

## Chapter 21

Seeing Ou Zeno not moving, John Quan immediately said, “Ou, I’ll call you brother Ou, right? Ellen Ron has always wanted to befriend you, I’ve pushed it several times, it’s really impossible to push it off, not to mention, you know our old man’s temper, let’s just take it as a favor, okay?”

Albert Ou sighed silently, because of his status, he didn’t have many friends, and John Quan was considered one of the best, and understood John Quan’s difficulties.

The Quan family is also a respectable family in Slivestopol, the family industry also encompasses a number of fields, he is the second oldest in the family, there is a brother above.

The old man of the right family has been very important to the boss, and the right Bin is good at all kinds of food and drink, the family business things do not know, the old man felt that he is not the climate, the right Bin did not get scolded, but also ate several family law.

“Okay.”

“I knew you were the most righteous.”

John immediately shoved the table card into Albert Ou’s pants pocket, “Then hurry up, don’t make someone’s girl wait.”

Eventually, Albert Ou stood up and dropped his head to look at John.

“Go ahead, go ahead, you sold your s\*x for your brother, your brother will remember you” John gave a thumbs up towards Albert Ou.

Albert Ou shook his head and went out.

Only then did John Quan let out a sigh of relief and collapsed right onto the couch.

The Royal Hotel was right next to the July Flower, right out the door, and Albert Ou looked at the room number and went straight into the elevator.

Honestly, ever since he slept with Jasmine Tong and broke his virginity, he seemed to be out of control with the affairs of men and women.

So, it's only been a few days since Jasmine Tong left, and he's been itching like hell.

John Quan has said countless times that a woman is nothing more than a solution to her physical needs, which is the same for anyone else.

Is that really the case?

But why is every step he takes so difficult?

Why does Jasmine Tong appear in his head every time he walks?

808 arrived.

He stood firm in front of the door of the room, suddenly wanting to retreat, and

However, remembering John Quan's words, Ellen Ron must have already accounted for the woman inside, if he left like that, then Ellen Ron would definitely know that he hadn't come and would definitely blame John Quan.

John will be just as unlucky when the time comes.

Since we've already promised John, I'd better...

Albert Ou took out his room card from his pocket, beeped twice, the door opened, and he pushed the door in.

The room was unlit and stretched out, a fresh aroma came to his nose, and Albert Ou subconsciously touched his nose, then turned on the light.

The only thing I could see was a path of rose petals beneath my feet.

He smirked, never expecting Ellen Ron to be quite thoughtful in his layout.

Following the rose petal path, I reached the bedroom door and opened it with a hard scalp, the room was still dark.

No one spoke or made any noise.

It made Albert Ou wonder if there wasn't a woman in there.

Why are you so quiet?

He turned on the bedroom light directly and saw a round bed facing the door, the red translucent veil floating back and forth with the wind from the window.

On the round bed, there was a man lying.

Albert Ou couldn't see clearly because of the veil and the fact that the man's body seemed to be covered in rose petals as well.

He didn't move, just stood in the doorway.

"Stop pretending and get up," snapped Albert Ou.

The bed didn't move.

"Are you dead," Albert Ou said again.

As a result, the bed remained intact.

Albert Ou frowned for a moment, shouldn't it be drugged?

He and John Quan were often together, John Quan was an expert in this field, and drugging a woman was a perfectly normal thing to do.

Albert Ou strode to the bed and pulled the veil open with a yank.

The woman on the bed wore a matching black and white maid's outfit with a little fox mask on her face, a maid's outfit he'd seen the lowest-ranking waitress in Julyflower wear.

The rose petals were laid out in a heart shape with her at the center.

That's pretty romantic.

If it were any other man, he would have been worth a thousand bucks a night.

But Albert Ou's fixation is pretty good.

"Nah," Albert Ou couldn't help but snort.

Albert Ou retreated straight out of the veil and was just about to call John Quan when John Quan's call came in.

“Asawa, how about ah Ellen Ron prepare you a woman is not the best is not the body is not a huge good breast how def”

“What the hell did he do to get me a July flower maid, or black and white.”

“What” John Quan some felt incredulous, “No way this Ellen Ron how can you give you a you tell him, he is considered to have offended me this time.”

“Hey, don’t don’t rely on my knowledge of Ellen Ron, if it was an ordinary woman, he would never be able to give it to you, the heavens testify, he would dream of sticking to what you look like, send me a picture and I’ll help you identify it.”

“With a mask and a maid’s outfit, you can’t see anything.”

Albert Ou glanced at the woman on the bed.

“Geez you don’t even take off your mask, how do you know if it’s to your liking? Open it.”

Albert Ou sat down on the single couch in the bedroom, “Nothing of interest, find a waiter to fool me.”

“You listen to me, go check it out, maybe he’s got some other surprise for you take a look, if you don’t like it you can just leave, tomorrow I’ll tell him that you don’t like the woman he sent you.”

Albert Ou was getting a little impatient, “Aren’t all Julyflower’s maids pretty much the same?”

“Aigoo, count me in begging you to go take a look so that I can also open my eyes, I really don’t believe it, this kid Ellen Ron is more refined than a fox.”

John pleaded bitterly.

Albert Ou had to stand up, “Okay, I’ll go check it out then.”

When he finished, he walked back to the round bed and came back to the side of the bed, his hand slowly coming together towards the mask of the woman on the bed.

Somehow, I can’t believe my hands are shaking a bit.

Albert Ou simply made quick work of it, took off the mask and threw it straight to the side, and then took a look at the man on the bed

He paused to stare

A woman in bed.

Jasmine Tong (1902-1984), PRC actress

“Hey, just uncover a mask, how so slow ah see no ah,” John urged in the phone.

At the moment, Albert Ou’s phone was still at his ear, one hand maintaining the position to answer the call.

“Hey, are you stupid is not dumping the country to you fascinated ah quickly take a picture of me” John Quan in the end of the phone came the wicked laughter.

“John you f\*cking explain to me why my wife is lying on the bed.”

“What did you say what did you say about your wife” John was in a fog on the other end of the phone.

## **Chapter 22**

Albert Ou angrily threw his phone away, and he just turned it off when John’s call came in once again.

He stared straight at the woman lying on the bed.

Blue pupils with burning flames.

Why is the woman Ellen Ron sent over Jasmine Tong and why is she still wearing a maid’s outfit at July Flower?

Albert Ou has a series of question marks in his head.

Does she do this kind of thing all the time just to keep cuckolding herself?

He walked over, hands on the edge of the bed, looking at that serene little face of Jasmine Tong, his anger was actually half gone.

Jasmine Tong quietly closed her eyes, as if her long butterfly-winged eyelashes were faintly quivering, as if she was seducing a person's heart.

"So hot," she mumbled, as if it were really hot, and she subconsciously tugged at her collar with one hand.

The skin on her chest was bare of a small patch of pinkness.

Albert Ou was startled, his Adam's apple rolling up and down a bit.

The first time he had s\*x with Jasmine Tong, Tong was determined to turn off the lights because he was shy, and the other times he was at home, the room was dark and he couldn't see.

This was the first time he had seen Jasmine Tong's skin.

Just that small patch of pink skin made the anger in Albert Ou's chest turn to a bath fire.

It's his wife anyway. Let's sleep on it first.

Albert Ou thought so, unconsciously moving his head down slowly, his lips moving closer and closer towards Jasmine Tong's lips.

Just as the two of their lips were about to touch, Jasmine Tong suddenly opened her eyes.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw an enlarged and handsome face, and Jasmine Tong's eyes widened.

Albert Ou was also shocked.

"Ah," shrieked Jasmine Tong, subconsciously pushing and kicking with her hands and feet.

Albert Ou hastily stepped back.

Jasmine Tong immediately sat up, "Why are you here"

"I was going to ask why you're here" Albert Ou glanced at her.

Jasmine Tong looked around, she doesn't remember this place at all.

It seems like a hotel.

“Yeah, why am I here.” She scratched her head and thought carefully, suddenly remembering the glass of wine that Ellen Ron had given her, “There was something wrong in that glass of wine.”

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou, but after she said this, Albert Ou didn't even react, but stared straight at the

She followed Albert Ou's gaze to see her bare chest and quickly covered it with her hand, seeing the blanket hastily pulled over next to her and wrapped herself tightly.

“Rascal,”

Albert Ou smirked, “It's not like I haven't seen it before, you forgot about us that time”

Jasmine Tong blushed with shame, “Get out.”

Albert Ou sighed quietly, “What did you just say, something wrong with the wine”

“I was going to accompany the wine, but, after Ellen Ron gave me that glass of wine, I suddenly felt very dizzy, and then I didn't know, this Ellen Ron”

Jasmine Tong clenched her fist and punched the pillow beside her hard.

Albert Ou frowned, “You know Ellen Ron.”

“More than just knowing.” Jasmine Tong bit her lip.

“More than acquaintance so to speak, you know each other very well” Albert Ou continued to pry, it seems that there is a lot of water here.

Jasmine Tong raised her head to look at Albert Ou, “He's my first love, five years in love, do you think he's familiar”

Hearing this, Albert Ou subconsciously clenched his fist, not knowing that Jasmine Tong had a first boyfriend who had been in love for five years, and that person was Ellen Ron.

How much more is there to know about this woman that he doesn't know?

“No, since you’ve been in love with Ellen Ron, then why would he send his woman here.”

“He shouldn’t know it was me, I was wearing a mask.”

“And how did you get to be a waitress at the July Flower” Albert Ou’s questions one after the other.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the product,” she said.”

“I” Albert Ou reached out his hand to knock Jasmine Tong’s head, “you should thank me, I’m your benefactor, is there such a thing as talking to a benefactor”

“The benefactor,”

“Yeah, I came here today to meet my client and I saw a guy carrying a girl and thought it must not be good, so I followed him and brought you here from the next room or I wouldn’t know who was in bed with you right now.”

In the meantime, Jasmine Tong said, “What did they get me here for?”

“I overheard which guy said that you were a gift from Ellen Ron to what’s called Chief Ou, the one who is the president of the Dark Empire, the one who is especially rich, smart, and handsome.”

Speaking of which, Albert Ou was really stingy with words of praise.

“This Ellen Ron” Jasmine Tong hated it with a passion.

“Yeah this Ellen Ron isn’t a good thing” Albert Ou chimed in.

“And you you’re no good either” Jasmine Tong yelled towards Albert Ou.

“What’s wrong with me? I saved you, you should be thanking me and yelling at me.”

Jasmine Tong sneered, “Then what were you doing just now wasn’t trying to take advantage of me fortunately I woke up, otherwise, maybe you would have given me “

Albert Ou saw Jasmine Tong’s red face, and was suddenly happy, “put what you gave to say ah.”



Jasmine Tong gave Albert Ou a fierce stare, "You know it in your heart."

Albert Ou smiled and didn't say anything.

The two men were at a standstill like this for a while, neither of them knowing what to do.

Suddenly, Jasmine Tong looked up at Albert Ou, "Can you turn on the air conditioner, it's too hot in here."

Albert Ou looked at the air conditioning display on the wall, "Twenty-four degrees and still hot."

Jasmine Tong stretched out her hand and flicked it twice with her hand as a fan, "Isn't it broken, it's really hot, aren't you hot?"

It was only at this time that Albert Ou noticed that Jasmine Tong's face was slightly red, especially there on the cheekbones, two fleecy clouds of redness.

And the skin on her exposed neck was red.

This looks like he's drunk or in a rut.

Jasmine Tong also felt the change in her body, her mouth was dry, she felt itchy, she looked at her arms, her skin was slowly reddening through.

No, the medicine Ellen Ron gave her definitely wasn't just to put her in a coma.

Albert Ou seemed to see the door as well, "How about it, is it tough do you want me to help you, hmm"

## **Chapter 23**

Albert Ou lifted his chin towards Jasmine Tong, his narrowed eyes revealing a light blue glow that was extremely seductive

Jasmine Tong gave him a hard stare, "Get out."

But she couldn't contain her reaction, and she bit her lip tightly as her reaction grew stronger.

She felt as if a fire was slowly burning inside her, and it was getting hotter and hotter, as if it was going to set her all on fire.

The skin has slowly turned pink and red from the very beginning

Albert Ou quirked his lips, “Actually, you don’t have to put up with it so much, it’s not the first time for us anyway”

Saying that, Albert Ou sat on Jasmine Tong’s side and put an arm around her shoulders.

This hug doesn’t matter, Jasmine Tong felt the fire burning even more, as if there was an electric current spreading from her shoulders all over her body.

Albert Ou saw Jasmine Tong panting so hard that he himself was a bit overwhelmed and slowly approached Jasmine Tong’s lips.

How could Jasmine Tong not know what Albert Ou wanted?

There were two villains fighting inside of her too.

Take it from him, at least it won’t be as hard as it is now, and the two of them have already had s\*x once anyway.

No, absolutely not, my husband is back and I can’t allow myself to be morally bankrupt.

Just as Albert Ou’s lips were about to touch Jasmine Tong’s, Jasmine Tong suddenly pushed hard and quickly got up, bouncing off the bed like a rabbit and scurrying straight into the bathroom.

Albert Ou was just reacting when he heard the sound of clattering water coming from the bathroom.

He clenched his fists and pounded the blanket.

What a great opportunity.

Jasmine Tong had gone to shoot a movie and didn’t know when he’d be home, he wanted to touch her like crazy.

John once said that a drugged woman is like a wild cat that makes men want to stop

He'd really like to get a taste of what this wild kitten really tasted like.

Tong turned on the shower in the bathroom, only she didn't turn on the hot water, wanting to cool herself down with the cold water.

It wasn't officially summer yet, and the cold water rushing over her body really helped, or at least made her feel better.

Tong turned off the shower and was about to walk out when she saw herself in the mirror

The black and white maid's outfit was already all wet, how could a waitress wearing a dress like this use good fabric, this fabric was a big wet, the white parts were almost transparent, the black parts were better.

But that's what makes it all so interesting.

This look is definitely not going to get you out.

She stood in the doorway of the bathroom.

Albert Ou seemed to hear the shower stop as well, "Hey, are you done yet?"

"That Asawa, could you go to Julyflower and get my clothes for me."

She's counting on him now.

As soon as he heard this, Albert Ou immediately understood that the girl must not have even taken off her clothes, but his mind immediately pictured Jasmine Tong's wet appearance in her maid outfit.

That must have been very s\*xy.

"Why should I help you get it I didn't do any business today to save you and look at the way you treated me that"

Albert Ou suddenly became arrogant.

Jasmine Tong closed her eyes in pain and took a deep breath, "I was wrong just now, I shouldn't have talked to you like that, I apologize, okay"

"Apologize. Show some sincerity."

“I’ll buy you dinner.”

“I’m begging you, please spare me. Albert Ou doesn’t really like the last place, but it’s already an upscale meal for Jasmine Tong.

“How about I cook for you myself I’m good with my hands, I’ll never let you down.”

Albert Ou stared at the bathroom door with interest, “I can’t believe you can cook. You won’t poison me, will you?”

“How so? What good would poisoning you do me? I’m a really good cook, my brother especially likes my cooking, and the upperclassman”

Speaking of Ellen Ron, Jasmine Tong stopped talking, she didn’t want to mention him anymore.

Albert Ou snorted, “Okay, okay, I’ll go get your clothes then.”

Jasmine Tong told Albert Ou the location of the specific clothes, and the attendants all had their own dedicated lockers, which could be opened directly with a numbered tag.

How could Albert Ou run his own errands, he just made a phone call and the people from the July Flower immediately brought the clothes over.

After Albert Ou left, Tong’s reaction came back up and she had to turn on the shower again and rinse herself off.

He handed the clothes to Jasmine Tong through the door.

However, there was no sign of Jasmine Tong changing out of her clothes.

“You’ve been given the clothes, why don’t you come out.”

“It’s so powerful that I’m afraid it won’t work for a while, and it’s all I’ve got to wear in case I have to run cold water later.”

She was standing in the bathroom like that, in her wet clothes, her maid’s outfit almost clinging to her body, and dripping downward.

Albert Ou simply sat in the bathroom doorway.

Suddenly I heard the sound of huge water running, “What are you doing?”

“I fill the bathtub with water, maybe it’s better to soak in cold water.” Jasmine Tong echoed.

Albert Ou sighed deeply, if Jasmine Tong knew who he was now, it might be a pleasant evening.

However, he was still a bit complacent about Jasmine Tong’s attitude of preferring death over submission.

At least my own daughter-in-law didn’t sleep with someone just because she was drugged.

Jasmine Tong soaked herself in the cold water, the bone-chilling cold is slowly driving away the heat from her body.

“Asawa, you can actually go now, I have to get back to the crew when the drugs wear off.”

“Can I leave now that you’re like this? What if your medication doesn’t wear off and another man takes advantage of you?”

The daughter-in-law of your own family is still a keeper.

Jasmine Tong soaks in the tub and sips and smiles, but it seems the duck isn’t so bad.

In fact, if he really wanted to do something to himself, why couldn’t he do it?

He’s a grown man and he’s a little woman, there’s a huge disparity in strength, not to mention he’s been drugged, but he hasn’t, which means he’s not that bad.

“Hey, are you really good at cooking” Albert Ou asked suddenly.

“Yeah, it’s delicious, and you’re guaranteed to eat it once and want to eat it again.”

“That’s a deal, arrange it as soon as possible.”

“Well, I’ll let you know when my crew is on vacation.”

One of the two men was in the bathroom soaking in the tub, while the other sat outside the shower and turned on chat mode.

As we talked, there was suddenly no sound in it.

“Jasmine Tong, Jasmine Tong are you still alive?”

Oh, no.

Albert Ou immediately rushed into the bathroom.

## **Chapter 24**

When he saw Jasmine Tong in the bathroom, he immediately stopped in his tracks and stood dumbfounded.

Jasmine Tong leaned her head against the bathtub and actually fell asleep.

Her body was still submerged in the cold water, her body falling together with her breath, also giving the water a slight tremor.

She was really tired, filming during the day and then going to July Flower at night, and July Flower’s job was making a lot of money, but it was also really tiring.

Now, even if her body is submerged in water, she can sleep.

Albert Ou actually felt that slight bit of distress.

He was just about to pull Jasmine Tong out of the water when Jasmine Tong woke up.

“Well why did I fall asleep”

“You ask me how I know that if I hadn’t come in here, you’d be drowning in the bathtub and no one would even know it. Get up, wipe yourself off and go to bed.”

Albert Ou snapped and walked right out.

Jasmine Tong dried herself off and put on her own clean clothes and walked out of the bathroom.

The roses on the bed were missing for some reason, and she looked warily at Albert Ou.

“Seeing as you’re sleepy like that you sleep here, I’ll go to another room and take you to the play in the morning.” After saying that, Albert Ou went straight out the door.

Jasmine Tong was too sleepy and fell asleep on the bed after locking the bedroom door.

The sleep lasted until almost dawn.

Albert Ou sent Jasmine Tong back to the set early in the morning, and Jasmine Tong felt dizzy, but still waved towards Albert Ou.

“Thank you for last night.”

“Don’t thank me, just remember to cook me dinner and let’s go.” Albert Ou turned the car around and just drove away.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Office of the President

There was a lavishly decorated lounge at the back of Albert Ou’s office, and occasionally when he was too busy, he would just sleep in the lounge or take a nap during his lunch break.

The doors and windows were all tightly closed, so not even a hint of wind could get through.

“What are you saying you’re saying that Ellen Ron is your wife’s ex-boyfriend then your wife is Jasmine Tong” John Quan was quite shocked to hear the statement Albert Ou made last night.

Last night when he found out that Ellen Ron had given Albert Ou’s wife to Albert Ou, he had been calling Albert Ou.

But as it turned out, Albert Ou turned off his phone.

Albert Ou subconsciously frowned at Ellen Ron, “You know Jasmine Tong.”

John Quan nodded, "I've seen her a few times, occasionally Ellen Ron will bring her, they've been together for years"

Albert Ou clenched his fist, somehow hearing all of this caused a surge of anger to burn in his chest

John Quan stroked his chin, "Wow, Jasmine Tong just broke up with Ellen Ron over a year ago, and you and your wife also registered over a year ago, that is,"

Seeing Albert Ou's face that was about to explode, John immediately swallowed back the rest of his words.

John doesn't say it, and Albert Ou knows it in his heart.

In other words, Jasmine Tong broke up with Ellen Ron right after they got married.

"Why did the two of them break up" Albert Ou's voice was low and strong, not angry.

This appearance of him was a bit frightening even to John Quan who was familiar with him.

"I'm not really sure, it's like they say it's a personality disagreement, and they've been together for five years and they're as good as gold."

Albert Ou felt even more uncomfortable when he heard "like glue".

John Quan patted Albert Ou's shoulder, "You're quite a wife but buddy, I'll remind you that the time she was with you wasn't necessarily the first time."

Albert Ou looked at John with a knitted brow, "I saw the blood on the sheets with my own eyes."

John Quan acted like he was a little too young to see the world, "You ah, you should come out and walk around more, see the world, don't always mess with your game you have enough money to spend in several lifetimes."

Albert Ou grabbed John by the collar and almost lifted him up.

"Hey, hey, hey, you let go, let go."



“It’s bleeding, why not the first time” Albert Ou asked through gritted teeth.

“You let go of me cough cough don’t you know who you are you’ll get me killed like this.”

Albert Ou lets go immediately and John gets his hands back on the ground.

He straightened his clothes, “I want me dead even though I know you’re three or four times as strong as a normal person, knowing that you’re you.”

“You talk,”

“That woman’s membrane can be repaired, and a procedure can be done for \$300 or \$400, and it’s not the first time it can bleed.” John answered simply.

Albert Ou pounded his fist on the table, which made a hole in the dent.

It scared John to the core, he knew Albert Ou was a dangerous man, no, he wasn’t just any man, he had his own special identity.

“I’m just saying it’s possible, after all, Ellen Ron and her have been together for over five years, think about it, what kind of person is Ellen Ron, to be together for that long and not want her body”

Albert Ou did not speak.

“However, this Jasmine Tong’s character is a bit strange, it’s all a matter of saying no, isn’t she not aware that you are her husband? go back and ask.”

Albert Ou let out a deep breath, it looked like he was going to continue his disguise around her.

Wild Goose Park in Xi’an

After her return, Jasmine Tong started a tight shooting schedule, and after a full day, she returned to her hotel room, only to feel as if her body had fallen apart.

She had been taking cold showers and soaking in cold water for so long last night that she felt so heavy that she was afraid she was going to catch a cold.

Jasmine Tong immediately went to the nearest pharmacy to buy medicine back, at this time, she must not catch a cold!

After taking her medication, she went to bed early.

The next day's shooting was still in full swing.

After the first few days, the crew is starting to get into the swing of things and the filming is proceeding tightly.

Still feeling lethargic and with a constant sore throat, Jasmine Tong persevered through the day's shooting and after calling it a day, continued to take her medication and prepared to sleep.

Because of the smooth shooting process, Jasmine Tong was able to finish early.

There was a big courtroom scene today, a night scene, and we all finished filming together to close out the day.

Rameen Tong purposely asked her assistant to buy some snacks and gathered in her suite.

"Miss Rameen, thank you for your hospitality today, there's still good food at the end of the day, it's fantastic" said Fang Wei as she ate the doughnut.

"Oh yes, Miss Rameen, I heard that Young Master Ron once gave you a string of pearl necklaces from the South China Sea, it's especially beautiful, everyone is here today, let's take a look at it"

Song Yiwen asked tentatively.

"It's not a good thing to look at, so just look at it, brilliant, go to the bedroom dresser and get my necklace." Rameen Tong commanded.

Huang Chan went immediately, and the crowd was talking and laughing when they heard a scream and Huang Chan rushed in.

"Oh no, Dream, the necklace is gone."

## **Chapter 25**

Rameen Tong's face changed abruptly and immediately stood up, "How?"

"I looked through the jewelry box and couldn't find it" Huang Can looked anxious.

Rameen Tong and Huang Can returned to the bedroom together, and the two of them searched the dresser inside and out, but the result was still no sign of the necklace.

The crowd had no desire to eat and gathered in the bedroom together.

"Rameen-san, look for it again, did you put it somewhere and forget it." Fanny cautiously warned.

Huang Can immediately shook his head, "No, that necklace is the Young Master Ron gave Meng sister, Meng sister very much like, but also afraid of losing, has been placed in the jewelry box has not worn, I also saw yesterday morning worth three million ah, how can this be good".

Rameen Tong sat on the stool with her butt on the stool, and was in a state of sixes and sevens, "There's a jade Buddha pendant under that necklace, Ellen went to the temple specifically to open the light."

The people also looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

Suddenly, Song Yiwen said, "Since it's been in the jewelry box, untouched, someone must have stolen it."

This statement was immediately followed by a chorus of, "Yes, yes, someone must have stolen it."

Rameen Tong raised her head, "If someone really took my necklace, please give it back to me, I can exchange it for other jewelry, this necklace is too valuable for me."

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past two years.

"This hotel is all secured, people from the outside can't even get in, they're all from our crew, so this person must be from our crew, so we'll just search each other." Fanny suggested.

Huang Can is living with Rameen Tong, Rameen Tong lives in the master bedroom, she is the second bedroom, she should be the first suspect.

“Dream, I’ve only been following you for a short time, but I’m sure you understand what I have in mind for you, so search me first.”

Huang Can resolutely walked into his bedroom and lifted all the covers, even the mattress, to look at it.

“Since we’ve decided to search, how about we all, together, go to someone’s house and lift it up ourselves to show everyone,” suggested Song Yiwen.

The little girls in this house can be a human essence, after this happened, no one wants to let people suspicion on themselves, one by one immediately agreed and said no problem.

And so this search began.

One room at a time, then checked into Song Yiwen and Jasmine Tong’s room.

Song Yiwen stood in the doorway and took a deep breath to open the door with her room card.

Everyone swarmed in.

At the time, Jasmine Tong was sleeping and was dizzy, so much noise woke her up at once.

She rolled her eyes to see that there were even ten or so girls standing in the room, “What’s going on?”

“Jasmine Tong, Miss Rameen lost a necklace, all of us are under suspicion, so get up quickly and prove your innocence.” Fang Wei is an absolute supporter of Rameen Tong.

Jasmine Tong knew right off the bat that Rameen Tong was a demon.

She immediately laid back, “Get out of here.”

The voice had a slight hiss to it, but it was still strong.

“Jasmine Tong, what’s wrong, you still won’t let the search” Fang Wei immediately came up.

Song Yiwen’s eyes rolled around and immediately said, “Search me first.”

Afterwards, Song Yiwen lifted her own blanket before opening her suitcase for everyone to see very carefully.

Fang Wei immediately turned to Jasmine Tong, "Jasmine Tong, it's your turn to get up quickly."

Jasmine Tong didn't move with her eyes closed, not wanting to pay attention to the gang.

"This Jasmine Tong do not let search, she must have a problem is probably her she and Rameen sister already have a problem," said Fang Wei to everyone.

Rameen Tong also came up, "Sister, if you took it and you admit it, I won't call the police or tell everyone to search you, you're my sister and I won't do anything to you, I can give you anything you want, except for that necklace."

The fact that she was in tears made it even more touching.

Jasmine Tong slowly opened her eyes, "Rameen Tong, you act during the day and still act at night, don't you feel tired"

"Sister, count me in, please, if you really took it, give it back to me, okay?"

"Okay, okay, Miss Rameen, don't beg her, let's search it out and go to the police" Fang Wei gave an order, she took the brunt of the blame and lifted Jasmine Tong's blanket.

Others also swarmed around, lifting mattresses, rummaging through cabinets, and finally someone carried out Jasmine Tong's suitcase and placed it on the floor, throwing things out one by one.

"What are you guys doing crazy?" Jasmine Tong sat up and saw the gang going through her stuff like a raid.

She was weak, coughing from time to time, and was no match for the gang at all.

Suddenly, Fang Wei took out a necklace from the side pocket of her suitcase, "Miss Rameen, see if this is your necklace."

She took the necklace and came to Rameen Tong.

Rameen Tong hurriedly took the necklace over, looked left and right, and immediately nodded, "Yes, it's mine."

She cupped the necklace to her chest and breathed a sigh of relief, "Thank God, it's not lost."

Fang Wei forked her waist and looked at Jasmine Tong, "Jasmine Tong, this time you have nothing to say about it people booty call the police to arrest this thief."

"Don't, don't call the police she is my sister, how can I call the police to arrest my own sister" Rameen Tong with tears in her eyes.

"Sister Rameen, you have shown her repeated mercy, look at her attitude such a sister is not worthy of your sympathy."

"It is, it is,"

Jasmine Tong snorted, "Rameen Tong, don't you feel tired from doing such a show in the middle of the night"

Fang Wei grabbed Jasmine Tong's wrist, she was so strong that she directly grabbed Jasmine Tong off the bed, "Miss Rameen, look at what she said as if we falsely accused her like that we should send her to the Public Security Bureau and teach her some lessons"

"Let go of me" Jasmine Tong tried to get away from Fang Wei's hands, but she was soft and had no strength at all, so she could only allow Fang Wei to clutch her wrist.

"If you say it wasn't you, then how did this necklace end up in your suitcase? Could it have grown wings and flown in?"

Everyone has decided that Jasmine Tong is a thief.

Rameen Tong covered her face and cupped the necklace to her chest, her heart full of joy.

"I said it wasn't me it was Rameen Tong planted" Jasmine Tong angrily scolded.

"Sister, you can frame me, everyone is very tired during the day shooting, I have that free time to calculate you" Rameen Tong once again cried, "I am so

good to you, but you say this to me, it's a pity I'm not willing to take this matter to the Public Security Bureau”

“Jasmine Tong has been so sneaky these past two days, she didn't even come back that day, she only came back in the morning.”

“She came home early last night too, and wasn't with us, so if it wasn't her, who else could it be.”

Jasmine Tong was at a loss for words.

“Drag her to the police station” Fang Wei dragged Jasmine Tong out.

**Subscribe for latest updates:**