

Chapter 231

Qin's sudden gaze was very blank and unfocused.

She breathed a slow sigh of relief and told John Quan what she had seen that night.

"John, don't you think it's funny too that I put so much effort into just wanting to be closer to him, but I didn't think he'd sleep with someone I haven't known that long so easily."

Qin suddenly thought from beginning to end that he had introduced Jasmine Tong to Albert Ou.

John Quan he looked a little ugly, he didn't know what to say at first.

"John, do you think I'm stupid why Jasmine Tong got close to him so easily? Did he never have me in his heart?"

The more Qin turned around and thought about it, the more sad he felt.

She reached for the glass once more, but John grabbed her wrist all at once.

"Then suddenly, you give up on Asawa."

When Qin turns to look up at John Quan, he's a little puzzled, shouldn't he be on his side?

"Actually, Asawa and Mandy, they were married over a year ago."

When Qin turned around and her eyes suddenly widened, she even felt a little tinnitus, completely unable to hear the sounds around her clearly

How is that possible?

It's just not possible.

"John Quan, what did you just say" Qin turned his gaze to look at John Quan obsessively.

“Back over a year ago, Aze and Manny got married, and at first the two were just licensed, and Aze didn’t see Manny until May of this year, when they just met and it got out of hand.”

John Quan knew it would be cruel to Qin Yanyan to say those words, but this time he had to say it.

When Qin turned around that instant, he heard the sound of his heart breaking.

“A lot has happened between them in the meantime and I can tell that Zee loves Mandy very much, in fact Zee asked me to tell you a long time ago that he and Mandy are married, but I just haven’t been able to bear it.”

John Quan sighed in frustration and raised his head to look at Qin Yanyan.

“I’m sorry, suddenly, but I should have told you earlier, but the relationship between Zee and Mandy has been uncertain, and several times I thought you two might still have a chance.”

All this time, John Quan had actually been very conflicted.

On the one hand, he’s his own best brother, and on the other, he’s a best friend he grew up with.

Qin turned around and still sat dumbfounded.

Tears flowed slowly down the corners of her eyes to her cheeks.

Scenes from the past echoed before her eyes.

When she begged O Zeno to buy Star Huang International, O Zeno refused, but in a flash, O Zeno really bought Star Huang International, and the first thing he did was to sign a contract with Jasmine Tong.

She was naive enough to think that Albert Ou was doing this for herself, but now she thought it was completely self-inflicted.

There were also cookies and chocolate brownies made by Jasmine Tong, which she even brought over to Albert Ou as if she was being polite.

There is also the last recording program, when it rained heavily, now think about that dress is not at all their style, nor their size, she actually naively

thought that he was coming to pick himself up, it seems that time to pick up Jasmine Tong.

Qin turned around and suddenly laughed.

What she's doing these days is a big joke.

It's a big joke.

Qin suddenly lifted his hand and smacked it towards his face.

"What are you doing, suddenly" John Quan immediately grabbed Qin Yangyan's hand.

"I find myself so funny, I'm the biggest joke in the world, haha."

"Come on, suddenly, I'm to blame for this, I should have told you sooner."

"When Asawa asked you to tell me he was married, did he ever tell you that he didn't have any feelings for me at all."

There wasn't a glimmer of light in Qin's unexpected eyes, and they were gray, like a sky covered in dark clouds.

John Quan didn't say anything, which was a tacit admission.

"It's ridiculous."

"But, Asawa says he owes you and will make it up to you in other ways."

"Compensation" Qin turned around and smiled coldly, no wonder, she could get the best resources of Star King International.

"Don't feel too bad about it when you turn around, but feelings are something that just don't make sense."

"Yeah, makes no sense."

She had known Albert Ou for a few years now, and after making so much effort, she was still ahead of the others.

"Are they close?"

When Qin turned around, she didn't know why she was asking, but she still got out.

"It's okay, Manny had a miscarriage some time ago, and Asawa has been taking care of her in the hospital and is very considerate."

"Miscarriage."

Hearing about Jasmine Tong's miscarriage, Qin turned to look sharply at John Quan.

She knew that Albert Ou wasn't human, so she was ready to go childless with Albert Ou early on, and she even wanted to go to the orphanage and adopt some little orphans.

John Quan nodded.

"I was surprised when I first found out about it, but it turns out that Azazel can get humans pregnant, and Azazel was upset."

“”

"But Manny doesn't know about her pregnancy, and don't tell me that you've been keeping it a secret from Asawa, worried that Manny can't handle it, because Manny has always wanted to have a baby."

Only then did Qin turned back to his senses.

"She wanted a baby, didn't she know."

"Yes, she doesn't know who Asawa is, and Asawa didn't tell her, so don't tell her, it's a matter between the two of them, let them work it out."

"But Asawa should know in his own mind that he can't have a baby, and even if he could get a person pregnant, the birth of this baby wouldn't necessarily be anything"

Albert Ou himself is a sealed bond, and his offspring with the humans are even more difficult to imagine.

Because there has never been a precedent and no one knows what will happen, it is absolutely impossible to have a child.

“Aze said that when they’re a little more affectionate, they can talk Manny out of having kids, but he’s too naive for me to talk him out of it.”

Qin was suddenly speechless.

“Don’t tell Mandy what I’m telling you.”

Qin turned around and nodded.

“Don’t worry, I’m not that mean.”

John Quan smiled happily.

“Then suddenly, you’re a good girl, and it may not actually be a good thing not to be with Asawa, after all, he’s not the same kind as us.”

Qin turned suddenly to the red onyx string on his wrist and lost his mind.

“You need to get over him, slowly forget him, and live your own life. As for him and Mandy, let them be.”

There was only so much John Quan could say.

“Okay, let’s stop, let’s drink.” Qin turned around and picked up the glass once more.

This time John Quan didn’t try to persuade her, but stayed with her and kept drinking.

Within a short while, Qin suddenly became overwhelmed with alcohol and lay down on the couch.

John Quan was also having a hard time with it, he couldn’t bear to see Qin Liyuan like this.

So I picked up my phone and called Albert Ou.

Chapter 232

“Hello.” Albert Ou’s somewhat impatient voice came from the phone, it was almost time for him to call Jasmine Tong.

“You’re coming to Milo Sunshine right now.”

“No, no time.”

“What are you doing, there’s no time” John was very puzzled.

The man’s need for hours of sleep had always been less than normal, and it didn’t matter if he slept a few hours less.

“I still have to video Mann.”

“Jasmine, Jasmine do you know anyone else but her?”

John Quan roared.

He was actually heartbroken for Qin Yanyan, after all, Qin Yanyan’s devotion to Albert Ou was evident to him.

“I don’t know.” Albert Ou answered straightforwardly.

John Quan was even more fired up.

“Well, I told you, I’ve told Thenelia about your marriage to Manny, Thenelia is very sad, you know yourself what kind of treatment she’s had for you all these years, and you know very well whether you should come over to see her when she’s drunk”

Albert Ou was silent for a few seconds on the other end of the phone.

“Just take her home if she’s drunk, I’m not going to sober up.”

“You,”

Albert Ou’s words made John explode with rage.

“Albert Ou, are you still not a human being you’re not so callous even if you can’t be lovers, do you and suddenly not even be friends anymore?”

“Did I tell you a long time ago to tell her that I was married.”

John Quan was speechless, and this incident was indeed caused by him.

“What do you want me to go over there now and show her that I still care about her, give her hope, and keep her stubborn?”

While John Quan was on the phone, Qin turned around and slowly opened his eyes.

She was drunk, but not unconscious.

She and John were the only two people in the booth but the phone was loud enough that she could hear what Albert Ou was saying.

When she heard Albert Ou's words, Qin Yangyan's tears couldn't stop falling.

The fact that he didn't give him even the slightest bit of hope meant that there really was no hope between them.

"Asawa, can't you and suddenly be friends anymore? Jasmine Tong is so small-minded."

"Don't you dare denigrate my woman it has nothing to do with her, it's up to her whether she and I can be friends or not, and Jasmine doesn't care about my business."

"Well, Asawa, all I need you to remember is not to forget what suddenly turned out for you."

John hung up the phone angrily.

Qin turned around and lay on the couch with his eyes closed, his face full of tears.

John drew a tissue, wiped her tears, and picked her up.

On Albert Ou's side, he had a slight hesitation when he heard John Quan's words.

"Don't forget the things that suddenly turn around and do for you."

The inviting sound of a cell phone video interrupted his thoughts.

Albert Ou immediately picked up the video.

Jasmine Tong, on the screen, seemed a little upset.

"What are you doing? I can't send you a video, I'm on a busy line, it's late, and who's on the phone?"

Her time was a precious commodity, and there weren't many opportunities for the two of them to video.

"Checking guard again."

"No just asking around."

"It was John calling, asking me out for a drink, and I told him that my woman is in charge and won't let me go out."

"What? How can you say that like I'm, like, so good?"

"Am I wrong? If I go out drinking in the middle of the night, you don't care."

"Whatever" Jasmine Tong had nothing good to say.

"But I'm going to call him now and tell him that I agree that we're not going to video."

"Don't you dare."

"Look, it's not like you're still in charge," Albert Ou had his signature smile on his face.

"Bother you,"

"Did you miss me?"

Tong nodded towards the screen, "And you,"

Albert Ou moved his own phone so that the camera was focused next to him.

He was in bed at the moment.

"I've been alone and lonely for days now, so tell me if I miss you."

Jasmine Tong was suddenly amused, how come this man is so fond of saying women's lines

"Jasmine, call out to your husband."

"Don't, I thought I said last time I'd see how you did later."

“Then let’s give each other a nickname instead of husband. It’s cheesy. Last time I watched TV, people called their husbands babies.”

Jasmine Tong was really laughing and crying.

“Scream,”

“Then wouldn’t it be tacky for us to call it that when everyone else does?”

“Right, so what do we call it then what will you call me later you won’t call me husband again.”

Albert Ou also had a great headache.

Tonto Mann didn’t know what to call it, to name it, it didn’t feel intimate at all.

“If you can’t figure it out, then you can call me big baby and I’ll call you little baby, okay?”

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the old man.

“When will you be back, little baby?”

When this name was called, Jasmine Tong felt hot in her heart.

“Oh, don’t scream, it’s embarrassing.”

“There’s nothing to be embarrassed about, it’s just the two of us calling it in private and not letting anyone else know, you can change it later when you think of something better, okay, little baby”

“That’s fine, but I probably won’t be back for a while, it’s busy here on the set.”

“Next time I won’t let you go on a shoot” Albert Ou was in a huff.

“Oh my, after I finish this until the end of the year I won’t take any more movies, so I’ll stay at home with you, okay?”

“What can you do if it’s not good? Okay, go to bed early. Do you have to get up early tomorrow?”

“Seven o’clock.”

“Then go to sleep and sleep some more.”

“Let me hang up.”

“Good night, little baby.”

As soon as Albert Ou’s voice trailed off, Jasmine Tong hung up the video.

“This dead woman won’t even say good night.”

Since she’s working so hard, I’ll leave her alone. I’ll see what I can do to her when I get back.

Albert Ou was just about to go to sleep when his phone rang again.

“Good night, big baby.”

When he saw Jasmine Tong’s WeChat, Albert Ou laughed.

“Well, my baby is pretty big.”

Albert Ou replied again.

“Get out.”

When Qin woke up, he had an unexpected headache.

She drank so much yesterday that she still has some reaction to it.

John went to Star King International because he had something to take care of.

Albert Ou’s tweets were sent.

“At home? I’ll come over to you.”

Qin turned out to be in a bit of a trance.

Although she was drunk yesterday, she still always remembered what she said to John.

Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong are married.

When Qin turned around, he took a deep breath and replied to Albert Ou's message.

"Good."

Half an hour later, Albert Ou drove to Diamond Hill.

Opening the door was Chin suddenly.

She had obviously worn makeup and covered her tired face with it.

"Come in."

Chapter 233

Qin Yanran was still very stubborn, and she was unwilling to show her most vulnerable side to Albert Ou.

The meeting between the two men is still a little awkward.

Albert Ou's gaze couldn't help but look at Qin Yanyan's wrist that was wearing a red onyx bracelet.

Even more embarrassing is Qin Liyuan, who has been making a fool of herself for far too long these days and is simply too embarrassed.

The two of them sat on the sofa, and Qin turned around and poured a glass of water for Albert Ou.

No one spoke at first.

It was still Albert Ou who opened his mouth first.

"Me and Jasmine,"

Without waiting for Albert Ou to finish his sentence, Qin turned around and straightened his hair and smiled.

"I know all about you, Asawa, and I'm so sorry, I've been negligent, this must have been a difficult time for you."

Generous, elegant, and uncompromising.

As expected, Qin turned out not to disappoint Albert Ou.

Albert Ou smiled a rare smile.

“Fine, since you’re fine, I’m relieved.”

Qin Liyuan’s face maintained an elegant smile, she was always as ladylike as a lady, always with a smile that was full of affinity.

It’s not humble, it’s not pushy, and it’s very comfortable to watch.

In the entertainment world, Qin Liyuan was famous for his good temper.

“I’m fine, don’t listen to John Quan’s nonsense, I just had a couple more drinks last night, it’s nothing.”

It was much better than he thought, he had expected this to be very difficult, but didn’t expect it to be solved so easily.

“Jasmine and I don’t plan to have an open relationship, Jasmine she wants to prove herself on her own merits, so we do.”

“I understand, don’t worry, I won’t tell anyone.”

Qin turned around and nodded his head in a good and understanding manner.

“Thank you.”

Albert Ou really didn’t know what to say except thanks.

Qin turned around and shrugged his shoulders in a relaxed manner.

“Do we have to be so polite between us?”

“And about who I am, Mann doesn’t know yet.”

“And don’t worry about that, I won’t tell anyone.”

“Good.”

The next two men fell into silence.

When Qin Yangyan was a little bit cold, the first time Albert Ou took the initiative to come to her, all we talked about was Jasmine Tong, and just after talking about Jasmine Tong, he didn't even have a word to say to her.

"Asawa, Mandy is a good girl and I wish you all the best."

"Thanks."

Albert Ou really didn't think there was much to say, so he rose to his feet.

"I'll be going home then."

"Okay, I'll give you a ride."

When Qin turned around and walked Albert Ou out the door, he watched his car slowly move away from his sight.

Two tears crossed her cheeks once more.

When Qin turned around and closed the door, letting her body slide slowly, she sat on the floor and covered her face.

Being generous and keeping it classy was the only thing she could do.

What else could she do?

Is it crying or screaming?

I'm afraid that they won't even be friends anymore.

Besides, what right does she have to cry about it, when it's clearly just her own self-inflicted problems?

In that instant, Qin turned suddenly heartbroken.

Suddenly she didn't know where to go from here.

Albert Ou... she believed in her survival.

s city

Jasmine Tong followed the crew again to S city for filming, and the film really rolled through several cities across the country.

The staff and cast were screaming, but still holding on.

It's getting colder and colder, and it's snowing heavily in S City, and it's as white as a fairy tale world outside the window.

They also shot a few scenes in the snow today, but then it snowed really hard, so they called it a day.

Thanks to this snowfall, we can all take a well-deserved rest.

Jasmine Tong took a comfortable shower and changed into a thick nightgown.

The pajamas are a furry wolf pelt-like shape, very playful and cute, and she took pictures.

Jasmine Tong opened the curtains, the snow is still falling outside, under the dim light, the flakes of snowflakes slowly floating down, the scene is really beautiful.

Tong turned to get her own phone and sent a selfie of herself to Albert Ou.

Albert Ou quickly replied to her message.

"I'd love to skin this wolf and sleep with it."

Jasmine Tong smiled speechlessly, this man is always so horny

"Give me a minute, I'm in the shower, I'll video you later."

"Taking a shower and still holding a cell phone" muttered Jasmine Tong, and then she heard a cold wind blowing and the window rattling

She turned around in horror.

I was so scared that I almost threw my phone out.

A man in a gray trench coat with a high collar, black gloves, black boots, and bangs that poured down to cover half his eyes.

Snowflakes fell all over him.

Still in hand was a bunch of green roses.

The green roses had a layer of snowflakes falling on top of them, which was unique.

The left corner of his lips turned up gently in a wicked smile.

“Darling, we haven’t seen each other for a long time again.”

Jasmine Tong’s heart slowly sank.

“Baron,”

Jasmine Tong and Leng Lords haven’t seen each other since the last time at the awards ceremony.

“Baron, how did you get in here?”

“It came in through the window, little fool.”

The cold lord shakes the snow off his body.

Jasmine Tong calmed herself down, although she was a little worried about being alone in a room together at night, but he still trusted the cold lord.

Leng Lords looked towards Jasmine Tong, who had been standing a long way away from him.

“Afraid of me” he laughed, “I’m trying to do something to you, and you won’t get away with it that time in America.”

Yeah, back in the States, they also shared a room.

“But I’m sorry to say that, you were only sixteen at the time, but if I had done away with you then, there probably wouldn’t have been anything to do with Albert Ou.”

Leng Lords raised his eyebrows towards Jasmine Tong.

“Baron, don’t joke around, I’m asking you, last time at the award ceremony, why did you suddenly ask for marriage you know I’m already married, you so”

The cold lord’s face still wore a cynical smile as he extended his right index finger and shook it.

“Darling, it’s because you’re married that I’m asking you to marry me, don’t you think I’m doing you a favor?”

“Help me,”

Jasmine Tong couldn’t understand, obviously this matter had caused her a lot of trouble, if it wasn’t for Albert Ou blocking those reports from it, it would have been one thing whether she could make a good movie now or not.

“Yeah, I’ve been following the entertainment news within a week of the proposal and I was a little disappointed that he didn’t go public with your relationship, something I didn’t expect, really.”

In fact, Jasmine Tong was a little disappointed in this matter.

In an emergency situation like that, of course, an open relationship is the best, fastest but solution.

But Albert Ou didn’t.

Jasmine Tong doesn’t want to make their relationship public, that’s a story for later, is it possible that Albert Ou doesn’t want the world to know about their relationship as well?

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Chapter 234

“Your man has really let me down a bit, my dear, he doesn’t even have you in mind, he won’t even give you a real name.”

Jasmine Tong turned her face away.

“I don’t want an open relationship myself.”

“But at that point, you were actually silently hoping that he would make your relationship public, right?”

Leng Lords poked at Jasmine Tong's soft spot at once, seeing through Jasmine Tong's mind.

Jasmine Tong took a deep breath.

"Baron, there's no point in talking about it, he and I are married and I love him very much now and I want you to stop asking about my marriage, okay?"

The Leng Lords heard the phrase "I love him", also is really stunned.

"Honey, it's not good that you're falling into it so quickly."

"I don't care if it's good or bad, I just know it's the truth, Baron, and I appreciate a lot of what you've taught me, but we're both destined for each other after all, so just let it go, okay?"

Jasmine Tong's tone was very definite.

The Cold Lords covered their chests.

"Darling, are you rejecting me completely? Do you know how sad I am?"

"Cold Lords,"

Jasmine Tong raged.

"Can you be serious while I'm talking to you?"

The Cold Lords spread their palms and shrugged their shoulders.

"Honey, I'm getting down to business with you, too."

Jasmine Tong was so angry that she couldn't speak.

Why is it that all the men she meets are the ones who talk like that and can kill you?

Albert Ou is the same way.

Seeing that Jasmine Tong was a little unhappy, the Leng Lords immediately laughed.

“Ok, ok, honey, since you’re already in love with him, let me have nothing to say about it, we’ll still be friends.”

Jasmine Tong saw the Leng Lords change so quickly, some can’t believe it.

“Baron, are you serious?”

“You don’t believe me.”

Jasmine Tong looked Leng Lords up and down and didn’t answer the question.

“Ok, you don’t believe me if I say anything, so how about we sit down and talk like friends.”

The man is ever so unpredictable and never follows a pattern.

Jasmine Tong’s phone immediately rang with a video invitation.

Jasmine Tong immediately hung up, this time food, so that Albert Ou saw, the cold baron appeared in the screen, I think he will immediately kill it!

“Big baby, the director called me for something, I’ll finish as soon as I can and I’ll send you a video later.”

Jasmine Tong sent a quick message to Albert Ou.

“Oh, honey, you lied, yo.”

At some point the Cold Lords had appeared behind her and saw what she was sending on her phone.

The man’s always in the dark.

Jasmine Tong immediately put the phone away.

“If it’s up to you, it’s not gentlemanly to peek at someone else’s messages.”

The cold lord had a carefree expression.

“I was never a gentleman in the first place.”

Jasmine Tong sat on the bed and the cold lord sat on a chair in her house.

“What did you want to talk to me about?”

“Is he good to you?”

“Of course.”

“Do you have a good sex life?”

When I heard the second question, Jasmine Tong was embarrassed.

Jasmine Tong’s face was a little red.

“Baron, that’s a bit much to ask.”

The cold lord shook his head.

“Since you call me a baron, it shouldn’t be too much of a stretch for me to ask about my sister’s sex life I’m just worried about you, honey, and that you’ll get hurt.”

I’m afraid she’ll get hurt.

What the hell kind of question is that?

“I don’t want to talk about it, I think it’s personal and part of my marriage.”

“That seems incongruous.”

“Of course harmony.”

Jasmine Tong got out of her mouth and regretted it afterwards, her face immediately flushed red.

The Cold Lords couldn’t help but laugh.

“You’re not hurt?”

“How could I be hurt?”

Jasmine Tong found the question funny, even having a sex life can hurt, then she herself is paper thin right?

“That’s strange,” the cold lord’s pupils shrank and his brows furrowed.

Jasmine Tong found the Cold Lords even more incomprehensible.

Is it weird that the sex hasn't hurt?

"Brother baron, you have no end ah always ask some messy questions"

The cold lord suddenly changed his face.

"Darling, there's a serious question I need to tell you."

"What,"

Does this man have any serious moments?

"Albert Ou, he's not human."

"Ha,"

Jasmine Tong felt that today's Leng Lords is really too abnormal.

"Baron, I know you have a strong opinion of him, but he is my husband after all, isn't it a bit too much to call him a non-person in front of me."

"I'm telling the truth, he's really not human."

Jasmine Tong rolled her eyes toward the ceiling.

"Well, since you say he's not human, tell me what kind of immortal ghost he is."

Since he was so prudish, Jasmine Tong had no choice but to be prudish with him.

Although Jasmine Tong thought the conversation between the two of them was simply hilarious.

"Vampires."

There was no smile on Leng Lords' face, and the serious expression seemed to tell Jasmine Tong that he wasn't joking.

Jasmine Tong was stunned for a few seconds and was actually shocked by the Cold Lords' expression.

Then she laughed.

“Baron, I’ll give you the benefit of the doubt, with such a serious joke, you’re probably the only person I know.”

The cold baron’s smile was very, very cold.

He had expected from the start that Jasmine Tong would not believe it.

“Honey, do I look like I’m joking?”

Jasmine Tong suddenly put away her smile, then leaned closer to the Leng Lords and stared into his eyes for several seconds.

Then nodded solemnly towards the Cold Lords.

“Like.Hahaha.”

Jasmine Tong laughed once more.

“Baron, you’ve been messing around with movies and TV shows lately aren’t you watching too many ah or reading too many novels.”

“I’m not kidding you, remember the last time the two of us dueled I cut him with my dagger and his blood was blue.”

Jasmine Tong heard this even more ridiculously.

“In the movies, vampire blood is red.”

“There really are vampires in this world, and their blood is blue.”

The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services, including a wide range of products and services, and a wide range of products and services.

“It’s really a pity you’re not an actor, Baron.”

“Whatever, believe it or not, I’m sure you’ve spent so much time with him that you’re aware of the strange things about him.”

The Cold Lords knew he would definitely fail the first time.

He pulled a collar out of his pocket, a faded collar that was originally white in color.

The pendant was a giant tooth, sharp as a tack.

Chapter 235

The first time Jasmine Tong saw this pendant, it looked familiar.

She thought carefully, the girl from the flower store she met the last time she shot the sound of blossoms, whose name was Poppy, I think, was wearing one of those necklaces around her neck.

“Take this with you, this is something that will ward off evil.”

The Cold Lords’ expression was still very serious.

If he hadn’t been worried about Tong’s comfort, he probably wouldn’t have told Tong that fact in such a direct way.

“I’m not a superstitious person.”

If she brought this back, Albert Ou would definitely question her again, and then she wouldn’t be able to explain it.

The Leng Lords went directly to Jasmine Tong, and forcefully put the pendant on Jasmine Tong’s neck.

“If you really can’t bring it outside, at least you have to take it with you wherever you go, it’s something that can save your life at a critical moment.”

Jasmine Tong took a step backwards.

“Lords, I never thought you’d be so superstitious.”

“I’m telling you, my dear, it’s definitely not superstition, and one day you’ll find out that what I’m saying is true.”

Watching Leng 梟 so serious serious expression, Jasmine Tong also did not dare to play fun again.

“Honey, did you delete my phone number and my tweets?”

“Uh that hey.”

Asking it so directly made Jasmine Tong somewhat embarrassed.

The cold lord smirked and shook his head.

“It’s okay, it would simply not be too easy for me to find you.”

Jasmine Tong was startled.

Yes, the Leng Lords is too mysterious a person, no matter where she is, he can find her.

“Baron, you’re not going to install a tracking system on me too or anything like that,”

The cold lord raised his eyebrows lightly.

“I’m not going to use that kind of dirty tricks like some guy, oh no, he’s not human.”

Jasmine Tong was silent.

She said her husband was a bad man.

“Well, I should go, don’t miss me too much.”

The Leng Lords smiled brightly towards Jasmine Tong and went to the window.

Just as he was about to open the window, he stopped abruptly again.

The cold lord seemed to have made up his mind and turned around again.

“Darling, can I ask you a few questions?”

“What do you want to ask?”

“Do you have a brother or sister above you?”

Jasmine Tong found the question somewhat baffling.

“I’m the boss of the family.”

“No, not being born counts.”

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you’re looking for.

“This really isn’t.”

“Oh,”

The Leng Lords were thoughtful, and then raised their eyes to look at Jasmine Tong.

“What’s your mother’s name?”

“Ha baron brother, are you on the wrong medication today are you a cold baron?”

Jasmine Tong even brainstormed, wondering if the man in front of her had come in a human skin mask.

“Of course I am, answer my question, my dear.”

“My mother’s name is Tong Yu.”

Jasmine Tong had no choice but to answer the question with a hard scalp.

“Tong Yu, your father and your mother have the same last name.”

“Yeah.”

In the meantime, the Cold Lords have knitted their brows.

If the surname of Jasmine Tong’s family is a very common one, such as Zhang, Wang, Li and so on, probably the Leng Lords would not have any doubts.

The surname Tong would have been uncommon, two couples even surname the same surname, which is too strange.

“My mom always felt like it was meant to be between her and my dad.”

Jasmine Tong said slowly.

Sometimes she wondered if the family name had dragged her mother through life.

“So, did your mom ever mention that you don’t have any family on your grandparents’ side of the family?”

Once again, Jasmine Tong shook her head.

“No, I’ve never been to my grandparents’ house, but I’ve heard my mom talk about them.”

Jasmine Tong thought back carefully.

“She said something.”

Jasmine Tong scratched her head.

“Said my grandparents loved her and that she had a younger brother who was always fighting with her when she was little.”

“And?”

“I can’t remember, I was too young at the time. Why are you asking about our family?”

“Nothing, just asking, wouldn’t it be nice to get to know the dear family a little better?”

Does it really help that he knows this?

After thinking about it, the Cold Lords once again walked in front of Jasmine Tong.

“Darling, if you’re in danger and want to find me, here’s this.”

The cold lord spread out his palm, which was a bullet-like object.

“Oh, baron, I don’t think, I don’t need it, he’s assigned me two bodyguards, so I shouldn’t be in danger.”

“It is he who is afraid of the danger.”

Leng Lords took Jasmine Tong's hand and placed the bullet-like object in Jasmine Tong's hand.

"Point this end up and smash it hard into the ground, and it'll send a signal to me, and I'll come to your rescue."

Afterwards, the Cold Lords really left this time.

Jasmine Tong walked over and closed the window, and then looked out the window, has disappeared the cold lord's shadow.

The man was forever coming and going, so fast that it was doubtful he wasn't human.

Jasmine Tong put that bullet-like object away, in case she really needed it later, it was also a defensive item.

There was also the tooth-like collar that she had put away.

She suddenly remembered something.

Immediately look to your phone.

"It's not over yet?"

"How much longer?"

"Little baby little baby little baby."

A whole dozen messages.

From these messages, Jasmine Tong could sense how impatient Albert Ou was.

broken

The man must be angry.

She sent a quick message to Mo Yiang.

"Send me some funny emojis right now."

Mo Yiang, an Internet addict, basically kept his phone on him and replied to the message at the first opportunity.

“What do you need emojis for I thought you didn’t like this stuff?”

He was usually the one who gave her love packets, and Jasmine Tong was never very cool about it.

“Your brother-in-law’s angry. I have to coax him.”

“sh!t,”

Mo Yiang thinks he shouldn’t ask.

He quickly sent some funny emojis to Jasmine Tong.

“No, no, no, it needs to be that particularly ambiguous one, preferably with a bit of lust.”

“sh!t,”

Mo Yiang was literally hit by 10,000 points of violence.

These two are so affectionate with each other.

Mo Yiang had to take out his treasured emoticon and send it to Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong saw that it was fine and immediately sent it to Albert Ou.

“Big baby, don’t be mad at me. I’m coming back.”

Albert Ou was originally very angry.

We agreed on a video, and all of a sudden this woman wants to talk to some director about something.

There wasn’t much time for them to video.

And it’s always occupied by random people.

But when he looked at the emoji on his phone screen, he burst out laughing

Chapter 236

One of the expressions is a moving picture.

A very cute little girl holding back her tears, the text above is: The Lun family did not mean it, this time let people go, light abuse, okay?

“Where did all this stuff come from?”

“Asking Black Earth for it, and still angry?”

“Huh.”

“Don’t be mad, I didn’t mean to make you wait so long, go back and be nice to you.”

Sending these out, Jasmine Tong felt something wasn’t quite right.

Shouldn’t it be a man saying this to a woman? Why should she, a woman, say this to her husband?

“The abuse is bound to be abusive, and for the sake of the trouble you’ve taken to please me, it will be light.”

Jasmine Tong pouted at this arrogant man

“It’ll be a lot lighter.”

“A little bit dot dot dot.”

When she saw Albert Ou’s reply, Jasmine Tong was about to vomit blood.

That child, O’3.

Because and the cold owl delayed too long, apparently there is no time for video, Jasmine Tong still have to shoot tomorrow, Albert Ou also have to go to work tomorrow.

“Okay, no more chatting, I’m going to go home soon.”

“I’ll pick you up when you get back.”

I’ve been waiting for the stars and the moon, and finally this day has come.

Albert Ou felt like he’d been home alone for simply too long.

“We’re scheduled to shoot in two days, soon, soon.”

“Come back to me first thing when you’re done. Be a good boy and stay home.”

Albert Ou sent a wicked grin in passing.

For the emoji section, Albert Ou didn’t like to play either, and all of his expressions came with the system.

He never even used to talk about WeChat before, and it was only after he met Jasmine Tong.

“Go to sleep, good night.”

“No k!sses.”

Jasmine Tong immediately sent over a k!ssy expression.

Albert Ou replied to her one as well.

The two days of filming soon came to a close, and the romantic journey finally killed off, with everyone crossing half of the South.

The crew had a killing banquet together, and Jasmine Tong and Xing Chaoyang got on a plane back to Slivestopol together.

The first thing I noticed was the fact that there was a lot of people in the world who were not aware of this.

Two people on the plane were seated next to each other.

“Manny, do you have time to come to my house today at noon?”

Yesterday afternoon killed the banquet last night, and two people didn’t really need to take the first flight back this morning.

But the two men coincidentally chose the first flight, and perhaps were eager to get home.

“Ah” faced with Xing Chaoyang’s sudden invitation, Jasmine Tong was also at a loss.

She promised Albert Ou that she would return at the first opportunity.

“This,”

“You have a work schedule.”

“No.”

She doesn't have a job, but she has a husband.

“Then come home with me, but I promised my wife that I would make sure to bring you home at noon today, she's a big fan of yours and likes you a lot.”

It's a lot easier for you to get the best out of the company.

In fact, in private, Jasmine Tong really wants to communicate more with Xing Chaoyang.

“How is it embarrassing? Even if it is embarrassing, you have to promise me, I'm swearing to my wife that if I don't bring you back at noon today, I'll probably get down on my knees scrubbing.”

This has made Jasmine Tong laugh. I didn't think Xing Chaoyang was still a wife and disciplinarian in private.

“Good.”

“But we'll leave together when we get off the plane.”

Jasmine Tong agreed.

Xing Chaoyang was finally relieved that he had completed the big task.

“You know what actually, my wife was very reluctant to let me take on Director Yan, I've worked with him before, and after seeing the movie, my wife was all over me saying that it was too perverted and she was determined not to let me take it in the future.”

“Then why did you pick it up later?”

In fact, the two times Jasmine Tong worked with Yanke, she knew that Yanke was too demanding.

She might not work with harsh next time either.

“Because when my wife heard you were going to play a woman, she immediately had me sign a contract, without even considering that the woman was very unruly and sold me on it.”

The two men laughed together.

“She liked you very much and said from the time you shot Huma Red World, look, this little girl is going to be a hit, and when Blossom was released, she painted it a total of six times and asked her studio to watch it.”

Jasmine Tong didn't even know she had such a rabid fan base.

It can't hurt to make an extra friend.

Since Albert Ou had a meeting this morning, he wasn't prepared to pick up Jasmine Tong, but sent Russel Cheng over.

As soon as she got off the plane, Jasmine Tong immediately called Russel Cheng and said that she was going over to her friend's place.

Xing Chaoyang's agent came to pick up the plane and dropped them both off at Xing Chaoyang's house.

Meng Jiajia had been waiting at home for a long time, and the moment the door opened, she was so excited that she hugged Jasmine Tong and almost cried out.

Xing Chaoyang was twelve years older than Meng Jiajia, so there wasn't much of an age difference between Meng Jiajia and Jasmine Tong.

When they first got married, the world wasn't very optimistic about the couple, but I didn't think they'd always be in love.

Meng Jiajia's grinning personality soon made Jasmine Tong remove the feeling of constraint.

“Mandy, I even cooked a couple of dishes myself to welcome you.”

Xing Chaoyang, who was next to him, had a lifeless expression.

“I say wife, people have come a long way, are you trying to make this trip the last one”

This words Jasmine Tong also heard that Meng Jiajia’s cooking skills were not very good.

And it’s Xing Chaoyang who is the top man in the family kitchen.

“I’m telling you, I’ve been learning these two dishes for days for Manny, I promise they’re delicious.”

As the three men were talking, the sound of a child crying came from the room.

Munchael went into the room and came out with a cute little girl in her arms.

Xing Chaoyang and Meng Jiajia’s daughter, who is now two years old, is a big-eyed adorable baby.

Xing Chaoyang has also had photos of his daughter on Weibo, but they are all mosaic or just a back view.

This time Jasmine Tong finally saw the real thing.

“This is my daughter, her nickname is Yaya, Yaya, you see we have a guest in the house, this is mommy’s idol, Sister Manny.”

Xing Chaoyang was not happy to hear the name.

“You told YaYa to call Mandy sister, what about me”

Meng Jiajia immediately glanced at Xing Chaoyang.

“Who called you old,”

“Then you had to marry me.”

The two couples’ daily grudge screen is also to make fun of Jasmine Tong, and then look at their daughter Ya Ya, a really happy family of three.

Chapter 237

After lunch, Xing Chaoyang took his daughter to bed, and Meng Jiajia and Jasmine Tong cleaned up the dishes together.

The two seemed to get along very well at first sight, and Meng Jiajia didn't treat Jasmine Tong as an outsider.

When Jasmine Tong put the dishes in the cupboard, she found a lot of baked goods.

"Katya, do you like baking a lot too?"

At the mention of this, Munchael was embarrassed.

"I just like it, isn't it very popular these days to come and do it, and I bought a whole bunch of stuff that I either can't do well or am too lazy to do."

Meng Jiajia smiled goofy and silly, "Maybe some people aren't naturally suited to cooking ah, baking and such, I'm one of those people, haha."

"So much material is wasted."

Tong Mann took inventory.

"I'll make you a mango mousse cake, later when Yaya wakes up, just so the three of you can eat together as a family."

"Mandy, do you like to do this too?" Meng Jiajia stared at Jasmine Tong in amazement.

She can do whatever she wants with her idols.

"It's just something I usually do occasionally, I'm more of a cook, and baking is something I've only recently started doing."

Meng Jiajia watched as Jasmine Tong skillfully fused the pile of materials together, giving Meng Jiajia the steps as she did so.

What surprised Meng Jiajia even more was that some of the steps Jasmine Tong told were different from those she had looked up from the internet.

“Manny, this doesn’t seem to be what you’re talking about online.”

“It’s a little bit different, I’ve improved it after I’ve made it myself, there are all these foolproof tutorials on the internet, there are actually some steps that you can’t omit, and there are others that I’ve researched, they’re actually a lot of different ways to do it, and you can change them to suit everyone’s taste.”

Meng Jiajia listened to Jasmine Tong’s words and simply admired them.

Looking at the detailed processes online, he couldn’t even make them, and Jasmine Tong had already begun to change the steps to suit her own tastes.

They are not on the same level at all.

Suddenly, Munchausen snapped her fingers.

“Mandy, let’s partner up and open a bakery.”

“Ah,” Jasmine Tong looked over at Meng Jiajia as she stirred the ingredients.

“Or else you’re really wasting your good skills, we could open a more personalized bakery, a collection of leisure and baking all in one, which is very popular nowadays.”

Munchausen was wide-eyed and excited about her great idea.

Jasmine Tong laughed awkwardly.

“Kaja-san, I’m the one who doesn’t have a business mind, and if you belong to the group of people who were born unable to cook, then I was born unable to do business.”

Munchael clapped her hands.

“It doesn’t matter, you just have to work on products with a little more personality, then teach your methods to our clerks and leave the rest to me.”

Munchael patted her chest.

“But how much is this going to cost?”

She doesn't have much money in her hands.

"How about we open a little store to try the water first, a few million should be enough and we split it fifty-fifty between the two of us."

If it was a few million, she could still get it out, and although she had no interest in doing business, Jasmine Tong felt that the money stayed in the account as well.

If the store can make money, it leaves her with more money in her hands, and she can take it out for some charity.

After the mango mousse cake was ready, Mangia pulled Jasmine Tong to discuss the details of the bakery.

Throughout the afternoon, the two men discussed, among other things, a range of questions about the bakery's store style, features, products, and more.

The more we discussed the two men, the more excited they became, and before you knew it, it was evening.

"Mandy, don't leave tonight, have dinner at my house, and we'll continue the discussion tonight."

It was only at this time that Jasmine Tong looked out the window, so it was going to be dark.

There's a big devil in the house waiting for you.

"No, Katya, I just got back from filming and I haven't even entered the house yet, we'll discuss it some other time."

"Yeah, I've been tired from filming lately, and I've been pulling you into talking all afternoon with this excitement."

"We'll talk some other time then, I'm going home."

"Okay, okay, where do you live? Or I'll drop you off."

"No need, you and Chaoyang haven't seen each other for a long time, so let's catch up."

Meng Jiajia dropped Jasmine Tong off outside the door, and Lu Weiran and Xu Fang had already let Jasmine Tong go home, so she took a cab alone.

“Master, please drive faster, in a hurry.”

“Girl, you can’t drive fast enough at this time, it’s rush hour.”

Heck, it’s rush hour again and I don’t know what time I’ll be home.

“Master, then please try to drive as fast as you can.”

“Okay.”

Jasmine Tong immediately turned on her phone.

Because she was worried about disturbing Yaya’s sleep, Jasmine Tong muted her phone, and she didn’t expect that she and Meng Jiajia would be delayed for so long.

There were countless tweets on the phone and two dozen missed calls.

She could even imagine how angry Albert Ou was.

“Big baby, I’m sorry for the extra delay, I’m sorry, I’m on my way back now, but there seems to be a bit of traffic, so I guess I’ll be a little late.”

“You don’t have to come back.”

Seeing the message from Albert Ou, Jasmine Tong really wanted to cry.

Really pissing off this Demon King, she definitely didn’t have a good thing to eat tonight.

But to no avail, there is a traffic jam going on at this time of the day.

It took Jasmine Tong a full hour and a half to get home.

As soon as I stepped into the house, I felt a depressing atmosphere.

Aunt Fanny came over immediately.

“Ma’am, just in time for you to come home and have dinner.”

“What do you want to eat? Dump the food.”

Not being able to Jasmine Tong spoke, a certain angry voice came through.

Albert Ou’s face was really hard to see.

Aunt Fang whispered, “Mr. came back very early, and when he came back and couldn’t see his wife, he hasn’t been in a good mood.”

“That what do you call flowers I’m talking, didn’t you hear me go and pour out the food”

Pearblossom, who had always been afraid of Albert Ou, immediately obeyed and dumped all the food on the table into the trash can.

Albert Ou saw that the food was gone, which satisfied him to go upstairs, not even looking at Jasmine Tong in the meantime.

Jasmine Tong took a deep breath, I’m afraid it’s still a good coaxing him.

Instead of going to the bedroom, Albert Ou went to the study.

Jasmine Tong immediately followed him in and saw that the guy had a book and was sitting at the desk reading it.

“That,”

“Shut up! – Did you see that I was reading a book? You have no manners at all.”

Chapter 238

Jasmine Tong’s mouth hadn’t even fully opened before she heard Albert Ou’s angry rebuke.

“That,”

“I told you to shut up, didn’t you hear me? Had to make me say it twice, didn’t you?”

Albert Ou yelled again.

“I was just going to say your book took backwards.”

Jasmine Tong pointed to the book in Albert Ou's hand.

Albert Ou frowned to see that the book in his hand was indeed reversed, and he was so focused on getting angry that he didn't even notice.

"I was born talented, so I like to read backwards can't I?"

Hearing this, Jasmine Tong was also drunk.

Yes, yes, of course. You're the boss. You say it's OK, it's OK.

Albert Ou looked at the book he was holding and tossed it aside, opening the computer on his desk in passing.

"Why do you always have to bother people? Have you no manners?"

As if Albert Ou had eaten gunpowder, he didn't wait for Jasmine Tong to open his mouth and start firing.

"That's my computer you're driving."

Albert Ou looked down, isn't it, this is Jasmine Tong's computer.

"Even you're mine, can't I turn on your computer?"

"Okay, I didn't say no."

Jasmine Tong sort of saw that the man was losing his temper, but it was just too awkward for him to lose it.

She walked over slowly.

"Okay, don't be mad, it's back,"

"Who told you to come back I thought I told you not to come back."

Albert Ou glanced at Jasmine Tong.

"This is my home, why wouldn't I come back not to mention there's a big baby in the house."

"And you know this is your house."

He thought she'd forgotten about the family.

Jasmine Tong walked over and hugged Albert Ou's neck.

"Chaoyang asked me to go to his house for dinner, he's a senior, I can't refute his favor, not to mention that Kagome is a fan of mine."

"What did you call him? Do you believe that if you shout that disgusting name again, I'll shut him down immediately."

Isn't that too intimate?

"Oh my God, people are married, they even have kids, like what can I do with him."

Jasmine Tong still wanted to say something, but immediately swallowed after looking at Albert Ou's stinky, can't-be-stinky face.

"Okay, I'm not going to scream, I'm not going to get angry, okay it's been so long since we've seen each other, so don't fight when you see each other."

Albert Ou stretched out his arm and wrapped it around Jasmine Tong's waist, making her sit in his arms.

"It's fine if you want me to not be angry, serve me well."

Albert Ou's face was still angry, but it was clearly just faking it.

Jasmine Tong hugged Albert Ou's neck in a smooth manner.

"Okay, got it."

The corners of Albert Ou's lips began to rise at this point, "You are to serve now."

He said and kissed towards Jasmine Tong's neck.

"Don't be ridiculous. It's just now. We haven't even eaten dinner."

"I've been waiting for you for most of the day, whatever time it is."

Albert Ou didn't stop, breathing rapidly, kissing all the way down towards Jasmine Tong's neck.

“That’s not in the study either.”

“What’s wrong with the study just as well it hasn’t been done in the study.”

“Hey,”

Jasmine Tong wanted to say something else, but Albert Ou, perhaps too annoyed with her, k!ssed her on the lips again instead.

“Whoops.”

“Missed you, Jasmine. Missed you like crazy.”

Albert Ou k!ssed as he babbled vaguely.

Yeah, she misses him all the time.

Two people had a hard time confessing to each other, but they were separated for so long because of filming.

WeChat calls are also often absent, and videos are even less frequent.

I miss you too.

Lost in the tide of love created by Albert Ou, the only thing left in Jasmine Tong’s mind was this sentence.

I don’t know if it was because they didn’t eat, but neither of them had much energy.

Especially Jasmine Tong, who even begged for mercy after only doing it once.

Albert Ou was clearly not satisfied, but he still relied on Jasmine Tong.

He was lying uncovered on the floor with a lustful smile on his face.

The floor was a mess of clothes.

Jasmine Tong held a shirt and hurriedly put it on.

“Get up, and be careful of the cold.”

Jasmine Tong’s face still had a slight flush on it.

Albert Ou scooped her into his arms in a smooth motion.

“No need to get dressed, just hold you, you’re hot.”

Jasmine Tong punched him in the chest.

“Why so annoying,”

“That’s nice.”

Albert Ou hugged Jasmine Tong tightly and closed his eyes.

“Good what?”

“I get to sleep with you again.”

Jasmine Tong glared viciously at Albert Ou.

“You just know you’re sleeping with me, not missing me.”

This man was with her, and from the very beginning, it seemed like all he ever wanted to do was sleep with her, all the time.

Albert Ou heard Jasmine Tong’s tone not quite right and opened his eyes and turned to look at her.

“It’s not just about sleeping with you, I miss you doing a lot of things, look at my black eye, I can’t sleep at night without you in my arms, I’m so empty.”

Jasmine Tong raised her eyes to fix her eyes.

Those glazed blue eyes were a dark blue beneath.

He does not sleep well at night these days.

Jasmine Tong cupped Albert Ou’s face and placed a soft k!ss on his lips.

“Why do you still want to do it” Albert Ou raised his eyebrows.

He can’t even keep his mouth shut without doing it. He’s not a bad guy.

“Even if you particularly want to do it right now, you’ll have to put up with it.”

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou in surprise.

Why has this man suddenly changed his mind?

No, he says it like he's particularly hungry.

"I'm hungry, go make something to eat, replenish your energy and continue this evening"

Jasmine Tong with a black line on her face

He's hungry. No wonder he stopped.

Jasmine Tong sat up and began to dress.

"Tell them to do it if you're tired and worn out."

Albert Ou still had a heart for his woman in the end.

"You've asked people to throw their food in the trash and now you're asking them to cook it, isn't that a toss up or should I do it."

"That's just as well, it's been a long time since I've eaten your food, I'm starving and skinny, can't you see that?"

"Want something to eat?"

"Just keep it simple, in case it wears you out."

"Let me just cook some noodles and I'll see what's in the fridge."

"Okay."

Jasmine Tong went to the kitchen and Albert Ou immediately followed.

Pear Blossom was about to go out when she heard them moving, but Aunt Fang immediately called out to her.

"Don't go out there and disturb them both."

It was now 10 o'clock at night, Jasmine Tong looked at Aunt Fang and Pearly's room, feeling that both of them were asleep and didn't want to disturb them.

She looked through the fridge, and there were plenty of ingredients in there, though.

Albert Ou hugged her from behind.

“How about this seafood noodle bowl?”

“You’re in charge.”

Albert Ou just hugged Jasmine Tong to his heart’s content, not caring what she said at all.

Chapter 239

“Stop hugging me like that, how am I going to make noodles for you if you hug me like that?”

I just got the ingredients I needed and turned around to find myself imprisoned by this man and having trouble walking.

“You do your thing, I hug mine, does it bother you?”

Jasmine Tong sighed silently.

“Then loosen up a bit, you’re holding me too tight like that, I can’t make noodles.”

Albert Ou obeyed, though, and loosened his grip a bit.

Jasmine Tong’s skillful handling of the ingredients, starting the pot to light the fire below, was almost a breeze.

Only mine kept holding her too, and she was a little slower with her hands and feet.

Two bowls of steaming seafood noodles were ready, and Jasmine Tong brought them to the table, handing Albert Ou a pair of chopsticks.

“Just eat.”

Albert Ou started eating the noodles without saying a word.

He was a person who didn't seem to be picky about food before, and since eating Jasmine Tong's cooking, he had started to be picky as well.

Jasmine Tong was also hungry, and it was satisfying to watch her beloved eat.

"Why are you such a good cook?"

Not only can you cook, dessert cookies and bread, hands down.

How come his wife is so capable?

"I've been cooking with the kitchen since I was a teenager, Lei's health isn't very good and my stepmother has been abusing us, so I used to sneak into the kitchen to find him food, which the kitchen didn't have."

One thing led to another, and she was really good at everything.

When you make more of them, they are naturally more delicious.

It's just that at this point she still only knows a few home cooked meals.

"Later, I fell in love with Ellen Ron, Ellen Ron's mother, always looked down on me, let me learn this and that, cooking is one of them, to learn a lot of orthodox dishes, can't everything be done?"

That's why her food looks so good, it's not as flashy as a restaurant's, but it's also more upscale than home cooked food.

Albert Ou's movements clearly paused, and Jasmine Tong realized that she had said the wrong thing.

"It doesn't seem right for me to mention him to you, not ever again."

Albert Ou looked up sharply.

"Wasn't there a lot of aggravation at that time?"

"Of course it is, Ellen Ron's mother is amazing."

"Beats you not."

Albert Ou's expression was unusually serious.

Jasmine Tong didn't seem to want to bring up the past.

"Okay, eat your noodles, they'll be cold in a minute."

Albert Ou thought, but then proceeded to pick up his chopsticks and start eating his noodles without having to ask.

His heart cringed and ached at the thought of the woman who had been wronged in a family like that.

Why didn't he show up sooner so he could protect her from the bullies?

"Don't worry, I'll get it back for you bit by bit."

Albert Ou said as he ate his noodles, seemingly a bit carelessly.

Jasmine Tong was most afraid of this, and he grabbed Albert Ou's hand that was on the table all at once.

"No, the past is the past, let it be, I don't want to live in the past forever, I want to live a peaceful life from now on."

It wasn't that Jasmine Tong didn't hold a grudge against them; the grievances and blank stares she had suffered all those years weren't something she could forget in a moment.

It's just that she doesn't want to live an amazing life right now, she just wants to get down to business.

"Don't want revenge."

Jasmine Tong's mouth had a hint of bitterness, but she still shook her head.

"It's all over."

"Okay."

Albert Ou continued to eat noodles.

He listens to his woman and his woman does what she wants.

Watching Albert Ou eat noodles in peace, Jasmine Tong would smile.

“Going to Chaoyang’s house today and watching their family of three was a special blessing.”

Hearing these words, Albert Ou’s chewing motion clearly paused, and he knew what Jasmine Tong was trying to say.

“You’re not well again, you need to recuperate and recuperate, and when you’re done, we’ll have one too.”

Albert Ou said this with his head down, while eating his noodles, he didn’t dare to look up at Jasmine Tong’s eyes.

Hearing Albert Ou’s words, Jasmine Tong burst out laughing even more.

“Good.”

“Did you get me a present?”

Albert Ou immediately changed the subject gingerly.

“Ah” the question directly put Jasmine Tong to the question.

What present?

“Ah what ah we’ve been apart for so long to see each other again, shouldn’t you get me a gift? you’ve been to so many places, didn’t you think of buying me a souvenir or something”

“”

Jasmine Tong was completely stunned.

What the hell is this?

Shouldn’t it be a woman who asks a man for a gift? Why is this man asking her for a gift instead?

“I knew you didn’t have a present for me. You’re a first time offender. I’ll let you off the hook. Remember next time.”

You sound like an arrogant little daughter-in-law.

Seeing that Jasmine Tong didn't say anything, Albert Ou continued, "Isn't it true that I've seen that gifts are given on TV."

Jasmine Tong bit her lip, as if the video or phone call, Albert Ou often mentioned, TV on TV and so on.

"May I ask what you've been watching on TV lately?"

"Come on, love."

Jasmine Tong pulled out her ears.

Oh, God.

Come Love is a celebrity reality show that invites celebrity couples or celebrity lovers to record their daily lives, with some experts in the studio to analyze them from a psychological perspective.

This show has been very popular lately, especially with the girls.

But it's for girls.

Albert Ou is a grown man watching a reality show like this...

Jasmine Tong slowly found herself becoming less and less familiar with the man.

Underneath the domineering president's exterior, there's a heart of a proud little daughter-in-law.

"Have you eaten enough" Albert Ou drew a paper towel and wiped his mouth.

"Enough to eat." Jasmine Tong happened to have finished eating as well.

"Go on, then,"

"I still have to do the dishes, continue what" Jasmine Tong was a bit confused.

"What did you say to continue"

Albert Ou got up straight away and knocked Jasmine Tong across the stool and held her.

Jasmine Tong looked as if she couldn't live with herself, and tonight, I'm afraid she won't be able to sleep.

It was as he expected.

Albert Ou, who had eaten and drunk enough, was very energetic, as if he would never run out of energy.

Jasmine Tong was exhausted when she raised her eyes to look out the window and noticed the white of the fish's belly.

It's almost dawn.

"I said it's getting light isn't it okay"

Albert Ou kissed her directly on the lips, not giving her a chance to speak.

"Once again."

The most common words Jasmine Tong heard this evening were these three words.

Only this was really the last time, and after it was done Jasmine Tong fell asleep, and Albert Ou contented himself with a kiss on her cheek.

It's good that his woman is back.

This sleep, Jasmine Tong slept until the afternoon.

Woke up and felt oddly embarrassed when I went downstairs.

Aunt Fanny and Pearblossom pretended nothing had happened.

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Chapter 240

It feels so good to be back, it feels so good to be together.

Jasmine Tong ate her meal beautifully.

“Ma’am, we don’t have much in the house, so I’ll go to the market and purchase some, and let Pearly stay and take care of you.”

Aunt Fanny came over and said.

Last night, while making noodles, the students noticed that there were many different kinds of ingredients in the refrigerator, but all of them were gone.

Aunt Fang considered that with Jasmine Tong back, there would be more chances for Albert Ou to eat at home, and she would definitely have to add some ingredients.

“Aunt Fanny, let Pearblossom go with you, let her carry your things for you, you’re old and can’t carry much.”

“Yeah, Aunt Fanny, I told you I was coming with you.”Pearly said.

“But you can’t serve every single person in the house.”Aunt Fanny is still very thoughtful about this issue.

“It’s okay, I can do it alone, he’s not coming back now, and even if he did, I’d have to serve him, so go ahead.”

“All right then, ma’am, let’s get going and get back.”

“Aunt Fanny, stop by and get me a fish, a sea fish, and then some beef.”

Jasmine Tong said immediately.

Hadn’t Albert Ou not been eating well lately, and she just had nothing else to do, so she could make more for him.

“Yes, ma’am.”

Aunt Fanny and Pearblossom went out to the market.

Jasmine Tong finished her meal, cleaned up the dishes and sat on the sofa.

Thinking back to last night’s conversation with Albert Ou, Albert Ou said that they were going to have a baby when she was feeling better.

This Chinese medicine she still has to take up, just in case she doesn't have any work during the period until the end of the year.

Last time, the medicine that Lu Wei Ran had taken her to that old Chinese doctor to catch had already been taken, and she was too embarrassed to bother Lu Wei Ran to take her over, after all, Lu Wei Ran had followed her around and suffered a lot.

Jasmine Tong thought, why don't we go to Z.Y Hospital tomorrow, the old herbalist there, I guess it's okay to recuperate the body.

Thinking so, Jasmine Tong went to the kitchen.

The last time she drank Chinese medicine, it was already boiled and sealed in a bag, and Chinese medicine still needs to be boiled well.

"Where did you put it?"

Jasmine Tong rummaged in the kitchen for the casserole she had used to boil Chinese medicine, but couldn't find it.

I don't know where Aunt Fanny put it.

While Jasmine Tong was searching for the casserole, she suddenly noticed that the bottommost cabinet in the kitchen was locked.

"It can't be that Auntie Fang has locked up all the things she doesn't use very often."

Tonto muttered something and got up the stairs to get the keys.

It used to be just her and Lin Lan Lan, and they both had keys to any part of this house.

Jasmine Tong fetched the key and opened that cabinet.

A strong Chinese herb assaulted me.

Jasmine Tong rubbed her nose and found that this cupboard wasn't a casserole, but rather was filled with bags and bags of Chinese herbs.

Jasmine Tong picked up a packet in passing and looked at it.

She was pretty sure the herbs weren't the same ones she'd used before.

Because the old herbalist that Lu Wei Ran took her to see had returned to the mountains and was using something very old, and these were brown paper bags.

"Who would take Chinese medicine?"

"It's herbal medicine today, it's no big deal, so why lock up in a closet?"

Jasmine Tong's head was a series of question marks.

Is there something to be said for it?

At home, Jasmine Tong still respects Auntie Fang and Pearblossom, in case they have any complications, she is not convenient to ask directly.

She took out a packet of Chinese medicine and locked up all the rest.

When Aunt Fanny and Pearly returned, she didn't mention it either.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Mo Yiang cautiously followed behind Russel Cheng.

"Secretary Cheng, can I ask you what my youngest uncle wants with me"

Russel Cheng smiled towards Mo Yiang.

"Young Master Mo, how can I be the one to guess what's on Mr. Ou's mind when he goes, you'll know."

"Don't ah you say that, I'm more liver trembling, is he angry is my mother called you did he say anything else to you"

Mo Yiang has recently been recording a reality show, and he hasn't taken any drama until the end of the year, he's just been recording a reality show.

He just came back yesterday, and today Russel Cheng came to his house to pick him up, saying that Albert Ou had something for him.

He's scared out of his wits. He hasn't committed any crimes lately.

Unaware that he had reached Albert Ou's office, Russel Cheng opened the door.

"Young Master Mo, please."

"Come in together," invited Mo Yiang.

"I'm not going in there."

Mo Yiang had to force his way into Albert Ou's office by himself.

Albert Ou is busy at his desk.

Knowing that Mo Yiang was coming over, he didn't look up.

"Come here." He seemed to say it calmly.

Mo Yiang drew a cross on his chest before slowly walking away.

"Sit."

"I won't sit down, Uncle, what do you want with me I have something to do later, and I'm in a hurry to leave."

Mo Yiang's voice had a tremor in it, and he couldn't really think of any mistakes he had made recently.

I had to take advantage of my work to get ready to leave.

"I told you to sit down, so what's the big deal?"

Mo Yiang immediately sat down on a chair.

Why does he feel like kneeling down when he hears his brother-in-law talk?

Albert Ou continued to look at the document, and didn't seem to be paying any attention to him.

Mo Yiang was sitting on pins and needles, getting more and more nervous.

Is this the peace before the storm?

Mother, please take me away.

I don't want to be in the same room with this man.

Albert Ou is still busy signing.

Mo Yiang didn't dare to speak, so he waited so quietly.

"Bring the phone."

"Ah," Mo Yiang froze.

"The phone."

Mo Yiang carefully pulled the phone out of his pocket and placed it on the table.

Should we check his phone?

You're not checking if he's in touch with Tong Siu Man?

Then go home and look at Jasmine Tong's phone is not on the line, why do you need to call him to the company?

Mo Yiang was even more apprehensive, and it wasn't as if there was anything particularly secret in his phone

Albert Ou finished reading the last document and picked up Mo Yiang's phone.

At first, Mo Yiang still sat honestly and did not say a word.

But seeing that Albert Ou kept pressing something with his phone, this gossipy mind of his couldn't hold it down.

Mo Yiang cautiously aimed at Albert Ou to see what was on his phone.

Albert Ou's expression was serious, as if he was searching for something in Mo Yiang's phone.

But Albert Ou was completely dumbfounded when he saw his uncle's operation.

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He actually sent all the emoticons he had hidden in his phone to himself.

Although Albert Ou didn't say anything, it was only when Mo Yiang felt the deep pain inside him

That's from the dog food.

A while ago, Jasmine Tong asked for emojis for himself because of Albert Ou's wild anger, and today Albert Ou went to great lengths to call himself over for emojis as well

Why does he keep so many emoticons?

This dog food is obviously self-feeding.

(coll.) serve sb right

For a long time, Albert Ou finally managed to transfer all of the emoticons from Mo Yiang's phone to his own.

Albert Ou gave the phone back to Mo Yiang.

"Uncle, can I go now?"

Mo Yiang only felt his heart bleeding.

"Why don't you ask me what I want your phone for."

He'd better not ask, lest he stuff another mouthful of dog food in his mouth, he'd had enough of that already.

"What is Uncle Junior doing, it's not my turn to be the senior to ask questions."

"How have you been so sensible lately you're going to tell me without asking."

“”

There's no reason to force dog food.

Uncle, Uncle, please let your poor nephew go, okay?

"It's all for your little aunt, she likes it, and I hear you've been playing swordsman lately."

“Well.”

Mo Yiang hung his head in shame, this dog food he ate.

From a box on the desk, Albert Ou pulled out a card and handed it to Moichiang.

“Go play.”

Mo Yiang saw the card and became silly

It's a Sword Saint prop card.

Sword Saint is a game produced by the Dark Empire, very popular recently, which has a top configuration of items that can't be bought by spending money, you need to make a reservation every time, and after the reservation you have to grab it, and he's grabbed it a dozen times without getting it.

This is the prop card, the one he wants to buy.

Well, the dog food was not wasted on him.

Rainbow City

Jasmine Tong herself had cooked and had already prepared a sumptuous dinner for the table, and was waiting for Albert Ou to return.

Albert Ou was back on time, though, and the two of them sat at the table to eat.

Jasmine Tong grabbed a piece of fish and put it in Albert Ou's bowl.

“You try this fish, it's made especially for you, it's deep sea fish, it's very rich in protein and the fish is extremely fatty.”

Without hesitation, Albert Ou put the fish from Jasmine Tong's house into his mouth.

“Is this fish aphrodisiac?”

Jasmine Tong immediately blushed.

“What are you talking about?”

“I didn’t want to say, but you didn’t say you’d make me some soup for last night’s struggle.”

Aunt Fanny and Pearblossom both laughed out loud.

Jasmine Tong was even more embarrassed.

“There’s someone else here, you can’t even gag if you don’t talk and eat.”

“It just won’t plug.”

Said Albert Ou, taking Jasmine Tong’s shoulders and kissing her on the cheek.

“Come on, let’s eat. You’re making my face oily.”

“Why are you still disliking me? I’m not even disliking you, you’re still disliking me.”

He ate all the food she gave him, which would have been a good thing if someone else had just thrown it away and not taken the table off the table

Aunt Fanny and Pearly retreated from the dining room.

“Mr. and Mrs. are getting close.”

“Yes, Aunt Fanny, I’ve seen it, and I want to fall in love.”

“You’ve got no shame.”

In the restaurant, Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou were still playing around.

“Geez, you stop it, just eat, you didn’t get tired of it yesterday.”

“I can’t get enough of it for the rest of my life.”

Jasmine Tong covered her mouth laughing this man always speaks so unobtrusively.

“Auntie Fang also bought eels today, I’ll make you eel rice tomorrow and bring it to the office”

“Eel rice ah is you this eel rice ah, or eat what rice ah”

Albert Ou gave Jasmine Tong a thoughtful glance.

“What do you mean?”

Jasmine Tong didn't understand at first.

“Go ahead if you want to, Miss Eel Rice, the great writer.”

Jasmine Tong stared at Albert Ou with wide eyes

She serializes her novels online under the pseudonym Eel Rice.

However, there was no one else who knew about this matter except Mo Yiang

And how did Albert Ou know that?

“How did you know that?”

“I pinched it and figured it out.”

“Nonsense,”

“And you should thank me for that. Without me rewarding you with so much money, are you going to drink the northwest wind?”

“So you're the one who's been rewarding me.”

It was only then that Jasmine Tong came to her senses.

During the time we were filming, the novel was almost finished, and yet I kept getting rewards.

This novel, however, only started to catch fire after it was finished.

It's a pity that Jasmine Tong is now busy filming, and writing this novel in the first place was just a way to earn some money to support her family.

“Wasn't it you who let the site push my novel now that one's a hit.”

“I don't have that kind of spare time, and you can see how busy I am right now by looking at the papers on my desk.”

Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong's hand.

“My woman does what becomes what, don’t be so insecure, you write a good book, the first one to finish recommending it, the data flies, the website is only willing to push it again and again, so it’s on fire.”

“It really wasn’t you,”

“What’s wrong with having the time to do something?”

Jasmine Tong just laughed out loud, it turned out that she really wrote well and the novel caught fire.

“But why did you give yourself the pen name of Eel Rice?”

“When I was little, my stepmother ordered two eel meals for Rameen Tong and Rameen Qi from a restaurant outside, they said that eel is nutritious and rich in protein, Yarwen saw it and craved it, but the eel was too expensive, so I saved up for a long time to buy some eel and cooked eel meals for Yarwen, he especially liked it.”

At that time, it was as if a bowl of eel rice was like New Year’s Eve.

This made Jasmine Tong feel that the eel rice was their hope, so she gave herself the pseudonym of Eel Rice, with the word “Man” in her name.

“Okay, let’s forget about the past, I’ll make you eel rice tomorrow, so you can try my cooking, my eel rice is delicious.”

“Good.”

bedrooms

Jasmine Tong was taking a shower in the bathroom, last night, or rather it should be this morning, she was all exhausted after fighting with Albert Ou for so long.

So I put on the bath water for myself and got ready for a comfortable soak.

“Jasmine,” Albert Ou called out from outside.

“I’m in the bubble bath you shower in the guest room, I won’t be done for a while.”

“Oh,”

Albert Ou answered the door and was about to walk out of the bedroom to the guest room, but he stopped halfway to the door.

Why is he taking a shower in the guest room?

We can take a shower together.

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Thinking so, Albert Ou went back into the bedroom.

The man who had swaggered into the bathroom.

“Ah,”

Tong shrieked as she thought Albert Ou had gone out, and now someone had suddenly come in, startling her.

She stood up and immediately turned around.

“It’s me,”

“What are you doing in here? Get out!”

Although there had been many skin-to-skin encounters, every time they made out the lights were off.

It was the first time he had ever displayed his body to him like this.

“Get out of here,” urged Jasmine Tong anxiously.

“Why are you going out? Why are you hiding?”

In fact, Albert Ou had also never seen a naked Jasmine Tong before.

There were glistening droplets of water slowly sliding down Jasmine Tong’s shiny skin.

Albert Ou’s throat tightened, rolling up and down his Adam’s apple.

The intense visual impact stirred his whole being up thoroughly.

“Why go out to the guest room when the faucet is broken and we’ll wash it together.”

Albert Ou said quickly taking off his clothes.

“Then you’ll wait until I’m done washing you.”

“So when do I wait?”

After saying that, Albert Ou stepped into the bathtub with his long legs and directly carried Jasmine Tong into his arms.

“I won’t wash it then, you do.”

Jasmine Tong tried to leave, and Albert Ou scooped her right back up.

“Take a bath together, lovebirds.”

“Who wants to follow you”

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at this.

“In the middle of winter, I’m all undressed, so we’ll wash together.”

Jasmine Tong couldn’t do anything with him.

“Well then, you’re not allowed to move.”

“I promise not to move.”

Albert Ou’s assurances proved to be meaningless.

“Don’t you touch anything.”

“Geez, stop it,”

“Why are you so bad?”

Soon, the tub began to pound.

Albert Ou couldn’t hold back.

“Or go to bed and you stop it.”

“How exciting right here.”

“You just did it this morning and you’re”

“This morning is this morning, this evening is this evening, and how much more torment I endured during those days you were away.”

The hot environment was splashing with water.

Jasmine Tong gradually got lost in the warmth of the environment.

Fortunately, this time, Albert Ou didn’t toss it for too long, and when the freshness was over, he fell asleep with Jasmine Tong in his arms.

The next morning, Jasmine Tong didn’t wake up that late.

After packing up, Jasmine Tong began to prepare eel rice, which she had promised Albert Ou to cook for him yesterday.

Thinking that Yarwen Tong should have not eaten his own eel rice for a long time, he was ready to send one over to him as well.

After making the eel rice, Jasmine Tong put it in a lunch box, in duplicate.

The Academy of Fine Arts was quite far away, so Jasmine Tong went to the Academy of Fine Arts first, passing through the Dark Empire on her way back, then delivering it to Albert Ou, and then going to Z.Y Hospital in the afternoon, which was a full day’s schedule as well.

When I got to the Academy of Fine Arts, I saw Yarwen Tong.

The two siblings are still meeting outside at the cafe.

“Xiaolei, have you been nervous about your homework lately I heard you haven’t been back much.”

“I’m fine at school, I’ve been pretty busy so I haven’t even been back, sis, your eel rice is better than ever.”

Yarwen Tong praised as he ate the eel rice.

“Of course.”

“Sis, I’m going to be busy for a while, final exams are coming up and the New Year’s Eve party is coming up, so I’m not going home every day.”

Seeing the smile overflowing on Yarwen Tong’s face, Jasmine Tong was full of joy, but she was really worried that such hard work would be too much for Yarwen Tong to bear.

“You should take care of your own body, Little Lei, so you don’t tire yourself out.”

“Don’t worry sis, I’m fine as can be.”

Yarwen Tong looked at the other eel rice that Jasmine Tong was holding.

“Sister, do you still want to send food to brother-in-law ah that you quickly go, it will be after noon, do not starve brother-in-law.”

“Don’t worry, he’s so grown up, he won’t starve himself, I haven’t seen you in ages.”

Yarwen Tong’s smile was a bit silly.

“Then I’ll talk with you a little longer.”

Jasmine Tong and Yarwen Tong talked for a while longer, and Yarwen Tong pushed Jasmine Tong several times before she went on her way.

In fact, Jasmine Tong was supposed to deliver it to Albert Ou first, because she still had to go to the hospital, and Z.Y Hospital was closer to the Academy of Fine Arts.

She had to turn back again after delivering food to Albert Ou.

It was 1:30 by the time we reached the Dark Empire.

Jasmine Tong went to Albert Ou’s office in a hurry.

“What took you so long to get here, you’re starving me to death.”

Albert Ou complained dissatisfiedly.

“I went to the Academy of Fine Arts and sent a copy to Lei as well.”

Upon hearing this, Albert Ou became even more dissatisfied.

“Why didn’t you just send it back to me? It was right this way.”

“Isn’t this worrying that Little Lei is hungry?” said Jasmine Tong as she brought out the eel rice.

“Aren’t you worried about him starving, and not me?”

Jasmine Tong always felt that Albert Ou was a bit too much.

“I’m just a little late? Do you so much as? Besides, you wouldn’t be hungry if you ordered something else to eat first.”

“”

Albert Ou was also helpless, he was already hungry, and Russel Cheng kept saying that he would go to the restaurant to get him food, but he just didn’t let him go.

The eel rice that Jasmine Tong had worked so hard to make and brought it all the way over to him, of course he had to eat it well.

Who knows?

Albert Ou was just about to eat when Russel Cheng knocked on the door and walked in.

“Mr. Ou, it’s time for the meeting.”

Albert Ou had to put the lid back on the lunch box.

Only then did Jasmine Tong realize that she was in trouble.

“Can’t we just have a meeting later and let him finish his dinner first.”

“Ma’am, the meeting was supposed to start at one o’clock, and it’s been postponed for over half an hour, I’m afraid.”

Turns out he had postponed the meeting for over half an hour to wait for her.

Jasmine Tong felt even more guilty, she shouldn’t have delayed at the art academy for so long.

“Okay, I’m off to a meeting, Cheng Ho, send the wife out.”

“Okay, Ou.”

Jasmine Tong watched Albert Ou walk out, feeling very uncomfortable.

She really should have brought Albert Ou his food first today.

“Secretary Cheng, has he been busy lately?”

“Yes, isn’t this soon to be the end of the year, the end and beginning of each year is the busiest time, our group has many branches, and we have to take stock at the end of each year.”

“Oh,”

Jasmine Tong was very self-conscious, but there was no way to fix it.

Coming out of the Dark Empire, she went straight to Z.Y Hospital, where everyone knew her identity, so they didn’t dare to slow down.

The best herbalist here prescribed medicine to Jasmine Tong.

“Ma’am, there’s nothing seriously wrong with you, just take care of your conditioning.”

“Doctor, I have a Chinese medicine here, please give it a look.”

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Chapter 243

Jasmine Tong brought a package of those Chinese medicines she found in the cupboard yesterday in passing.

This Chinese medicine practitioner also did not dare to be ambiguous in the slightest, and hurriedly opened the Chinese medicine bag to carefully identify the Chinese medicine inside.

Sniff it, look at it, touch it.

The Chinese doctor's brow immediately furrowed.

"Ma'am, where did you get this medicine?"

"What's wrong with this medicine?" Jasmine Tong also immediately became nervous.

"Madam, didn't you say you wanted to have a baby with Mr. Ou so you can't eat it?"

"Oh, it's not my medicine."

The Chinese doctor was relieved by this.

"That's good."

"What is this medicine for?" Jasmine Tong asked cautiously.

"It's not a cure, it's a contraceptive."

"Contraception"

Jasmine Tong was dumbfounded.

"Yeah, that's contraception, except nowadays, people rarely use the soup pill method of contraception, and in the olden days, the emperor didn't want any of his concubines to get pregnant, so he'd give them a soup pill afterwards."

""

"This prescription, it is very well prescribed, the weight is very light, the medicine is very accurate, and it does less harm to the woman, dare I ask Madam, where did it come from."

Jasmine Tong's face was white and her head was a mess.

"A friend asked me to bring this here to ask if this doctor prescribed the right medication. I don't know where it came from." Jasmine Tong had to lie.

“Oh, that’s right, then go back and tell this friend that it’s a very good prescription, I guess it would take an old doctor with decades of experience to prescribe such a good prescription, except”

“Only what?”

“A contraceptive tonic, after all, is a contraceptive tonic, no matter how mildly prescribed and taken over time, can be damaging to a woman’s body. And it’s not a guarantee that it’s 100 percent contraception.”

“Oh, I see, Doctor, but it’s not a glamorous thing, and I have to ask you, Doctor, not to tell anyone else.”

“This is natural.”

Jasmine Tong thanked this herbalist and took the medicine, which left.

On the way back, she couldn’t stop thinking about it.

Whose medicine could this be?

Auntie Fang is too old to drink contraceptive pills, could it be Pear Blossom?

Pear Blossom is young, when she’s young and ignorant.

She usually spent little time at home, and when she wasn’t there, Albert Ou didn’t come back often.

I don’t think Eriana’s having an affair with someone outside and secretly using birth control.

Although, to Jasmine Tong, Pear Blossom is just a maid, but after getting along for a long time, she treats Pear Blossom as her sister, she can’t let Pear Blossom degenerate.

No, I have to talk to her sometime.

Jasmine Tong was thinking about it all the way home.

When it was almost time to cook dinner, Jasmine Tong cooked two dishes, and the prep was all ready, just waiting to go into the pot.

“Auntie Fang, I’m a bit tired today, so you can fry the rest of the food.”

“Well, ma’am, you go and rest.”

The dishes have been washed and the preparations are all done, so there’s no use for Pearblossom to stay in the kitchen, so she and Jasmine Tong walked out together.

Jasmine Tong looked at the pear some felt not too good to say.

“Pearly, let’s go to your room, I need to talk to you.”

“Yes, ma’am.” Pearly didn’t know what was going on, and innocent as she was, she didn’t think much of it.

At Pearly’s room, Jasmine Tong closed the door.

“Ma’am, what did you want to talk to me about?”

Some of the words Jasmine Tong also had trouble saying.

“Pearblossom, how old are you this year?”

“Twenty,” Pearblossom held up two fingers excitedly.

“Twenty years old and never went to school?”

“I came out of junior high school, I had a lot of kids at home, I had a younger brother down there, and my family didn’t treat me well, and I was so patriarchal, so I came out to work, and I didn’t like studying anyway.”

The pear is downright easy to talk about.

The Tong family also used to live in the countryside, for there, Jasmine Tong still knows something about it.

Patriarchy is a really big problem, and many girls don’t go to school for more than a few years, so they go out to work.

“Pearly, I’m 20 years old and I’m considered a big girl, so you have to know what to do and what not to do.”

Pearblossom was a little confused as to what Jasmine Tong meant by that.

“Ma’am, what are you talking about? Why don’t I understand? Did I do something wrong?”

“These things, there is no right or wrong, you are a girl, you should know how to love yourself, but not on impulse”

Jasmine Tong was also a bit tongue-tied.

“Anyway, Pearly, you listen to me, or you’ll regret it later.”

Hearing this, the pear was even more confused.

“Madam what are you talking about ah I do not understand a thing, what regret not regret, I have always listened to you do not I if I have done something wrong, you just tell me ah”

“What have you done, don’t you know in your own heart? Hardly do you want me to say it directly, I also just want to save face for you, it’s not convenient to talk about such things in a big girl’s house.”

Pearly bites her lip.

“What big girl, ma’am, what the hell are you talking about?”

Jasmine Tong was also a little upset when she saw that this was the attitude of Pearblossom.

“Pearblossom, although you are in our family, working for a salary, but I never look at you as a servant, I already know, you do not need to hide it from me, I am telling you this because I treat you as a sister, otherwise it’s none of my business ah”

The pear was so anxious that she was going to cry.

“Madam, what on earth are you talking about? What have I done?”

Jasmine Tong didn’t expect Pear to be so stubborn.

“I see you are not seeing the coffin do not shed tears ah well, then I’ll tell you directly you secretly drink contraceptive soup pill is not how the matter is outside a man.”

Jasmine Tong is chilled because she treats Pear Blossom as her sister, but Pear Blossom keeps playing sloppy with her.

“Contraceptive pills man this all where with where ah ma’am, you get it wrong, you can’t frame me I’m only 20 years old this year.”

Pears stomped her foot in a hurry.

“It’s because you’re 20 that I’m going to say you’re afraid you’re on the wrong track.”

“I’m not wrong,”

Pear Blossom is also very straightforward, and she can’t stand being wronged.

“You still don’t admit it.”

“You said I have a man outside, you show me the proof” Pear Flower is considered to be on the bar with Jasmine Tong.

“Okay, I’ll get it then.”

Saying Jasmine Tong walked out of the room, Pearblossom followed in exasperation, and the two of them walked into the kitchen together.

Aunt Fang was cooking, and when she saw these two people come in, she didn’t know what was happening, so she saw Jasmine Tong, who kept going to the closet at the very back.

Jasmine Tong pulled out the key and prepared to open that cabinet.

“Madam, don’t” Aunt Fang shouted immediately.

Chapter 244

Aunt Fanny shouted in panic.

But she didn’t stop Jasmine Tong after all, and Jasmine Tong opened the cupboard and took out the Chinese medicine inside.

“What is this you still deny?”

Pearblossom looked at the cabinet of herbal medicines.

“This is traditional Chinese medicine ah before Lan Lan sister is here, is to take the traditional Chinese medicine here for you to boil soup medicine.”

“Pearblossom,” Aunt Fanny snapped.

The pear also felt aggrieved, so she told the story.

Jasmine Tong was stunned.

“The one who made me the tonic.”

Aunt Fang looked at Pearblossom, then turned to Jasmine Tong.

“Madam, Pear Blossom is talking nonsense, don’t listen to her.”

Only then did Jasmine Tong notice Aunt Fang, who just seemed to be trying to stop her from opening the cupboard.

“Aunt Fanny, do you know something.”

“I” Auntie Fang didn’t know what to say either.

“Aunt Fang, I’ve been good to you all these days you’ve been at home, shouldn’t you tell me what you know.”

Aunt Fang’s face became even more ugly.

“Ma’am, aren’t you and Mr. now living a good life? Let’s not pursue the past and get on with our lives, ah.”

The more Aunt Fang keeps quiet, the more Jasmine Tong wants to know, and the more she feels there is something going on.

If she didn’t know what the Chinese medicine was for, that would be fine, but she knew it was for birth control.

“Aunt Fanny, I ask you, is this medicine for me to drink.”

Aunt Fanny hung her head and sighed deeply.

In fact, Li Hua doesn't know what this Chinese medicine is for, and only Aunt Fang perceives it. Pearly is young in the end and there is still a lot she doesn't understand.

"Pearblossom, you said" Jasmine Tong turned to Pearblossom and growled.

Pearblossom still doesn't know what's going on, let alone what's going on with Jasmine Tong and Aunt Fang.

"This is what was used to make soup for Mrs. Lan Lan in the morning when she was still here."

Jasmine Tong was so disoriented that she took a step backwards, knocking her back directly into the case.

She just remembered if a bowl of soup had been on the breakfast table when Lin Lan Lan was there earlier

Each time, Lin Lan Lan told her in a very disdainful tone that it was specially boiled for her by order of Albert Ou, so that she could drink it all.

So it's Albert Ou's orders.

If Lin Lan Lan had taken the liberty to make the decision, then Aunt Fang and Pearly would have reported it to her long ago!

Jasmine Tong shook her head vigorously.

"No that's not possible."

Jasmine Tong immediately ran out and went back into the bedroom.

Since the two of them were already talking about having a baby, Albert Ou even said they'd have a baby when she got a little healthier.

There's no way he'd let her take birth control pills. It's impossible. Absolutely impossible.

Aunt Fanny knocked on the door and walked in.

"Ma'am, you'd better not be imagining things, these things are over."

Jasmine Tong sat up.

“Aunt Fanny, you knew all along, didn’t you?”

Aunt Fang sighed with great remorse.

“I guessed, and I didn’t know, at first, what the soup was, but then I found out that it was only every time the gentleman came over that Linlan would make that soup for you. But we haven’t given the wife a drink since she left, and the gentleman hasn’t warned us.”

Jasmine Tong’s eyes were hollow and lifeless.

She could never have imagined that the man would make her drink birth control soup while coaxing her to have a baby.

“Ma’am, the fact that the gentleman has forbidden you to drink that soup means he already has you in mind, let’s just forget about it, you and the gentleman are so close now, there’s really no need for all this past”

Jasmine Tong lay back down on the bed.

“You go out, Aunt Fanny, I want to be alone.”

“Well, Madam is a sensible girl and will always figure it out, so I won’t say more. It’s just that the gentleman will be back soon, and this matter “

“Don’t worry, I’ve got it covered.”

Hearing Jasmine Tong say that, Aunt Fang also relaxed and walked out of the bedroom, closing the door on the way out.

The two had a hard time getting back together and couldn’t afford to be tossed around.

Albert Ou came back on time, ever since Jasmine Tong came back, he was back on time.

Upon entering, not seeing Jasmine Tong following Aunt Fang and Pearly Flower busy at the table, Albert Ou immediately asked.

“Where’s the wife?”

Pearly raised her eyes to look at Albert Ou and immediately lowered her head.

“The wife is upstairs and not feeling well.”

“What’s going on have you seen a doctor yet” as he muttered, Albert Ou quickly walked up the stairs.

Jasmine Tong was still lying on the bed.

“What’s wrong? Do you want me to take you to the hospital?”

Albert Ou walked to the bed with a tense look on his face.

Jasmine Tong looked at this anxious face and couldn’t connect with the man who made her drink the birth control pill.

She cracked a smile.

“It’s been a windy day, and I’ve been out for a while, so maybe the wind is blowing and I have a bit of a headache.”

“You know I won’t let you deliver dinner.”

Albert Ou couldn’t care less about pouting with Jasmine Tong, and all that was left now was self-pity.

Jasmine Tong slowly braced herself to sit up.

“It’s nothing serious, lie down for a while and you’ll be much better now, have you had lunch yet”

“Eat it, you made the eel rice yourself, can I not eat it? There’s not a grain of rice left.”

“What time did you eat?”

“Three o’clock, I forgot.”

“I’ll remember to bring it to you earlier next time.”

“Come on, it’s winter, don’t go outside, just rest at home and make me dinner, is it better? Are you hungry for something to eat?”

Listening to Albert Ou’s gentle tone, Jasmine Tong still couldn’t believe it.

“It’s okay, let’s go downstairs and eat, I made you a prawn casserole.”

“Gee, you don’t have to cook for me if you’re not feeling well, that’s what they are, isn’t it?”

The two of them went downstairs together and the meal was very amicable.

Several times, Jasmine Tong was about to ask out, but still held back.

Actually, Aunt Fang was right, the two of them had a hard time getting back together, so don’t ask about the past.

Because Jasmine Tong wasn’t feeling well, Albert Ou took an early shower and prepared to sleep early with Jasmine Tong.

Lying on the bed, Albert Ou tucked Jasmine Tong in.

“You’re not feeling well today, so I won’t bully you, go to bed early and you’ll be fine tomorrow.”

Albert Ou leaned over and kissed the corner of Jasmine Tong’s lips, gently.

“Go to sleep, good night.”

Albert Ou circled Jasmine Tong in his arms.

But Jasmine Tong was unable to sleep for a long time, and her head was a mess.

Some things can’t just be passed over if you want them to, and it’s hard to block them out.

If, Albert Ou didn’t want a child in the first place, it was fine to make her drink the soup for contraception, maybe he hadn’t fallen in love with her at that time.

But now Jasmine Tong also has some hesitation.

“I have a question for you.”

Chapter 245

“Well aren’t you going to sleep?”

“I’ve been lying down for a while this afternoon and I’m not quite ready to sleep yet, so let’s talk.”

“Good.” Albert Ou turned his body towards Jasmine Tong, and the two of them faced each other.

“I’m going to ask you a question, and you’re going to answer me honestly.”

“You ask.”

“Are you serious about having a baby now?”

Albert Ou was startled, his blue pupils flashing in astonishment.

“Why are you asking this all of a sudden?”

“I wonder if it’s because I’m always talking about having babies and babies and babies and you’re having babies for me instead of actually wanting to have babies yourself. I’d feel bad if that happened, but a lot of guys nowadays, they don’t want to have kids that early.”

“I didn’t want to give birth so early at first, but isn’t there Xiaolei’s side that it’s better to give birth early, while you’re young, but I still want to say, wait until you’re feeling better.”

“So you want a daughter or a son.”

The twinkle in Albert Ou’s eyes was not something Jasmine Tong couldn’t see.

“All right, do what you want.”

Jasmine Tong was just about to continue saying something when Albert Ou yawned.

“I’m tired today, go to bed early, okay?”

“Well, go to bed early.”

Albert Ou turned his back to Jasmine Tong, but his heart was very unpleasant.

Whenever Jasmine Tong wanted to have a child, he was very much struggling.

Several times he was tempted to say that he didn't really want kids at all.

He wanted Jasmine Tong to give up on having children for himself.

However, he couldn't say the words, he was afraid that Jasmine Tong would argue with him and ask him why he didn't have a child.

Jasmine Tong slowly turned to the other side.

It's impossible to sleep.

Does Albert Ou really want to have a baby or is he continuing to lie to her?

When she's better, will he find another reason not to have a baby?

Jasmine Tong didn't dare to think about it.

And so with a belly full of questions, Jasmine Tong finally fell asleep.

When I woke up the next morning, Albert Ou was no longer around.

After breakfast, Aunt Fanny saw that she still didn't look too good, so she pulled her over to the sofa and explained her.

"Ma'am, you're a sensible boy, and we can't even untie the knot."

Jasmine Tong's face was haggard, with a black bruise under her eyes.

"Aunt Fanny, I just can't think about it, he didn't want to have a baby, he doesn't want to have a baby now, but he keeps lying to me."

"Ma'am, I'm going to say you a couple of words about this, this young couple have a child, it's a matter of two people, this if both parents are present, it's a matter of two families, everything should be discussed. Ma'am, pardon me for asking, but you're in a perfect career and still so young, so why do you want to have children?"

Jasmine Tong laughed bitterly.

“I’ve seen girls your age who might want to play for a few more years and not have kids so early.”

“Aunt Fanny, I’m not going to lie to you, my brother, he has a heart condition, his health is not good, he won’t live long, he’s been like this since he was a child, he especially likes children, but his body, it’s impossible for him to get married and have children in this life, so he’s always especially wanted me to have children and wanted to be an uncle.”

They hadn’t talked deeply before, so Aunt Fang didn’t know about these things, but now it seemed that Jasmine Tong was also a poor child.

“Ma’am, so, you don’t actually want children very much, do you?”

Jasmine Tong dropped her head, thinking for a moment.

Yeah, she wasn’t really ready for that and what it would entail to be a mom.

She nodded.

“You’re right, I’m on the upswing in my career right now, and it’s really not wise to have a child at this time, but Little Lei he, he can’t wait long.”

“But ma’am, have you ever thought about how your husband feels about this childbirth being a two person affair, you can’t because”

Aunt Fanny suddenly stopped, organized her language and continued.

“I used to have a friend who had a daughter, and she ah only had such a precious daughter, and she was also particularly fond of children, but her health was not good, and after she gave birth to a daughter, she also f*cked a son, but unfortunately she didn’t keep it off. Then his daughter got married and kept pushing for her daughter, to have a baby so she could help them with the baby.”

Jasmine Tong watched Aunt Fang carefully and listened quietly to her story.

“As a result guess what this child was born soon after, but the youngest two were too young and inexperienced with children, and they were sick for three days, and this daughter’s husband didn’t agree to have a child at first, he didn’t have a high salary and was worried that he couldn’t afford it and wanted to fight for two years.”

“”

“When the child gets sick and wants money, and has a baby, and my friend’s daughter doesn’t have a job, and my friend goes to help with the baby, and food and drink, and her daughter’s husband supports her, and you know what happened after that.”

“Well,”

“Divorced, there’s no way to live with that, the girl’s husband, there’s nothing he can do about it, he’s raising three people on his own, and his own parents to support, the pressure is just too much, and the constant fighting has worn out the little couple’s relationship.”

“”

“There are really too many examples of this, where a mother-in-law pushes her daughter-in-law to have a baby, where a husband pushes his wife to have a baby, or where the wife herself wants it, and it doesn’t turn out too well. I’m just trying to tell you that having a baby is a two-person thing to discuss, not because of anyone. Young Master Tong, although he is your own brother, he is an outsider to the family of you and sir, and the two of you children call him uncle at best, but sir is the father of the child.”

Aunt Fang’s words, however, reminded Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong seemed to have an epiphany in that moment.

She did ignore Albert Ou’s feelings.

“You also don’t always feel that Mr. deceive you, I’m not talking to Mr. You want children so much, Young Master Tong and like that, if he is dead or alive do not want, you two can not quarrel Mr. go along with you, that is also care about you, care about this family.”

“Aunt Fanny, I see what you mean.”

“You’re a smart kid, a little penetrating, think about it yourself, find a chance to talk to Mr. I think Young Master Tong is also a sensible kid, talk to him.”

“Well.”

The conversation with Aunt Fang did make Jasmine Tong think a lot.

When Albert Ou came back in the evening, the two of them were going to be as good again as before.

The next day, Jasmine Tong went to the Academy of Fine Arts and asked Yarwen Tong out.

“Sis, you can sign me first, I’ll send my classmate.”

Jasmine Tong signed without saying a word.

“Xiaolei, Sis is here today to find you something.”