, is not difficult to handle.

Although a lot of interest was involved between the Dragon Corps and the Chinese Association, both sides held the principle of not wanting the hatred to continue any further, and each side took a step back, and it was easy to handle.

And in the midst of this matter, Zhuge Liuyuan, who was the head of the Zijin Family, was still a great help.

Jenny's relationship with him was eased as a result.

The two of them were no longer in a cold war and had correspondence, which Biden Lu was actually willing to see.

After all, there were so few family members in Jenny.

Sometimes, people really need affection to comfort them.

Just like these New Year's festivities, the more loved ones you have, the more fun it is.

The good news was that after her relationship with Zhuge Liufeng eased now, she didn't even refuse to pay her respects to the Lu family even after Zhuge Liufeng came to the New Year.

In this way, it is actually a disguised acknowledgement of Zhuge Liuyong's relationship with her.

Zhuce Liuyong had obviously sensed the change in her and was naturally happy as well.

A year passed with such fervor and excitement.

Rather, Nina Hua did not spend this year in Kyoto, nor did he accompany Kepler to the F country.

Instead, he went back to Visterdem and went to the Hua family for New Year's Eve.

Previously, Hua's father and her were almost to the breaking point because of her affair with Kepler.

But with a little bit of time, after all, it was a father and daughter, and the relationship was stale and eased as the child grew up.

Today, Nina Hua's children are all two years old.

It was at the age when I was just learning how to call out to people, and every time I was on the phone, I crisply called out "Grandpa and Grandpa."

Shouting so much that Father Hua's heart melted.

At first, Hua's father was able to collapse and not respond, but he was actually moved.

Then, after the little guy called home a few more times, Father Walsh gradually fell apart and started responding to the little guy's words on the phone.

Back and forth, it sticks.

Julie Hua was married but never had children, and Hua's father thought day and night about holding a grandchild, but didn't.

Now that he has a little grandson, who calls out to his grandparents every day and has a sweet mouth, how could he not love him?

But then, just after he couldn't leave the little guy, the little guy suddenly rarely called.

I heard from Nina Hua that the little guy had a bit of a cold recently and wasn't feeling well, which is why I didn't call him.

This made Hua's father very anxious.

I wanted to come to Kyoto to see the little guy, but I couldn't bring myself to do it.

After all, he and Nina Hua were still in a cold war!

But if you don't look at it, it's like a ticklish mess.

In the end, it was Belinda who pulled a step for him.

He said that Nina Hua hadn't come back for the New Year for the past two years, and this year they were also in Kyoto for the New Year, so they would just come back to Visterdem together for the New Year.

Father Hua snorted lightly, not saying yes or no, this attitude was clearly a tacit agreement.

Belinda had no choice but to laugh at the old kid who couldn't pull his punches.

After calling Nina, it was a good thing that Nina was reasonable and decided right away that she would take her child home for the New Year.

Naturally, Kepler didn't trust the two of them, mother and son, over there, so he had to follow along.

Belinda had no problem with that, though.

After all, the two of them had also been married for so long, and their relationship had always been relatively stable, so they would always be a family, so they couldn't never see each other again.

So, it's time to make it clear.

Many unresolved misunderstandings have yet to be solved, and this is a good opportunity to explain them clearly, so that we don't have to make things difficult for each other in the future and keep fighting internal conflicts because of this.

So, just a few days before New Year's Eve, Nina Hua went back with Kepler and the little one.

After returning to Visterdem, Hua's father didn't make things difficult for them.

He just kept on lovingly ignoring Nina Hua, and I could tell that he was still angry.

There was even less need to mention it to Kepler, who could be said to be directly ignored as air.

Kepler didn't care, anyway, as far as he was concerned, he was marrying Nina Hua, not the old man of the Hua family.

He doesn't care if Father Hua doesn't care about him.

The only thing Father Hua gave a good look at was the little guy.

The little guy is only two years old, but he's already feeding round and chubby.

As cute as a little pink and white sticky rice gnome.

Hua's father would k*ss and hold him up high every day and simply loved him.

Even though I'm almost sixty years old, I'm still playing all sorts of childish games with the little guy like a child.

Nina Hua looked at it, but was actually moved.

But her father's insistence was no closer to breaking the current stalemate.

The good news is that the little guy is very smart and I don't know if he feels anything, but he always pulls his mommy along with him to go to Grandpa.

This way, even if Hua's father didn't want to talk to Nina Hua, he would still say something for the sake of the child.

After all, they are father and daughter, and that blood is thicker than water, and it's impossible to change that.

So after a period of time, the relationship between Nina Hua and Hua's father, however, eased up a lot.

And Hua's father could tell that after these two years, Nina Hua's temperament was no longer as naive and impatient as it was two years ago.

Now she is more calm and introspective, perhaps because she has a child, and a lot of things are on more of a pedestal.

It's indeed a lot different than before.

Father Hua actually felt it in his heart, but just couldn't pull face to say it.

But someone had to bring that up, and if Hua's father wouldn't say it, then Nina Hua would have to say it.

This evening, just as the family was finishing dinner, Father China was taking the little one out into the yard to play again.

Just then Nina Hua suddenly said, "Dad, I want to talk to you."

Hua's father froze and gave her a partial glance, surprisingly not refusing.

Instead, with a cold face, he asked, "What's the talk?"

Nina Hua pursed her lips and looked at Kepler who was not far away.

Only Kepler was leaning there idly, holding his arms, and the look on his face couldn't distinguish joy or anger.

But there was a sense of support in the eyes that looked at her.

Nina Hua said softly, "Let's go upstairs and talk in the study."

Father Hua was silent for a moment, not refusing in the end.

After handing the little one in his arms to the next Valyu, he led the way upstairs.

Nina Hua followed suit, and as she passed by Hua Yu, Hua Yu raised her fist at her and made a cheering gesture.

She didn't hold back a laugh.

At the upstairs study, Hua's father sat down on the sofa, fiddling with the tea set on the table in front of him as he asked, "Tell me if you need anything."