

Chapter 660

"And you say!"

Taylor Feng knew that the little woman was thin-skinned, and if she continued to tease, she would only be really angry.

Only then did he even restrained his pained expression, smiling and holding her shoulders, laughing, "Okay, okay, I'm teasing you, take your time with the baby, as long as mum isn't in a hurry."

That, in turn, was clearly a kick in the balls to Khammu.

Mother Kang saw the situation and smiled, "This is your young people's own business, I won't interfere, but Yao Yao, you're not young now, if you can have it, it's better to have it early, of course, the final decision is yours, I'm just giving you an experience with my own coming over."

Evelin, with a small scarlet face on top, agreed or not.

Eventually, a couple of hmmm's and ahh's were enough to pass as perfunctory.

After saying yes that night, the next day, Camma booked a flight back south.

Evelin didn't have time to send her back, so she had to be sent to the airport.

When we parted at the airport, it was natural to be reluctant again.

Because she didn't want to be bumped into when she was delivering the plane, Evelin had arranged VIP access for her mother.

The two of them shook hands there for a long time, and Ichabod City did not really wave goodbye until the plane was all about to take off.

After sending her mother away, Evelin returned home and was not very happy all day.

Tailor Feng went with her to deliver it, and when he came back, he saw that she was unhappy and tried all sorts of tricks to make her happy.

Evelin's mood was still somewhat hazy, which was only gradually becoming happier.

The next day, she returned to the set and continued filming.

Evelin was actually already used to the life of the crew.

Although she was married to Tailor Feng, because they were married in secrecy, the people outside didn't know about it, so no one would give her any backdoor because she was Mrs. Feng.

Everything was no different from the old life.

To say that the only thing that is different is that Emotion's whereabouts have gotten weirder and weirder lately.

Originally, Emotion had been following her around as her personal assistant.

But I don't know when it started, but Emotion would take a lot of time off, even when following her around.

Calling her or looking for her, it's like she can't hear you.

This change caught Evelin's attention.

It's actually because I'm so concerned about her that I'm afraid something might happen to her.

So, one afternoon, Evelin saw that the timing and space were quite ripe, so she found Little Emotion and asked, "Have you been hiding something from me lately?"

Emotion didn't respond at first and froze, "Huh?"

Evelin knew she was right when she looked at her like she was in a state of shock.

She tsked and shook her head repeatedly.

"Emotion, if you want something, you must tell me ah, no matter what the situation is, I will help you."

It was only with hindsight that Emotion finally reacted to what she meant, and a face reddened.

Waving her hands repeatedly, she fidgeted, "Sister Evelin, I, I have nothing to do..."

Evelin looked at her and asked seriously, "Really? But it sure doesn't look like you've been doing fine lately."

Emotion's face reddened even more when she heard this.

She buried her head a bit low, and only after a long while did she fidget, "Sister Evelin, I will adjust myself as soon as possible, don't worry, I will never be like this again."

Evelin was stunned.

In reaction, I realized that she had misunderstood what she was saying.

She was just kindly worried about her and wanted to ask why she'd been so distracted lately.

But to Emotion's ears, it was probably just a knock on her for being unhappy with her work ethic during this time.

Come to think of it, she had wanted to explain a couple of things to ease her mind.

But just then, the assistant director came over and called out to her, "Evelin, hurry over here, your scene is here."

Evelin paused for a moment and even responded, "Yes, I'll be right there."

She looked back at Little Emotion, knowing that these words couldn't be explained clearly for a while, so she only said, "It's nothing, I'm just asking casually, if you have any difficulties feel free to ask me, don't be too confined."

The little love nodded heavily, and Evelin Kang saw this and left.

A play that is quickly approaching its end.

By the time the film was finished, the weather was starting to heat up.

From the original one, who was still wearing cotton clothes, he wore short sleeves on the day of the kill.

We took a group killing photo, and then went to the usual killing dinner in the evening to communicate about the next promotional process, before we all dispersed.

When Evelin returned home, Tailor Feng hadn't returned yet.

Since the days ahead were all night scenes, she stayed at the hotel to make it easier to catch up on filming.

So count on it, it's been a long time since she's been back.

During this time, Tailor Feng would also occasionally come to visit.

But after all, the two people are secretly married, come too often will inevitably let people notice, so every time Tailor Feng can only take advantage of the time particularly late or early in the morning over, this way we are either still in the film, or have not yet gotten up, the hotel side can not meet acquaintances, naturally not afraid of being broken.

After a few visits, he got a little disgusted and refused to go again.

Evelin also knew that it was a bit aggravating to have a man live such a sneaky life, so then he didn't go, so she didn't force him.

Only now that I'm back to pinch myself, I realize that the two of them haven't actually seen each other in a week.

Not to mention, I kind of miss him.

Thinking this way, Evelin looked at her watch and noticed that it was still early, only four o'clock in the afternoon.

So, they rolled up their cuffs and went into the kitchen.

The cook in the kitchen here at Lanxi Villa is surnamed Huang and is a very good cookess.

Usually all the business in the kitchen was done by her with her three apprentices.

At this time, they were preparing dinner.

Because we knew that Evelin would be back today, we prepared a lot of sumptuous fresh ingredients in advance.

At this point, they were all a little surprised and terrified to see her come in so suddenly.

"Ma'am, what are you doing in here?Kitchen fumes, be careful of smelling you."

Evelin saw their terrified faces and smiled.

"Where's the grease, isn't it all being pumped out?What's for dinner tonight?"

When she asked, Sister Huang reported each of the menus for this evening.

Evelin scanned the menu, thought about it, pointed at a dish on it and said, "Change this dish, boiled pork slices are not needed, replace it with braised fish, I'll fix it."

"Huh?"

We were all a little surprised.

They are all real chefs who have passed a professional Michelin star restaurant exam and verified that they have passed.

Usually serving in some of the top gentry houses in Kyoto.

Chapter 661

Those noble wives and ladies, usually don't even mention cooking, they never even entered the kitchen door.

So they're used to it, and the kitchen is theirs anyway, so they can get whatever the owner wants.

But never would have thought that when it came to Evelin, she would actually say on a whim that she would cook herself.

Huang saw her really pick up the menu and try to get real.

Even asked sincerely, "Madam, if you want to eat braised fish, we can also change this dish to braised fish, so you don't need to cook it yourself."

"If you have any comments about taste, just bring them up, we'll do our best to help you out, there's really no need for you to do it yourself."

Evelin looked at them and smiled.

"You misunderstand me, I don't have a problem with your craft, I just..."

She paused, not sure what she remembered, and her smile became suddenly tender.

"I'm just itching to try it on my own, you don't have to look so frightened, you can all go about your own business, if I need help or anything, I'll naturally tell you."

The crowd sniffed, knowing that she wasn't cooking because she disliked her cooking, which put a slight dent in the snack.

Sister Huang nodded, "Alright then, be careful then Madam, I'll bring you the ingredients you want to use."

Evelin nodded, "Yes, thank you."

"It's no trouble, it's all I'm supposed to do."

Evelin asked Huang to take the fish out and handle it, then started to cook the braised fish herself according to the process.

Sister Huang and the others didn't know that Evelin could cook, and they were a little worried at first, thinking that if Madam didn't know how to cook, they would just have to clean up the mess.

Unexpectedly, once you get started, you realize that Evelin not only knows how to do it, but she's also extremely skilled and clean, and simply can't see the slightest taste of pampering.

Everyone was not very surprised at the moment, and after Evelin had marinated the fish, after twenty minutes they started frying it.

While frying it, Evelin chatted with Sister Huang and the others and smiled, "Don't underestimate this fried fish, you have to fry it until it's slightly charred and yellow on both sides, and you can't fry it too hard so that the fish won't be rotten, it's actually a test of skill and fire."

Sister Huang had already seen that Evelin could cook by now, and her heart was more than a little impressed with her, but more than that, she was sincerely impressed.

And laughed along, "Isn't that right? It's not an easy job when one more point gets burnt and one less aroma doesn't come out of the frying pan and the fish always ends up with a little less flavor."

Evelin smiled, and after frying the fish, she began to put it in water to cook.

The few people in the kitchen rarely went out as they were usually busy in the kitchen, plus Evelin was very busy and didn't usually spend much time at home, so everyone actually spent very little time together.

And because of that, without knowing her, the servants would actually more or less assume that she was a hard to reach and get along with kind of person.

It was like the ladies of the grand and noble houses they had served before.

But what I never expected was to come in contact and find that Evelin was actually so friendly and easy to talk to.

There was no sign of a noble wife or big star at all.

Everyone was momentarily surprised and became even more fond of the beautiful looking wife.

After Evelin had gotten the fish into the pot and started to stew, she called Tailor Feng and asked him to come back early for dinner tonight.

Tailor Feng is aware that she killed her way home today.

But I didn't know she had cooked herself.

After promising on the phone, I did come back just before 6pm.

Evelin saw that it was almost time, so she began to order the maids to serve the food.

Dinner was naturally luscious.

Since there were only two people, neither Evelin nor Tailor Feng were people who liked to waste, so although the dishes were abundant, the portions of each were small.

Tailor Feng originally just took a casual glance and didn't pay much attention.

Until I saw the braised fish in the middle of the table, my eyes suddenly went blank.

There were so many servants in the house, and he was a frequent diner at home, so he was very familiar with the cooking skills of the family.

I hadn't tasted the fish yet, but just by looking at the colour and style, I could tell that it wasn't made by the cook.

He looked up at Evelin, his eyes tinted with a starry smile.

"You did that?"

Evelin's eyes flickered, but she didn't deny it.

"Umm na, I came back and just made it for free, you try it and see if it tastes good."

Tailor Feng smiled and sat down, picking up his chopsticks and tasting a bite.

I have to say, it tasted great.

The aroma of fish wrapped in the flavor of vegetables has a different feel to it.

Evelin didn't care on the surface, but in reality, she was very concerned about what he thought.

Seeing him eat, he looked nervous and asked, "How's it going? Does it taste okay?"

Tailor Feng looked at her for a moment, smiling and nodding, "Very tasty."

Only then did Evelin smile reassuringly.

"Yummy then you can have more."

I said, giving him a bigger piece with my chopsticks.

This evening, Tailor Feng ate an extra bowl of rice because he was in a good mood.

Only after finishing the meal did I feel that I had eaten a little too much, so I pulled Evelin along with me to consume the food in the courtyard.

There is a large garden at the front of the Langhorne Cottage with beautiful views and great air.

As they held hands and took a walk, Tailor Feng asked her, "How long is the break this time?"

Evelin snapped her fingers and counted, "Well... three days."

Tailor Feng frowned.

"It's only been three days?"

Evelin nodded, "Yeah, there's a variety show coming up later, going to a more remote rural area, it might take twenty days to get back."

As soon as this was said, Tailor Feng was not happy.

He saw a gazebo not far away, so he pulled Evelin over, sat down, and lifted the little woman onto his lap.

He looked at her and said, "Yoyo, isn't it a little too tiring for you to be running around like this?"

Evelin was stunned.

Are you tired?

It seems not.

The intensity and density of work in the entertainment industry is unimaginable to the average person.

But luckily, she has a good boss like Kingning.

Unlike other agencies, Jenny doesn't just use the artist as a money-making tool, squeezing as hard as he can while he still has commercial value.

Starflight is relatively user-friendly in this regard.

After each big shoot is completed, a few days are given to rest and adjust your condition.

Unlike other companies, most of which are basically a few announcements seamlessly connected, people are like a top, and the agency is the one that keeps cracking the whip on them.

As long as the whip doesn't stop, the gyro can't stop, not even to shout stop.

Chapter 662

So compared to those, she's content.

Thinking this way, Evelin shook her head.

"I'm not tired, why would you think that?"

Tailor Feng frowned.

Evelin saw that he didn't seem too happy and explained, "I like filming and I like these jobs that the company has arranged for me, so even if it's a bit hard, I won't feel very tired."

"Look I'm still so young, it's the right time to follow my dreams, I haven't even won an international award yet, and I hope that when I make another eight or ten years, I'll win an award, and by then, maybe I'll be satisfied."

Tailor Feng smiled at the words.

"You've worked so hard, done so much, and this is what you were after?"

When Evelin saw that he seemed like he wasn't paying much attention, she snorted lightly.

"You don't underestimate people's dreams, and while it's not worth much to you, it's important to us."

Taylor Feng looked at her serious appearance and smiled.

Reaching out, I touched her head, "Well, important, you're so good, you'll do it sooner or later."

Only then did Evelin smiled proudly again, "Of course."

Taylor Feng didn't continue this topic any further, reaching out and stroking her hair, thinking that it had been a long time since the two of them had gone out in private.

So he said, "It's just as well you've got the last three days off, how about I take you out?"

Evelin was stunned and somewhat surprised, "Yes, where to?"

Taylor Feng k*ssed her lips, "You'll know tomorrow."

The next day.

Evelin was called up very early by Taylor Feng.

She didn't know where he was taking her at first, until they got into the car, and after about forty minutes of driving, the car stopped in front of a summerhouse gate.

She just screamed in surprise at this.

"How did you know I wanted to come here?"

The name of this mountain resort is Moonwatching Mountain Resort, where you can stay at night and look out over the lights of the city and see very bright stars and the moon when you look up.

It's so rare in a modern city like Kyoto that it's always in high demand.

Taylor Feng smiled, "I didn't know you wanted to come here, but I just thought that the scenery here was extremely beautiful and you should like it, that's why I brought you here."

Evelin smiled and barred a mouthful on his face and said, "As a thank you gift."

Tailor Feng smiled and accepted the gift.

Because this side is a private custom trip, unless you have a VIP card, you can't get in even if you have the money.

Therefore, the two walked hand in hand generously, not fearing that they would be seen.

Tailor Feng had already had the room booked, and it was only ten in the morning when they arrived.

First, we went back to our room to change clothes and get some rest, then we headed out together.

By this time, it's the June season.

It was the beginning of the hottest months of the year, and today Evelin Kang was wearing only a white halter dress and a pair of clip-on slippers.

Quite a casual resort feel.

Tailor Feng, on the other hand, still had the same formal appearance, white shirt, black trousers, plus leather shoes.

It's just that the hair is no longer meticulously taken care of like it usually is at work, and the whole thing just hangs down naturally like that, with silky bits of hair sweeping over the ends of the eyes, bringing out a cool and evil feeling.

Two people walking on the road, handsome men and pretty women, just like a most beautiful scenery already.

On the way, you happen to run into an acquaintance who knows Tailor Feng.

"Yo, isn't this Feng Er Shao? It's a pleasure to meet you, I never thought I'd run into you here."

The man looked to be about thirty or forty years old, dressed like a businessman, and when he saw Tailor Feng, he even nodded and came up to greet him.

Tailor Feng didn't fail to save his face and stretched out his hand to shake with him, before saying indifferently, "Boss Qin is here on holiday too?"

The one who was called Boss Qin smiled, "Yes, this is not my wife's birthday, she said she likes to come here, so she came here with them, Feng Er Shao this is..."

As he said that, he turned his gaze around on Evelin, and the meaning was self-explanatory.

Evelin, naturally, he knew him.

I just didn't expect her to walk with Tailor Feng and hold hands.

These two....

The business world is a very smart place.

Know what to say and what not to say.

But none of this could hide the gossipy heart.

Being seen by him, Tailor Feng didn't want to hide it and directly introduced, "Evelin, my wife, Luoyao, this is Boss Qin of Desheng."

Evelin smiled politely, "Nice to meet you, Boss Qin."

As soon as Boss Qin heard the two subs of his wife, his pupils dilated slightly in surprise.

But soon, the look of ease was restored.

He laughed joyfully, "I can't believe I didn't know that Second young man Feng is already married, I'm really ashamed, Mrs. Feng's national beauty and Second young man Feng are too good for each other, I wish you a hundred years of good fortune."

Tailor Feng liked the words he said, so the original displeasure at being disturbed was gradually dissipating.

He smiled, "Thank you Boss Qin for your blessing, we have no plans to make it public yet."

This means, don't say anything that shouldn't be said out loud.

How shrewd is Boss Qin?

As soon as I heard his words, I immediately understood what he meant, nodding my head in a row, "Small understanding, small understanding, Feng Er Shao rest assured, I'm a double-sided tape on this mouth, no matter what can't be pried open."

Tailor Feng listened, and only then did he nod his head in satisfaction.

Boss Qin said again with great sense of humor, "In that case, I won't disturb the elegance of the two of you, I'll go over first."

Tailor Feng nodded, and only then did Boss Qin leave in a hurry.

After he left, Evelin looked back at the man's departing back and said to Tailor Feng, "Why do I feel that this Boss Qin looks a bit familiar?"

Tailor Feng looked at her with downcast eyes and smiled, "He has some connection to our family, and his father used to work under my grandfather's hand, so if Dad was still alive, you should be able to recognize each other when you meet him."

"Huh?"

Evelin was taken aback, not expecting this.

The dad that Tailor Feng spoke of was naturally not Feng Xinglang, but Deputy Kang.

Thinking of this, Evelin was confused again.

"I don't think I ever saw him when I was a kid, then? Why do I always feel as if I've seen it before somewhere?"

Taylor Feng was stunned, but I didn't expect her to feel this way.

But think of that person, Boss Qin, with his ears and eyesight and well-developed connections, he would also often attend various business events and banquets, so it might be possible to say that he might have met her on these occasions.

He told Evelin about this speculation, and Evelin couldn't find a better explanation for it and thought about it.

The two did not let this little interlude break their elegant mood and continued to stroll on.