

Chapter 26

Of course Jasmine Tong won't go.

If she does go to the police, she won't be able to wash her hands of it. In their line of work, reputation is very important.

I remember a popular flower made a movie that became a hit, and was paid like a top star, but it was revealed that she had stolen something when she was in college, and her reputation was suddenly ruined, never to be seen again.

"I said it wasn't me," Tong struggled.

In any case, she couldn't admit it.

But she also knew in her heart that the stolen goods were stolen, and she had no idea how to explain how the necklace had gotten into her suitcase, not to mention the fact that there were so many witnesses in the

Oh, no.

The first thing you need to do is to look at Rameen Tong with hatred, Rameen Tong is trying to kill herself.

Fang Wei pulled Jasmine Tong all the way to the door, Jasmine Tong with one hand on the door to death do not go out.

Once she gets out of here, it's really over.

"Don't you even sleep in the middle of the night?" a voice came through the door.

The crowd was fixated on the fact that it was Xia Lian, Qin's assistant, and behind Xia Lian was a series of tired colored Qin suddenly.

This Qin Yianran, although not as scenic as before, but in all these people together can not top her, one after another all dumb as if, do not dare to speak.

Rameen Tong wiped the tears on her own face and walked to the door, "Then suddenly Sister, I'm really sorry, I lost a necklace today, everyone was kind enough to help me find it together, but unfortunately I found it in Jasmine Tong's luggage, so I'm sorry for disturbing you to sleep."

When Qin turned around and smiled, "Is it the necklace you're holding? Can I see it?"

Rameen Tong didn't know what kind of drug was in Qin Yanyan's gourd, so she had to hand over the necklace to Qin Yanyan, "Of course."

When Qin turned around and took a closer look at the necklace, he then shook his head, "Miss Tong, I'm sorry, I think you've made a mistake."

The people at the scene, including Jasmine Tong, were all staring at Qin Jianlian.

All don't understand what this is all about.

"No way,"

"Why not that day Manny went to my bedroom to play and saw that this necklace of mine was quite pretty, so I let her take it for a couple of days, but I didn't expect to cause such a misunderstanding."

Qin turned around and explained with a cloud of lightness.

Rameen Tong's face was extremely pale

"This is impossible this is Ellen gave it to me, how can it be yours" Rameen Tong did not have the slightest bit of a square chubby look.

"Miss Tong, even though you are Young Master Ron's girlfriend, it doesn't mean that others can't have the same necklace, I won't lie to you, I've been in contact with Young Master Ron a few times, I believe you know that Young Master Ron strongly invited me to join the big family of Yi Xin International, and last time he also gave me something that said it was a South Sea pearl necklace, pendant of a jade Buddha."

When Qin turned around and touched the jade Buddha, "I do have an identical one for this necklace, if Miss Tong doesn't believe me, you can ask Young

Master Ron about it, because I usually prefer to keep my nails, so this jade Buddha has nail scratches on it, so you can take a look.”

Qin turned around and handed out the necklace.

Fang Wei was the first to snatch the necklace away, the jade Buddha did have a few shallow scratches on it, “There really is hey.”

“You’re talking nonsense this necklace is obviously mine” Rameen Tong without looking at the necklace, yelled towards Qin Yangyang.

Qin turned suddenly without any annoyance, “Miss Tong, you say this necklace is yours, then do you know what features it has?”

“I,”

This is the first time I’ve ever been in a position to say that I’ve been in a position to do so.

“Miss Tong, mouth that the necklace is your own, could it be that there is some other hidden plot” Qin turned to say immediately afterwards.

Rameen Tong shook her fist and was too stunned to say a word, so she could only eat this dumb loss.

She thought carefully about it and turned to look at Jasmine Tong, “Sister, since you took this necklace from suddenly, why didn’t you say anything just now”

Jasmine Tong didn’t have a line strung out with Qin Liyuan beforehand, so naturally she didn’t know how to explain it, so Rameen Tong had to make a move on her.

“Manny and I were on the same page, she’s a newcomer who fought her way to female number three on her own merit, and she’s worried about getting too close to me and being told she’s borrowing my light, so naturally she doesn’t want to say anything.”

Qin turned around and explained.

Her explanation was so seamless that even Rameen Tong lost her temper.

Qin turned around and smiled towards Rameen Tong, "Miss Tong, it's just a necklace, if you like it, this necklace will be given to you, it's better not to toss it in the middle of the night."

Then, she headed towards the crowd, "Everyone disperse, it's so late, and we have to shoot tomorrow."

Although there was no commanding tone to Qin's sudden turn of phrase, a big name was a big name, and what he said was convincing.

"Scatter, scatter," and everyone scattered.

The group of people who were just now rabble-rousing scattered in an instant.

"Isn't this necklace a gift from Young Master Ron to Sister Rameen? Sister Rameen likes it so much, and then suddenly Sister Rameen actually has one, and it's also a gift from Young Master Ron."

"Yeah, yeah, what do you think this Young Master Ron means?"

The two little actors were whispering.

Rameen Tong heard this and went back to her room in anger, her nose crooked and she kicked the trash can far from the door as soon as she entered.

Huang Chan couldn't even breathe.

"Rameen sister, this necklace is indeed let Song Yiwen get Jasmine Tong's luggage to go inside, how come it became unexpectedly sister's" Huang Can also somewhat do not understand.

"Can't you see that Qin Liyuan is obviously helping that bitch" Rameen Tong clenched her teeth raw.

"But, she's talking with a straight face, could it be that Young Master Ron really gave her a necklace exactly like that"

Rameen Tong stared hard at Huang Can, who immediately dared not speak up

That's what she's angry about.

Her man gave another woman an identical necklace, how could she face this?

The only people left in the corridor were Jasmine Tong and Qin Jianlian, as well as Qin Jianlian's assistant.

"Then suddenly Sister" Jasmine Tong was just about to say thank you.

Then Qin turned around and lifted his hand, "No need to thank me, there are never any real friends in this circle, remember what I said."

After saying that, Qin turned around and left with his assistant Xia Lian.

Jasmine Tong sighed silently, is there really no real friends in this circle?

She went back to her room and Song Yiwen was getting ready for bed.

The room was still a mess.

Jasmine Tong packs her suitcase and Song Yiwen also feels a little embarrassed, lying on her bed and playing with her phone.

"What did she give you," said Jasmine Tong as she packed her bags.

Song Yiwen was startled.

Chapter 27

She looked around, "Manny, did you just talk to me?"

"What else? Is there anyone else in this house?" Jasmine Tong put the suitcase back in the cupboard.

"What are you talking about ah what benefits I didn't understand." Song Yiwen looked down at her phone with misty eyes.

"Don't pretend, we're the only two people in this room and you're the only one who had a chance to put that necklace in my suitcase, I'm just curious, what did Rameen Tong give you to hurt me so much"

Jasmine Tong was very calm.

Song Yiwen is at a loss for words, "You're persecution paranoid, I'm sleeping."

After saying that, she just laid down on the bed and turned her back to Jasmine Tong.

“I just wanted to remind you that working with Rameen Tong won’t end well.” Jasmine Tong didn’t continue and fell asleep on the bed as well.

When Qin turned around and returned to her bedroom, she sat at her dressing table and sighed deeply, and Xia Lian brought her a glass of water.

“Then suddenly Sister, that Jasmine Tong is not related to us, why help her so offend Rameen, Rameen but Ellen Ron’s girlfriend, it is said that she is also almost engaged, in that case, suddenly Sister, want to sign a contract with Yixin International”

Charlene sighed silently at that.

Nowadays, there are newcomers in the entertainment industry, and it’s no longer the era where a hit can be a hit for a lifetime, some people can’t be a hit for a lifetime, and some can only be a hit for a while for 10 days and a half months.

Qin Liyuan is already considered to be very sturdy, however, Star King International has been really in the doldrums lately and her contract is about to expire.

She was already difficult, and now offended Rameen Tong, the new international side of the art is afraid of the chances.

“I’m just not used to Rameen Tong’s arrogant look, thinking I’m too stupid to be leisurely since I married into a rich family?”

Qin turned around and sneered.

“This Rameen Tong is also so stupid that she doesn’t even know what features her necklace has, and she still talks about how valuable it is, and I don’t know how a brain like hers is going to conquer Ellen Ron.”

Qin turned around and smiled, some people these days just had that much luck.

What she’d worked so long to get, someone else had at their fingertips.

It’s not fair, it’s just not fair.

“The Mansion”

“Then suddenly, sister, you and, in fact,”

Before Xia Lian could finish her words, Qin suddenly interrupted her, “You go to sleep, I’m going to sleep too.”

“Well, Sister Thenan, or else you can go find him, well, women, when they should be reserved, they should also be appropriately proactive,” Xia Lian saw that Qin turned around and didn’t open her mouth, so she said, “Sister Thenan, good night.”

After that, she went to the second bedroom.

When Qin turned around and brought her left hand up, she had a goose-yellow silk scarf tied around it, and she slowly untied it.

The scar on the wrist was immediately displayed, a scar like a tooth mark.

Her right hand gently stroked back and forth over the scar, and the memory was pulled back to five years ago.

After last night’s storm, the next day’s filming didn’t seem to be affected much, and it didn’t hurt that there were still the occasional comments to be made.

I just didn’t expect that she, Jasmine Tong, would also have a moment of luck.

That night the assistant director told her that several actors she’d recently played opposite couldn’t make their schedules and her scene might have to be pushed back, so she was able to take two days off.

When she heard the news of the holiday, Jasmine Tong was undoubtedly going to be very happy.

Immediately packed up her things and walked out of Goose Town, and as soon as she stepped out the door, a Ferrari Raphael pulled up next to her.

The window slowly lowered and the familiar evil face was slowly revealed to her.

“Hey Asawa, did you plant a bug on me?”

Jasmine Tong forked her waist and looked at Albert Ou.

Albert Ou quirked his lips, “Who says I can’t come here looking for business.”

Jasmineton looked back at the huge signboard of Goose City, “You still have business here.”

She covered her mouth for a moment, yes, all those famous actresses are very rich

“Come on, get in the car, you can pay me back what you owe me from time to time.”

Jasmine Tong thought about it and nodded, “Well, it just so happens that I have time today.”

She went straight to the car.

Albert Ou thought that Jasmine Tong would really take him back to Rainbow City Villa, but she took him to an unknown place.

The two of them first went to the market to buy food, then Jasmine Tong brought Albert Ou to an old school campus.

It’s an old, can’t-live-without-it complex, the neighborhood is full of towering buildings, but this place looks run-down.

Albert Ou didn’t even know that in a place as prosperous as Slivestopol, there would still be such an ancient complex of buildings.

Jasmine Tong lightly led Albert Ou to a building and walked right in.

The stairs in this building are broken as can be, and it’s gloomy and smells like mildew when you enter.

Jasmine Tong led Albert Ou to the rightmost door on the fourth floor and took out the key to open it, “Come in, this is my house.”

Albert Ou walked in suspiciously, and once inside suddenly felt a sense of clarity.

This rundown neighborhood and the cleanliness of the rooms are like two worlds.

The room had no decent furniture, but it was bright and clean, and everything was decorated in warm colors that made you feel comfortable all over.

“This is the house” Albert Ou looked around, “you live with your husband”

“Of course not, this is my brother and I’s house.”How could she take him to her and her husband’s place?

That’s a death wish.

“Oh,”

Albert Ou found two bedrooms, one of which kept the door closed and the other open.

Generally speaking, people are interested in rooms with closed doors, and there’s nothing to see at a glance in the one with open doors.

“This is your room I guess I’ll go check.”Albert Ou walked straight over towards the room with the closed door.

Jasmine Tong immediately stopped him, “Hey hey hey why don’t you treat yourself as an outsider at all this is my brother’s room”

“I don’t believe there’s anything your brother, a boy, can’t enter the room” Albert Ou said about to barge in.

Jasmine Tong immediately blocked in front of Albert Ou, “My brother is a boy, but he’s been sick since he was little, he’s a bit withdrawn, his room doesn’t allow others to enter, not to mention you, not even me”

“You’re kidding me. This must be your room. You don’t want me to see it, so I’m going in.”

Albert Ou turned backwards, “Hey, your brother’s back.”

Jasmine Tong went towards Albert Ou’s back to look, and Albert Ou moved Jasmine Tong out of the way and opened the door to the room directly.

“Oh fell for it” Albert Ou looked at the room with a childish smile on his face.

“How do you” Jasmine Tong hadn’t finished her sentence and immediately lost her voice when she saw what was in the room.

Chapter 28

Wedding dress.

Inside was a mannequin, and on the mannequin was a wedding dress.

It was a half-finished piece, not quite done in many places, with a simple pin, a sewing kit next to it, and design drawings.

The window was open a little crack, and the breeze blew through it, and the misty veil was blown up like a maiden's dream, light and dreamy.

Jasmine Tong's eyes were a little moist.

Not knowing what was happening Albert Ou turned his head to look at Jasmine Tong, "Your brother's love affair is starting, posing a model in"

He didn't finish his sentence because he saw Jasmine Tong's eyes filled with tears.

Though he didn't know why she was so full of emotion at the sight of a wedding dress.

Jasmine Tong just closed the door and wiped the corners of her eyes as she turned around, "Okay, you saw it all, go sit down in the living room, I'm going to cook dinner"

Albert Ou didn't say anything, just went back to the living room obediently and picked up the water Jasmine Tong had poured for him.

Tong walked into the kitchen, closed the door on her way in, and then turned on the hood.

Their range hood is old-fashioned and loud, rumbling to overpower all sound.

Tong Koman just sat on the floor, hugging her knees and crying.

She hadn't been this upset when she first saw children's clothes in Yarwen Tong's room.

Yarwen Tong prepared many children's clothes for Jasmine Tong, from newborn to one month, to one hundred days, to half a year old, to one week old.

One set for boys, one set for girls.

At the time, she just felt a little sad and joked that her brother really wanted to be an uncle so badly.

She couldn't hold back her own tears until she saw the wedding dress.

Her brother, Yarwen Tong, was sentenced to death from a very young age by doctors who said he would not live to be 17.

This year, it happens to be his seventeenth year.

He was preparing everything for his own departure, and yes, he should have known he might not live long enough to start preparing all this.

After crying for a while, Jasmine Tong wiped her tears, sat up, and officially began preparing dinner.

Albert Ou's eyes fell on the room with the closed door, he was still too curious, so he opened the door to that room once again with a light hand while Jasmine Tong was in the kitchen.

It really couldn't have been simpler, two rooms were similar, and the furniture in them was very old, but it was clean and tidy.

It was so clean and tidy it really didn't look like a boy's room.

Albert Ou picked up the design drawings next to the wedding dress and looked at them, a thick stack of design drawings with various wedding dresses on them.

I guess there were many designs before finally choosing this one.

There was a four-square storage box at the head of the bed, and Albert Ou curiously opened it, but inside was a small, impossibly small piece of clothing.

Sizes vary, but it seems like there are two of each model, one pink and one blue.

These things gave Albert Ou a vague sense of what was going on, and he feared that Jasmine Tong would find out, so he quickly exited the room and closed the door.

Jasmine Tong was really quick enough to cook, and within a short while, a fragrance entered Albert Ou's nose from under the door.

Albert Ou got up and opened the kitchen door, rumbling out all at once.

Watching Jasmine Tong's back as she cooked, he suddenly had an urge to hug her from behind.

Tong turned to look at him, "Close the door, the fumes are running into the room"

"Oh." Albert Ou had to exit the kitchen.

Within a short while, Jasmine Tong had prepared several small stir-fries and placed them one by one on the table.

Shredded pork with chili peppers, crispy chicken bones, dry-fried beans, and diced lotus root in a variety of colors.

A whiff of the scent entered Albert Ou's nostrils, making him swallow a bit.

"There's a tomato and beef brisket stew that will take a while to get ready, so just make another soup and it'll be ok." Jasmine Tong was very pleased with today's dish.

Albert Ou sat at the table, already eager to try it out.

"I can't believe you really know how to cook" Albert Ou cast an approving glance at Jasmine Tong.

Although he didn't move around much in society, he heard often from John that girls nowadays couldn't even wash a bowl, let alone cook.

"Crap I've been cooking since I was ten" Jasmine Tong raised her eyebrows rather proudly.

Albert Ou was dumbstruck, what kind of tribulation makes a girl cook at the age of ten?

He remembered from the information Russel Cheng had given him that Jasmine Tong's family ran a winery, their family shouldn't let a ten year old girl cook.

"Doesn't anyone cook for you? Why did you start cooking when you were ten" Albert Ou asked curiously.

Jasmine Tong opened her mouth just ready to answer, and then suddenly smiled frankly, "That is no one to do the chanting, the poor child early home just, you sit, I'll go look at the pot."

After saying that, Jasmine Tong turned around and went back to the kitchen.

Albert Ou realized that this was a girl with a story, and yes, she had many, many more stories, many more doubts.

He's going to dig them out one by one.

Soon, Jasmine Tong's beef brisket stew with tomatoes was also on the table, and there was only one soup left, which she slowly stirred with a spoon in the pot.

Just at that moment, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Because the kitchen hood was turned off, Tong heard it in the kitchen as well.

"You'll open the door for me, probably for the gas bill." Jasmine Tong shouted towards Albert Ou outside.

Old neighborhoods like this one, with all the old amenities, burn up and don't have smart meters installed, and retain the habit of going door-to-door to collect gas bills.

Albert Ou got up and went to open the door, and when he opened it he saw a green teenager standing in the doorway.

The young man looked about seventeen or eighteen years old, with a very thin body, and no flesh on his face, but his appearance was very pretty, with fair skin, a pair of bright eyes, and clean, short hair that looked very fresh.

He had a white short-sleeved shirt with navy blue sweatpants underneath, and a double shoulder back.

The teenager was also shocked to see Albert Ou.

The two of you looked at me, I looked at you, and no one said a word.

Jasmine Tong didn't hear any voices outside, immediately turned off the fire, and came out to see the people at the door, also in shock.

"Little, Little Lei," Jasmine Tong dilly-dallying walked to Albert Ou's side.

When Albert Ou heard Jasmine Tong's affectionate name, he probably knew who the person in front of him was.

"Sis this is,"

Today was Thursday, Yarwen Tong's school was residential, and every holiday was Friday, so that's why Jasmine Tong dared to bring Albert Ou back with her.

How is she going to explain Albert Ou?

How do you explain a woman taking a strange man home?

Chapter 29

Albert Ou didn't take things very seriously, and since he was Jasmine Tong's brother, a hello would be nice.

His hand was just reaching out, his mouth just opening.

Jasmine Tong had one arm in front of him, "Little Lei, this is your brother-in-law."

plop!

Albert Ou turned his head to look at Jasmine Tong in surprise, Jasmine Tong stepped on his foot, "Haven't you always wanted to see your brother-in-law?"

Yarwen Tong was also a bit confused, and when she heard Jasmine Tong say that, she immediately dimpled her smile, "Hello brother-in-law."

"Ah well."

Although, Albert Ou himself knows that he is indeed his brother-in-law, Jasmine Tong this is a little bit

“Xiaolei, why are you back today, isn’t today Thursday?” asked Jasmine Tong curiously.

“Oh, we’re done with our second mock exam, and we were studying too hard the other day, so the school decided to give us an extra day off on Thursday this time.”Yarwen Tong explained.

“Oh,”

“Why are you and your brother-in-law here today?”

If they didn’t know he was coming back, then what was the purpose of the two of them coming here today?

“That your brother-in-law just got back from a business trip, I just happened to be on holiday from the theater, I wanted to come over and clean up your house, your brother-in-law was free, so he followed me over, I was also planning to pick you up from school tomorrow.”

Jasmine Tong began a pattern of rambling lies.

“That’s right, get off your feet, brother-in-law, and go in and sit down.”Yarwen Tong changed his shoes quite politely and put his bag back in his room.

Because she didn’t know Yarwen Tong was back, Jasmine Tong cooked for her own tastes, and Yarwen Tong’s tastes had always been light because of his childhood illness.

“Xiaolei, I didn’t know you were back, there’s no food for you to eat, I’ll go fry two more.”With that, Jasmine Tong was ready for some more fighting in the kitchen.

“No, sis, there’s still brother-in-law to wait for, so eat together, I don’t eat much anyway.”

Yarwen Tong forcefully pulled Jasmine Tong back from the kitchen.

The three of them were sitting at the table, one of them oddly awkward.

You look at me, I look at you.

“Hurry up and eat.” Jasmine Tong immediately handed the chopsticks to Yarwen Tong and Albert Ou.

“Well, sis, you never told me that my brother-in-law was a mixed race.” Looking at Albert Ou’s pale blue eyes, Yarwen Tong was quite surprised, anyone would have thought he was a mixed race.

“Uh he’s nearsighted, just wearing contacts.” Jasmine Tong hurriedly explained, “You say you, and buy a blue one, pretending to be some kind of hybrid ah”

Jasmine Tong made a vigorous wink towards Albert Ou.

“Oh it’s just a picture.” Albert Ou laughed dryly twice.

As soon as Albert Ou took two bites, he began to cough violently, and his handsome face held a red color.

Jasmine Tong immediately poured him a glass of water.

Most of the dishes Jasmine Tong cooked today were quite spicy, either with chili or green pepper, where has Albert Ou ever eaten dishes with such a strong taste?

Yarwen Tong sighed, “Sister, you and brother-in-law have been married for over a year, and brother-in-law can’t eat spicy food, don’t you know”

In Yarwen Tong’s eyes, Jasmine Tong was a person who grinned greatly at everything except her own affairs.

Albert Ou coughed twice more, gulping the water back up, “Eat, eat, just choked a little.”

Jasmine Tong’s hanging heart finally fell, fortunately Albert Ou cooperated, or else she really put on a show.

Albert Ou carefully ate the dish, only getting the tomato beef brisket wasn’t spicy, so he basically just ate that one next.

After the meal, Jasmine Tong went to the kitchen to clean up, and Yarwen Tong and Albert Ou sat on the couch.

Albert Ou felt oddly awkward, despite knowing that he was sitting next to his real brother-in-law.

“Sister-in-law, my sister said you guys are planning to have a baby now, right?”

Although Jasmine Tong gave him a clear answer, Yarwen Tong was still a little unconvinced.

Albert Ou nodded, “Yeah.”

Since it was what Jasmine Tong had said before, he certainly wouldn’t refute it.

“That’s really great” Yarwen Tong breathed a deep sigh of relief, “I’ve prepared all the clothes for the little baby, I hope you won’t mind when the time comes.”

“How?”

As Jasmine Tong cleans up the dishes in the kitchen, she looks outside from time to time, fearing that Albert Ou might slip up.

The good news is that Yarwen Tong has never met her husband, and she and he rarely talk about it, Yarwen Tong knows very little about her husband.

But you don’t know much about your own husband, do you?

“Brother-in-law, my sister is a person who is usually grinning, very careless and not too good-tempered, so let her be and don’t behave like her.”

Yarwen Tong smiled and said carefully.

Albert Ou didn’t know what he could say other than nod his head.

This is the first time he saw his “brother-in-law”, as if to say all the things he hadn’t said before.

But Jasmine Tong didn’t like it, she didn’t like him talking like he was saying his last words.

Jasmine Tong quickly cleaned up the dishes and walked out from the kitchen, and only then did Yarwen Tong stop his nagging.

“Sister, you and brother-in-law should go home early, didn’t brother-in-law just come back from a business trip, go home and rest early.”

“No, let your brother-in-law go home by himself, I’ll stay here with you today.”

“No, sis, brother-in-law just got back, you’re filming too, it’s hard to catch up on your time, so go home.”Yarwen Tong urged.

Jasmine Tong didn’t want to make Yarwen Tong anxious, so she had no choice but to agree.

Albert Ou drove the car and Jasmine Tong sat in the passenger seat without saying a word.

Her sadness could be felt throughout the carriage.

He suddenly pulled over to the side of the road, and Jasmine Tong turned her eyes to look out the window, wiping the tears from her face in passing.

“Why did you stop” Jasmine Tong sniffed and turned to look at Albert Ou.

“Your brother isn’t,”

Jasmine Tong took a deep breath, “If you buy me a drink, I’ll tell you.”

Albert Ou quickly drove the car to a restaurant, it wasn’t a good time to go to a bar, a restaurant was just as good for a drink and a story in peace and quiet.

In the hotel.

Jasmine Tong took a bottle of white wine and gulped it down several times until Albert Ou snatched the bottle from her hand.

“You’ve had too much to drink today, aren’t you afraid I’ll take advantage of your weakness?” joked Albert Ou.

He really wanted to regulate the sad atmosphere, an atmosphere he didn’t like very much.

Jasmine Tong drank too much, choked, coughed twice, then her eyes filled with tears again.

“My brother has congenital heart disease, the doctor said he won’t live to be seventeen, do you know how old he is?”

“”

“Seventeen.”

It was the number that Jasmine Tong hated the most, she had dreaded this day since she was very young, but it was finally approaching.

Chapter 30

“But isn’t congenital heart disease treatable if it’s found so early, so why”

Albert Ou couldn’t figure it out, and although he didn’t know much about medicine, he was vaguely aware that the disease could be treated surgically, and at the very least it could prolong life, and if it was discovered early and the condition was mild, it wouldn’t even make a difference.

Jasmine Tong ungently wiped the tears from her face with the palm of her hand.

“He wasn’t really supposed to come into this world.” Jasmine Tong laughed bitterly, snatching Albert Ou’s bottle and taking another gulp of wine.

Hearing this, Albert Ou seemed a little touched, and he laughed softly and bitterly, “Where is there any should or shouldn’t.”

He himself is not the one who should not be in this world.

Thinking of it this way, he and Yarwen Tong felt somewhat the same sympathy.

All are people who should not be in this world.

“My mother was an orphan, and after she married my father, he was everything to her, and everything was fine, but after she got married everything changed, especially after she gave birth to me.”

Albert Ou didn’t interrupt Jasmine Tong’s words and listened quietly.

“Our Tong family is very traditional, we all want a son to inherit the family business, but my mother gave birth to me and was treated coldly by the family, even my father treated her coldly, but my mother still loves my father so much.”

Jasmine Tong laughed bitterly again, “She desperately wanted to get well and give my father a son, even though she knew that my father had a woman outside, and that woman gave him a pair of dragons and phoenixes, she didn’t complain at all, she just wanted to give my father a son.”

“”

“My mom finally got pregnant and it was a tough pregnancy, little Lei was born prematurely and she made it through half a month before she couldn’t. Or maybe it’s because my mother is not well, so that little Lei is also not well, I have the impression that Lei has been sick all the time and is a whole lot smaller than children of the same age.”

“But after my mother died, my father just took the woman he was keeping outside the house, along with his pair of dragons, and paid little or no attention to my brother and I. Little Lei’s illness dragged on until one time when he had a bad back, and that sent him to the hospital.”

Remembering the past, Jasmine Tong always felt it was a nightmare.

“Doctors say the child has congenital heart disease and has missed the best time for surgery, so it’s best to operate right away. Our family was doing well in the winery business at the time, and we were able to afford this little bit of money, but my father and my stepmother were determined not to operate on Lei.”

Albert Ou was just about to burst a foul sentence, but when he saw Jasmine Tong’s tears, his heart actually ached raw, and he didn’t say anything.

“I was on my knees all day and all night in the middle of winter, and my dad finally relented and went to the hospital, where the doctor told him the surgery would cost about \$100,000.”

100,000 a decade ago and 100,000 now that’s not comparable.

“My father backed off again as soon as he heard 100,000, he couldn’t afford to part with the money, not to mention he has a son, my stepmother was even

more adamantly opposed to the need for 100,000, and no matter how much I tried to persuade them, they wouldn't agree to operate on Xiaolei, they were only willing to use drugs to keep him going until whenever."

Jasmine Tong bit her own lip, she was so hard that it just oozed blood.

"Later, when I took Lei to the hospital again, the doctor said it would be better not to operate, the best time for surgery had passed, and if forced to operate he would probably die on the operating table, and the doctor also said Lei would not live to be 17."

Jasmine Tong clenched her fist silently as she spoke.

She hated it, yes, she did.

He was such a good boy, always good from a young age, not competitive, quiet, sensible, always looking out for her as a sister.

But why has fate been so unfair to him?

Albert Ou had never heard such stories before, and because of his peculiar status, he was rarely exposed to them.

As he was engrossed in the story, he suddenly felt someone grab his hand.

He raised his eyes and saw Jasmine Tong's scarlet eyes.

I don't know if it was because she was shedding a lot of tears or because the wine was so strong, but her eyes were so red.

The expression on his face was also full of hate.

"I'm asking you for one thing."

"You said."

"Continue to pretend to be my husband and let Little Lei know that my husband loves me and loves me very much and will give me a warm family." Jasmine Tong blinked as tears slowly flowed down the corners of her eyes.

Because of her scarlet eyes, Albert Ou felt in a trance that the tears were just as red.

He understood that she was just trying to make him feel better about going.

“But you’re the one with the husband.”

At the mention of her husband, Jasmine Tong smirked sadly, “He huh”

“What’s wrong? “Albert Ou didn’t know what she had against her “husband”.

“To my husband, I’m less than an inflatable doll.” Jasmine Tong laughed coldly, “I’m not afraid of you laughing when I say it, we were married for a whole year, I didn’t even know who he was, then he came back, we slept several times, but I still don’t know who he is, he didn’t even let me see his face.”

Albert Ou is a bit embarrassed, what you have in front of you is your own husband!

“You know he had the house sitter pull the electric switch every time he came home, the room was pitch black, he slept me like that as just an object to vent to, and all I expect from him now is that he’ll get me pregnant.”

Jasmine Tong looked to Albert Ou, “Help me this time.”

Her hand was still gripping his tightly.

Her hand was so small, covering Albert Ou’s large hand and gripping him tightly.

Albert Ou was tempted to say, help is fine, but, sleep with me.

Isn’t the reason he’s disguising himself around her to test whether she’ll cheat on him or not?

But looking into her scarlet eyes, the words stuck in his throat and he couldn’t even get them out.

If that’s the case, isn’t it too much of a joke?

Jasmine Tong saw that Albert Ou didn’t answer for a long time, and the hope that had just been kindled was dashed little by little.

“Never mind, I wasn’t supposed to get my hopes up on anyone else.”

“I didn’t say I wouldn’t help you.”

Jasmine Tong looked up sharply, “So you’ve decided to help me.”

There was hope in her eyes again, she wanted so much for her brother to go in peace, he had suffered so much in this world.

She didn’t want her brother to leave this world still full of worry.

“Well, but, I have conditions.”Albert Ou pursed his lips and smiled.

The expression on Jasmine Tong’s face went cold inch by inch.

She knew Albert Ou was a duck, people like them were the most cold-blooded, and she could even guess what terms Albert Ou wanted.

“What conditions?”

Subscribe for latest updates: