

Chapter 261

“Mom” Mo Yiang swaggered in, coming here when he was little was no different from coming to his own home.

Yao Xiangyun only had such a son, so naturally he was very attached to him.

“Son, aren’t you done talking to the director already? Why are you here now?”

Yao Xiangyun hasn’t seen her son for a long time, and her usual contact is by phone or WeChat.

“Oh, I just came over after I dropped Manny off.”

Upon hearing Jasmine Tong’s name, Yao Xiangyun’s face immediately sank.

In fact, in the beginning, when Yao Xiangyun knew that Mo Yiang and Jasmine Tong were classmates and very close, she was very much in favor of the two of them being together.

Mo Yiang entered the entertainment industry, Yao Xiangyun’s biggest worry is that Mo Yiang is too late to get married, he is 24 this year, it’s time to fall in love.

But today, when she found out that Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou were together, she was very shocked

This girl is too powerful, even, after hitting on her own son, she hooked up with Albert Ou, and played a trick on their uncle and nephew.

“Yi Aang you’ll have less contact with that Jasmine Tong in the future and ah, you’re on your own for the evening show, I’ve decided to cut Jasmine Tong’s show”

“What what?”

This news came so fast that Mo Yiang was a little overwhelmed.

“You’re too young to see the girls of today.”

“Mom, where are you going with this ah me and Manny’s show was handpicked by you yourself to get us on the show together in the first place, and now you’re just saying cut”

“I’m the station manager, just cut it off for any reason, and then you’ll be on your own.”

“don’t lie ah, in the end is why ah always have a reason do you not before her impression of it quite good how now 360 degree turn it mom, you are not menopausal to”

Mo Yiang had no idea what was going on.

“Well, let me ask you, did you know that she interfered with your youngest uncle and the sudden turn of events?”

Yao Xiangyun slapped the table, this son of his was too simple.

“What do you mean who interfered?”

Mo Yiang really suspected that his ears were mishearing.

“Jasmine Tong interfered with your brother-in-law and Qin Liyuan,” Yao Xiangyun repeated.

“Mom what are you joking about even if it’s meddling, that’s when Qin turned around and meddled with my little uncle and Little Man Little Man she”

There are some names that Mo Yiang can’t name.

“She’s my little aunt” Mo Yiang put his heart on the line and still called out that name, Jasmine Tong wasn’t there now anyway.

“What” this time it was Yao Xiangyun’s turn to be shocked.

“Manny and my uncle have been married for over a year now, and people are a legitimate couple, protected by the law.”

Yao Xiangyun was even more shocked

Albert Ou’s wedding was such a big deal, but she didn’t even know about it!

“You’re not going to lie to me,”

“Why would I lie to you? If you don’t believe me, ask my little uncle yourself.”

“Why didn’t he tell his family about your uncle’s wedding?”

“Uh this,”

Mo Yiang scratched his head.

“Hey, you don’t know my little uncle, he’s a weird guy. He can say what he wants to say, but if he doesn’t want to say it, then he can forget it. Who cares about him?”

“Yes, but the wedding is such a big deal, and the wedding isn’t even done?”

Yao Xiangyun has opened his eyes, this cousin of theirs is really able to

“There was no wedding, a direct license, two people are now stealthily married, don’t say anything ah, I wanted to say and Qin Tianran was pressed together, but you misunderstood.”

The more Yao Xiangyun thought about it, the more wrong it was.

“But, aren’t you and Jasmine Tong a bit interesting I see you, always helping her, how come you’ve become your little aunt now I was hoping you’d be with her at first.”

“I wish,” muttered Moichiro.

“What,”

“Nothing, I know that’s my little aunt, of course I have to help her, rushing me, little uncle I have to help her too.”

“Yes, but that’s bad.”

Yao Xiangyun sat on his chair with his buttocks.

“What?”

“I just oops.”

Yao Xiangyun sighed in frustration.

“I thought she was a third party interfering, I just saw Qin Liyan, and I was thinking of inviting her to come back with your little uncle on New Year’s Eve, but it turned out that she broke up with your little uncle, and I even reprimanded Jasmine Tong, geez, what can I do about this”

“You even said to Manny’s face that she’s third party interfering, my mother you’re really not afraid to offend my little uncle ah.”

Awesome, my mom.

“Who told you not to tell me earlier, how would I know, our whole family thinks that your youngest uncle is in love with Qin Jiangyan, some time ago your grandfather was still talking about when your youngest uncle will get married to Qin Jiangyan.”

“My brother-in-law told me not to say anything, so don’t blame me.”

Yao Xiangyun is now ruined to the point of being blue in the gut.

Rainbow City

Late winter nights always seem silent, they are quiet and peaceful.

Jasmine Tong sat on her bed playing a game and suddenly stopped, today Yao Xiangyun’s words echoed in her ears.

“The gates of the European house are not so easy to enter.”

Yes, with Albert Ou’s status, how could the Ou family’s gate be so easy to enter?

Although she had already gotten married to Albert Ou, it was because of this that she was an even worse daughter-in-law.

They say it’s not good to be a daughter-in-law in a mansion.

Albert Ou stepped out of the bathroom and got right under the covers, bringing a cool air.

“Oops, you’re cold” Jasmine Tong hastily dodged.

“What are you thinking about just now when I saw you staring.”

Albert Ou immediately wrapped a blanket around himself, and when his pajamas were warm, he could hug Jasmine Tong.

“How come I’ve never heard you mention your parents before?”

“What’s going on? My little baby wants to meet the in-laws.”

Jasmine Tong was shy.

“Don’t be ridiculous, do they know about the two of us getting married then?”

“Know,”

“They’re okay with that?”

“Why do you have an opinion?”

“Your family is big, and I’m just a small family out of a small house.”

Jasmine Tong didn’t want to say too much, because it would only make her inferior.

“They’re very open-minded, my parents are abroad now and more influenced by foreign ideas, so they don’t care about me, don’t worry.”

It was also always assumed, including family members, that Albert Ou’s parents had settled abroad, and Albert Ou said the same to the outside world.

“So, why did you marry mine when you’d never even met me in the first place?”

This was something that Jasmine Tong had always been very curious about.

Albert Ou was stunned when he heard the question.

It was Murray’s idea to marry Jasmine Tong.

Because Murray predicted that Jasmine Tong would be the breakthrough for Albert Ou to remove the seal.

So when Albert Ou spent a million dollars to marry Jasmine Tong, he didn’t take it seriously at all.

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Albert Ou hesitated for a moment.

“It was my mother who told me to take a wife, saying that they were all abroad and I was alone in the country with no one to take care of me, so I married you ah, this is the fate between the two of us.”

As he said that, Albert Ou winked badly at Jasmine Tong.

“But didn’t you just say that your parents are very liberal and how they would just let you take a wife?”

Isn’t that inconsistent?

Albert Ou was momentarily speechless.

“They’re older, they’re going through menopause, sometimes for a while, and their thinking is a combination of China and the West, Chinese or Western for a while, whatever.”

“What if they don’t like me?”

“I like you don’t just care about them it’s my own business, and they don’t come back even though they’re abroad all the time, so they don’t bother about me.”

“And won’t you be reunited with them for New Year’s Eve soon.”

Even if you settle abroad, then you should reunite every year at New Year’s time.

“Tell me more,”

Albert Ou directly pressed Jasmine Tong underneath him.

“Haven’t made out in days, miss me.”

Jasmine Tong pounded on Albert Ou’s chest.

“Bored.”

Albert Ou just turned off the lights in the room.

The New Year's Eve party is under preparation, Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang have also started rehearsing.

There's a rehearsal room over at the TV station, but it's just too intense, there are other people's shows after all.

So the two of them have been rehearsing outside in the rehearsal room.

"Ah, you're softer." "Mo Yiang, what do you want?"

"Ouch, that hurts, be careful, will you."

"What do you want in the end ah this kind of thing there is no pain do not scream save to let people misunderstand"

The voices inside were rising and falling, and it was quite a blush to hear them.

Lu Wei Ran and Xu Fang had been guarding outside, and it was their duty to protect Jasmine Tong.

Listening to the voice inside, the corner of Lu Wei Ran's lips couldn't help but rise slightly.

"Xu Fang, do you think we should tell Mr. Ou about this?"

Xu Fang glanced at her and didn't say anything.

"This Mrs. Ou, our Mrs. Ou, is really lofty, she doesn't avoid people at all."

Xu Fang didn't want to hear this from Lu Wei Ran.

"I'm going to go to the bathroom." After that he left.

Lu Wei Ran smiled, which was just what she wanted.

She immediately pulled out her phone and recorded a video, as well as a rehearsal room.

"What are you doing?"

Lu Wei Ran was shocked and immediately put the phone away.

“O, O,”

“I asked you a question. What are you doing?”

“Nothing.”

Albert Ou was just about to continue questioning Lu Wei Ran.

It was Tong Koman’s voice.

“Okay, I’ll lighten up a bit,” Moichion’s voice.

Albert Ou’s face immediately sank, his face was livid

What the hell are these two doing?

Lu Wei Ran also saw that Albert Ou’s face was ugly.

That’s perfect, Albert Ou caught him in the act.

“Black Earth, can’t you be a little lighter? It hurts like hell. Slow down.”

“Oh hey, isn’t it sour that auntie is hard to serve?”

“Cool, my ass! Cool, I think you’re cool.”

“Hahaha, I’m pretty cool,”

This conversation is getting so outrageous that Albert Ou walks straight to the door and flies up and kicks it open

The people inside were shocked.

Albert Ou was just about to speak when he saw Jasmine Tong lying on the ground like a frog, and Mo Yiang, standing with one foot on Jasmine Tong’s waist

“Uncle Junior, you’re here,”

These two were well-dressed, and the scandalous deed was certainly not done.

“Why don’t you get up and go?”

Mo Yiang immediately moved his feet out of the way.

Jasmine Tong slowly moved her two legs and took them back, feeling her soul come back.

“You don’t just take it back, you just try it and see if it works.”

Mo Yiang urged.

Jasmine Tong immediately straightened her legs in a standard cross-legged one-two.

“Much, much better, it’s been a long time since this leg has been pressed.”

“You’ve got the basics in place, a little bit and it’s on, what did you just scream ah it didn’t hurt that much at all.”

The two men pressed their legs in the room, not noticing in the slightest that their noise could easily be misunderstood

“Don’t you two know that keeping your voices down can cause misunderstandings, and if you don’t know you think you’re in the house”

“What’s the misunderstanding? We’re pressing our legs.”

“Screaming for pain again, and a little lighter, slower, faster, what do you think you can misunderstand.”

Jasmine Tong’s cheeks flushed red.

As a woman with a lot of experience in bed, she naturally understood Albert Ou’s words.

And as an adult like Mo Yiang, it’s natural to understand that.

Albert Ou pulled Jasmine Tong up from the ground.

Jasmine Tong patted Albert Ou’s chest.

“It’s getting filthy. Don’t say that. It’s annoying. Did you just misunderstand?”

Jasmine Tong knew Albert Ou too well, the man was eighty percent outside the door, he must have thought they were doing something scandalous.

“Of course I don’t misunderstand, don’t I know what you’re like in bed? How you scream don’t I know.”

Albert Ou was so proud of that.

That made Jasmine Tong blush even more.

“What nonsense are you”

Mo Yiang really wanted to cry.

Hey, hey, hey! There’s a live one here!

Is it really appropriate for two couples to discuss this large scale issue in front of a single guy who’s never been in a relationship?

“I’m dying of pain, and you don’t say anything to comfort me.”

Jasmine Tong griped.

“I say great nephew, leg press just press, can’t you be a little lighter” Albert Ou immediately accused.

“Yeah, can’t you just lighten up,” Jasmine Tong said right after.

“I,”

You two are really enough. You’re not even torturing the dog. Now you’re biting back.

Without his leg presses, Jasmine Tong would be here now.

Mother, please take me away.

Albert Ou hugged Jasmine Tong’s shoulders.

“We’re leaving, you can go back on your own.”

Jasmine Tong smiled gleefully at De Mo Yiang.

“Wouldn’t it be nice for us to bully our oldest nephew like this?”

“If you don’t bully your own nephew, you can bully someone else’s.”

“And oh yeah.”

Listening to the two men’s distant conversation, Mo Yiang felt emptied of his body.

In the blink of an eye New Year’s Eve will soon be upon us.

The New Year’s Eve Gala begins its first and only rehearsal with makeup, after all, it’s almost Chinese New Year and everyone’s schedule is tight.

In the make-up room, Jasmine Tong was doing her make-up.

There were more people in the dressing room, and people were talking about something while they were doing their makeup.

“Have you heard? It’s said that Rameen Tong’s family’s Tong Kee Liquor will be going public soon.”

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Jasmine Tong was also taken aback when she heard this, not expecting that in a short period of time, Tong Kee Liquor was going to be listed!

“Tong Kee’s wine sells very well, and now it’s top-grade wine, so this listing is a big deal,” said another makeup artist.

“Not only is someone’s family’s wine business going public, but Rameen Tong’s own brand of cosmetics, which is now selling well, have you heard that it’s estimated that Rameen Tong is now worth several hundred million dollars.”

“Wow, at first I thought she was just a posh young lady, but now it’s great that people are becoming posh themselves”

“It just is, it’s really inspiring,”

“Rameen Tong recently recorded a reality show, the popularity is also frighteningly high, this is also too powerful, love career double harvest, life’s big winner ah”

There was a lot of discussion.

Jasmine Tong listened to all of these words in her ears.

She hadn't worked much lately and hadn't bothered with the entertainment industry, but she didn't expect Rameen Tong to have soared to the top.

It is said that the Sparrow Nirvana she did for some unknown reason was never aired.

She did not make any more films, but instead recorded a reality TV show and made many announcements, and her popularity has remained high despite her lack of work.

I didn't realize she made her own cosmetics and did so well.

At home, Jasmine Tong really hadn't seen that this sister had a good business sense.

"Anyone wanting Rameen Tong's autograph later? He should be here for the rehearsal today," one of the makeup artists greeted.

It turns out that Rameen Tong was also invited to the TV station's New Year's Eve party.

Outside the TV station, a luxury stretch Lincoln pulled up to the door.

Rameen Tong walked down from inside, along with Lin Qingfeng and Ron Yu.

Today is the New Year's Eve rehearsal, Ron Yu has been begging Rameen to bring himself to see, Rameen had to agree to his sister-in-law.

Lin Qingfeng also felt that she had never been to the scene before, so she followed along.

"Auntie, Belinda, let's go in together."

Rameen Tong and Ron Yu stood on the left and right side of Lin Qingfeng and walked in together.

"Wow, it's my first time in television, this is so grateful to you, sister-in-law"

Belinda Ron looked particularly excited.

Although it was also Lin Qingfeng's first time, but in the end, she would still be a little bit demure and didn't show it.

“It’s all family, don’t be so polite.”

Since Tong Ji Liquor is ready to go public, Rameen Tong’s cosmetics brand is selling well again, Rameen Tong’s status in the Ron family is not what it used to be.

“Auntie, I still need to do my makeup later and then go to rehearsal, I’ll have Huang Chan show you around inside the TV station.”

“Well, you’re busy.”

Rameen Tong turned to Huang Can again, “If a staff member asks, just say it’s my family.”

“Okay, Rameen-san.”

The reality show that Rameen Tong participated in happened to be aired on Slivestopol TV, which was a big hit, and many of the TV station staff knew Rameen Tong and were familiar with each other.

After bidding farewell to Ron Yu and Lin Qingfeng, Rameen Tong hurried to the dressing room.

For this rehearsal, because of the large number of people, even the big stars did not have their own dedicated dressing rooms.

“There’s no separate dressing room for me?”

Naturally, Rameen Tong was not happy, after all, she had separate dressing rooms and changing rooms everywhere she went.

“Mr. Tong, just be a little more accommodating, there are too many people at this rehearsal, and the TV station really doesn’t have enough dressing rooms to set up a separate dressing room.” The staff was also very difficult.

“Then you’ll set me up in a less crowded dressing room.”

“Okay, I’ll bring you over right away.”

The staff immediately brought Rameen Tong to the dressing room where Jasmine Tong was.

“This one is less crowded.”

Rameen Tong looked inside and ended up seeing Jasmine Tong at once.

It seems that Jasmine Tong has not appeared for a long time, in the eyes of Rameen Tong, Jasmine Tong is simply a defeat of his own, won the Queen of the film and so what is not as popular as she.

She sauntered over and dropped her handbag right onto the table where Jasmine Tong was.

Rameen Tong's makeup artist also immediately opened the makeup case.

"Go away, go away, we Wren Meng want to use this dressing table" urged the make-up artist.

"There has to be a first come, first served" Jasmine Tong's make-up artist was not to be outdone.

"Ignore them, we'll turn us."

Jasmine Tong didn't even look at Rameen Tong.

Rameen Tong gave her makeup artist a wink and her makeup artist immediately pushed Jasmine Tong's makeup artist.

I'm glad I reacted quickly, or this face would have melted.

"Aren't you guys bullies?"

Everyone in the makeup room looked this way, and no one dared to speak.

Who is Rameen Tong?

She is now not only the future wife of Ellen Ron, the future boss's wife of Eixin International, but also the daughter of Tongji Liquor and the owner and founder of a famous cosmetics brand.

No one messes with her now.

"Lee, let's continue." Jasmine Tong remained motionless.

Seeing that Jasmine Tong was so calm, Yarwen also calmed down and carefully continued to apply makeup to Jasmine Tong.

Ever since she was a little girl, she'd let her, but not anymore.

"Jasmine Tong, I see you're capable, I want to take this seat and you won't even let me"

"Miss Rameen Tong, you're kidding, if you want to take this seat, should I give it to you? I'm a person who respects the old and loves the young, may I ask if you're old or young, I have to let you."

"You,"

In front of so many people, Jasmine Tong didn't give Rameen Tong any face at all.

This made Rameen Tong feel more or less unable to hang onto her face.

People in the makeup room were talking, and the two had been repeatedly compared since their debut.

Last time, Jasmine Tong was nominated for a double nomination and won the post-play trophy over Rameen Tong.

However, except for this trophy, Jasmine Tong is inferior to Rameen in all other aspects.

Rameen Tong was at her wit's end, and if she moved on to another dressing table, it was clear that she was afraid of Jasmine Tong.

Tonto took her completely for air and discussed her with her own makeup artist.

But they also finished immediately, Jasmine Tong was quite polite, did not deliberately delay time, finished to stand up.

Outside the door, Huang Can is visiting with Lin Qingfeng and Ron Yu.

Ron Yu was clamoring to come to the dressing room because it was a place where she could run into a lot of stars.

And they ended up witnessing it.

Rameen Tong was standing next to Jasmine Tong just now, and Lin Qingfeng naturally thought that her future daughter-in-law was being bullied.

As soon as Jasmine Tong stood up, she felt a man flashing over.

“Slap” she received a solid slap to the face.

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Jasmine Tong was unprepared for this slap, and she didn't expect to run into Lin Qingfeng here.

Jasmine Tong and Ellen Ron had never been slapped by Lin Qingfeng when they were together.

This slap greeted Lin Qingfeng if she was slightly displeased or couldn't take the slightest bit of interest in Jasmine Tong.

But every time they did it, it was done secretly, never allowing Ellen Ron to see.

There was silence in the dressing room, and this crisp slap made everyone stare.

“How dare you, you little hoofed slut, take the piss here.”

Lin Qingfeng lightly raised her eyebrows, her eyes all disdainful.

There was a fiery pain in my face.

Jasmine Tong, however, remained calm.

“Pop.”

Another slap.

Only this slap was not Lin Qingfeng hitting Jasmine Tong, but Jasmine Tong hitting Lin Qingfeng

That's when they all went nuts.

Especially Rameen Tong and Belinda Ron.

Lin Qingfeng just stood there, her mouth wide open

The arrogance she had just now has disappeared.

She never thought that Jasmine Tong would hit her

In her eyes, Jasmine Tong had always been a soft persimmon that could be squeezed as much as she wanted.

“You you you,”

Lin Qingfeng had been saying “you” for a long time, but no one had said anything.

“Mrs. Ron, I think you’re mistaken, I’m not your daughter-in-law, you can hit her there if you want.”

Jasmine Tong’s words were very calm, and she took a passing glance towards Rameen Tong.

“How dare you hit me, how dare you hit me.”

Lin Qingfeng apparently still hasn’t recovered from that slap.

“Jasmine Tong, don’t go too far, you dare to fight with the elders” Rameen angrily scolded

“Sorry, she’s your elder, not mine.”

Jasmine Tong gave the makeup artist next to her a wink and prepared to leave this place of wrongdoing.

“You stop, you little bitch hoof no other skill, will seduce a man I tell you, this slap is not finished, you dare to hit me, see if I do not skin your skin, demolish your bones.”

Lin Qingfeng came back to her senses and cursed behind Jasmine Tong’s back.

Jasmine Tong turned towards the dressing room and glanced around.

“I believe we all know very well who just made the first move, threatening to skin me and tear my bones apart.”

“You little hussy, look at me.”

Lin Qingfeng was about to do it again, but Rameen Tong stopped him.

“You were verbally abusing me, it’s good that I didn’t sue you, the dressing rooms are all monitored, even if no one testifies for me, the monitoring will do me justice.”

Jasmine Tong’s words were strong.

She’s not the softie she used to be and can squeeze all she wants.

“You you,”

Lin Qingfeng was so angry that she couldn’t speak.

“Madam Ron, do you think I’m still the old Jasmine Tong? You can beat and scold me whenever you want.”

When she left Ellen Ron, Jasmine Tong vowed that she would never let anyone bully her like that again.

“You little s|ut you’re winging it now, trying to fly aren’t you I told you you wanted in”

Rameen Tong saw the situation was not good and immediately shouted, “Auntie, let’s hurry out, the rehearsal time will be here soon”

She didn’t want Lin Qingfeng to reveal Jasmine Tong and Ellen Ron’s previous affair, that wouldn’t be good for her.

Rameen Tong and Ron Yu froze together and took Lin Qingfeng out.

After going out Rameen Tong is good for a while to reassure.

At any rate, Lin Qingfeng is the wife of a superior family, surprisingly in public was slapped by Jasmine Tong, but has never been so rested.

She was also really angry and almost had a disease.

Rameen Tong took the opportunity to immediately call for her to be sent back.

That was a relief.

However, Jasmine Tong did impress Rameen Tong.

Now she's fighting back.

Fortunately, today was just a rehearsal, and with Lin Qingfeng being older and far less powerful than before, Jasmine Tong's face wasn't too serious.

After the rehearsal, she rushed home.

By this time, the Ron family was in chaos.

Lin Qingfeng was lying on the bed in her bedroom sighing like a defeated fighting chicken.

Ron Rui is not home tonight for a social engagement.

Ellen Ron hurried back, not knowing what had happened, and knew that Lin Qingfeng had been cursing some little bitchy hoof on the phone.

"What's wrong with Mom?" asked Ellen Ron eagerly.

"Oh hey, Ellen, you're finally back you don't come back, mom will be killed by someone else"

Lin Qingfeng wailed again.

"What's going on" Ellen Ron looked at Ron Yu.

"What else could happen just that girlfriend of yours from before hit, Mom's face is still swollen."

"Mandy,"

"Yeah, that's her,"

"Ellen, if you don't give mom this bad breath mom really won't be able to rest in peace ah Ellen"

Lin Qingfeng's voice was tearful, like a frustrated little daughter-in-law.

“Explain to me exactly what’s going on” Ellen Ron yelled at Ron Yu.

“What are you yelling at me ah is not I hit” Ron Yu feel strange aggrieved.

“Tell me a little bit about what happened.”Ellen Ron calmed down.

“In fact, this matter ah, but also mother herself too impulsive, saw Jasmine Tong sitting and my sister-in-law standing, thought my sister-in-law was bullied, she did not ask what happened, rushed over and slapped Jasmine Tong.”

Lin Qingfeng continued moaning again.

“People Jasmine Tong is also right ah, now people are not our family, of course, Mom is not qualified to hit her as a result of Jasmine Tong slapped back our Mom.”

“That little bitch hoof, what’s wrong with me hitting her I’m the one hitting her, she’s even fighting one of my elders.”

In fact, Lin Qingfeng was also used to beating up Jasmine Tong in the past, and the habit became natural.

“Mom, actually people are right, Jasmine Tong and my brother have both broken up, and you’re not considered someone’s elder. But jeez, Mom, you’ve hit her so many times before, and she’s only hit you once, and then again, you’re the one taking advantage.”

“You shut up,”

Lin Qingfeng immediately snapped at her, she had beaten Jasmine Tong but she definitely didn’t dare to let Ellen Ron know.

Ellen Ron heard it plainly.

“Mom, did you hit Mandy a lot before?”

Ellen Ron’s face was very gloomy.

Lin Qingfeng cooed and couldn’t say anything, finally crossing her face.

“Yes so what I can’t beat her? she fell in love with you in the first place, then in the future will be our officer’s daughter-in-law, do the wrong thing, of course I have to teach her, to guide her”

Lin Qingfeng crossed her neck.

“Then it’s no wonder people get back at you.”

“Ellen, what’s wrong with you? I’m your mother. Why are you turning your elbows out?”

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“Okay, you old man, just calm down for a while, I’m so busy with this job, so little matter to call me back, the end of the year is the busy time.”

After saying that, Ellen Ron walked straight out of the bedroom.

Lin Qingfeng howled and lay down on the bed.

“This is no way to live. They’re all bullying me. I’m old and useless.”

Ron Yu was also upset at Lin Qingfeng’s words and also walked out of the bedroom, leaving the maids to wait inside.

As soon as she came out, she was called into the room by Ellen Ron.

“Belinda, when I was with Mandy, did Mom beat her a lot”

Ellen Ron’s eyebrows were locked and his tone was deep.

“Brother, I wouldn’t dare tell you that Mom would beat me if I told you.”

“Just tell me it’s okay, I won’t tell Mom, I’ll protect you if something happens.”

Belinda Ron thought about it and held out three fingers, “How about 30,000,”

Ellen Ron shook his head, this sister of his only recognized money and not people.

He immediately pulled out his phone and transferred 30,000 to Ron Yu.

“Now we can talk,”

“Yes yes yes.” Belinda Ron nodded her head like a chicken pecking on a stick.

“Then speak quickly,”

“Before, when Jasmine Tong came to the house, Mom did hit people a lot, it was common for Jasmine Tong to get slapped in the face, sometimes, Mom was worried that you would see it, and she even hit them with a feather duster.”

Belinda Ron took the money, so naturally it was okay to know this, as the two of them had broken up anyway.

“Another time, Mom thought the tea Jasmine Tong was pouring was too hot, so she just spilled that cup of tea on someone, and it burned a big piece of it, and it hurt me to look at it.”

Ellen Ron could only feel himself trembling all over.

He remembered as if there had been a time when Tong had come out of his house with a big burn on his arm, when Tong had told her that he had accidentally poured water on it.

He blamed her for a while, but it was his mother who burned it.

“Brother, you two have broken up, why are you still talking about the past?”

Ellen Ron turned around and walked out of the room, leaving the villa with great strides and getting into his car.

Instead of starting the engine immediately, he sat in the car fidgeting, then pulled out a cigarette and began to take a big gulp.

He never imagined that Jasmine Tong had been abused by her family.

And she hasn't said a word about herself.

Rainbow City

At that moment, Albert Ou was storming the living room at home.

As soon as Jasmine Tong entered the door, Albert Ou immediately greeted him, looking at Jasmine Tong's somewhat swollen face, his face unsightly to the extreme.

“Pearblossom, go get a towel and get some ice.”

Jasmine Tong smiled awkwardly towards Albert Ou.

Since Albert Ou had placed Xu Fang by his side, Albert Ou was always the first to know how he was doing.

Xu Fang had probably already tipped them off.

“I’m not in pain.”

“Nonsense swollen like this, it doesn’t hurt, you’re lying.”

Jasmine Tong leaned close to Albert Ou.

“Yeah, lying to a ghost, lying to a lecherous ghost hehe”

“What time is it when you’re being bullied like this and you still have the heart for jokes.”

Pearly took a towel with ice wrapped in it, and Albert Ou immediately brought it over and brought Jasmine Tong to the sofa, gently applying it to her face.

“Don’t you dare touch my woman, old woman, you’re tired of living.”

Albert Ou cursed as he gently applied a cold compress to Jasmine Tong’s face.

This made Jasmine Tong wonder how this man was a bit smart, how he could be so double-minded!

She was so gentle with her face, but she cursed so much.

“Oh, come on, come on, don’t be mad, I’m not even mad.”

“Don’t you have a conscience, being beaten up and still so happy” Albert Ou asked with a knitted brow.

She’s been beaten senseless.

“Of course I’m happy, I’m especially happy I beat that old woman today, she’s so old, how can she be as strong as me ah my slap, but with full strength, don’t worry, she definitely hurt more than me, I didn’t suffer”

Albert Ou opened his mouth, stunned and unable to speak as Jasmine Tong choked on his words.

Should he call his woman stupid or should he praise her optimism?

“Gee, I really don’t lie to you, big baby.”

“So what you’re saying is, just let it go.”

“Yeah, let’s not let it go like that, what else can we do? She slapped me, I slapped her back, we’re even.”

Jasmine Tong made it sound easy.

“That won’t do she’s an old woman how can she compare to my wife Kim I’d be doing myself a disservice if I didn’t let her bleed a little.”

How could Albert Ou swallow this?

To think that he had beaten Jasmine Tong, his own little heart, hurt like hell.

Now someone dares to hit his woman. He’s really tired of living.

“Oh come on, I know her from what I know about her ah, she’s on the bed now, moaning and wailing, pissed her off enough, let’s just leave it at that, okay?”

Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong’s pleasing eyes.

“Why do I get the feeling you’re just worried about what I’m going to do to her to say that all at once, eh”

Jasmine Tong accosted and smiled.

Oh, no. They’ve been tipped off.

“My big baby is smart.”

“Don’t flatter yourself. This isn’t over.”

“But I really don’t want to pursue it, you think about what she can do to me brace to death to sue with her son, and then let Yixin International seal me,

but now our Star King is not willing to show weakness, she wants to seal it also can't seal it, besides I still have your backing it, who dares to seal me ah"

"That is, who dares to seal my woman."

"Yes, there's really no need to bother with her about this, when will we ever get even with each other?"

Jasmine Tong rocked on Albert Ou's arm.

"Big baby, it's almost New Year's Eve, can we have a good time"

“”

"Count on me to beg you, if she bullies me again in the future, you'll do it again, okay?"

"Okay, then, this one time."

Albert Ou really couldn't argue with Jasmine Tong.

But he was also clear that Jasmine Tong really didn't want to have anything to do with those people from the past, she just wanted to live again.

Jasmine Tong rewarded with a kiss on Albert Ou's cheek.

Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong's face sadly.

"Does it still hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt anymore, it was just a little sore at the time. It hurts more than this face ah, my hand hurts more I swung her that slap really hard, my hand hurts."

Actually Jasmine Tong was right, the slap she gave Lin Qingfeng was really with a full ten percent of her strength.

Albert Ou knocked Jasmine Tong's head.

"Idiot, you have to use dexterity to hit someone, so I'll take you to the gym later and get a good workout."

"Well, next time I'm sure I'll make her vomit blood."

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Albert Ou's face was still deep and powerful.

Chapter 266

It's one thing to promise Jasmine Tong, it's another thing to do it or not.

Russel Cheng stood in the middle of the office, waiting for orders from Albert Ou.

"What's been going on at Artsin International lately?"

"Ever since we announced the acquisition of Star King International, Artsin International has been secretly following our investments, and they invest in whatever projects we invest in, and never make a secret investment."

Albert Ou suddenly laughed.

"It's good to ride the shade with your back against a tree, this Ellen Ron is quite smart."

In this way, everyone thought that Yixin International and Star King International had some kind of friendly strategy, and they would be more likely to suck up to Yixin International, after all, they wanted to suck up to Star King International and couldn't.

"I also think that Ellen Ron is being opportunistic, trying to make people feel as if they have some secret relationship with us, and some investors are following him to pitch their projects."

"Very well, go put the word out that we've got our eye on some big projects and are ready to invest. Besides, we've already invested in a project that's on hold for now, and want a piece of my pie, beautiful him."

Russel Cheng really admired Albert Ou too much, so that without spending a single penny, he could get Ellen Ron to give away his family's money!

"Okay, O, I'll get right on it."

Ou Ze No promised to leave this matter alone, but he couldn't swallow his pride, so let the Ron family have a bad year.

as a punishment

“Also, have you investigated the matter of revealing the abortion procedure to your wife?”

Albert Ou’s brow furrowed once more.

“It was only that day that she got a call from some women’s union, and it was this call that told the wife about the miscarriage, and she went to the hospital to investigate, and I investigated the call, and it was a landline, and it was indeed from the women’s union.”

“And then what,”

“I went to the Women’s Union and asked, and they had no program at all to investigate tracking women who have abortions, and then they went through each of the people in there and locked on to a staff member who knew Charlene.”

“Charlene,”

Why does this sound so familiar?

“It’s the assistant next to Miss Qin Liyuan Qin.”

Albert Ou just remembered.

So it was really Qin Jianran.

“Good,”

“Ou, what are you going to do about it?”

“Let me think about it, you go deal with Ellen Ron first.”

“Okay, I’ll get to work then.”

on set (of a movie)

There really aren’t many crews still filming as we approach the end of the year, and the film that Qin turns out to have taken over continues to be filmed.

But today is also the last day.

Since everyone is going on vacation after today, spirits are high.

After filming today's scene, Chin turned around and returned to his hotel, ready to take off his makeup and pack up his things to go home.

But for others it was a real vacation, and for Qin Yanyan, there was still a lot to do.

She didn't give herself a break for the New Year.

"Charlene, where's my lip remover I remember putting it in this bag, why can't I find it"

In order to have the perfect skin, the regular care should not be underestimated, and makeup removal is not to be taken lightly.

That's why when Qin turned around and removed her makeup, she was very serious.

Charlene didn't even speak after asking.

"Xia Lian Xia Lian" Qin turned around and shouted several times in a row.

"Ah what's the matter, suddenly sister" Charlene came back to her senses, a little frightened.

"What's the matter with you ah how the soul is wandering is what happened at home?"

Chin asked with sudden concern.

"No, no. What did you just say to me?"

"Lip remover."

"Oh."

After a while, Xia Lian took a vial and handed it to Qin Lianyan.

When Qin turned around and picked it up, he sighed.

"It's nail polish remover Charlene, what's wrong with you?"

Xia Lian seemed to be somewhat disoriented, she threw herself on her knees in front of Qin suddenly

“Then suddenly, something happens to me. You have to help me, help me.”

Qin turned around and frowned.

“You get up and talk. What’s going on?”

Qin turned around and pulled Xia Lian up from the ground.

“Then suddenly, Sister, I”

Charlene didn’t know how to speak either.

“You tell me or how can I help you.”

“Then suddenly, Sister, I knew a friend from the Women’s Union, and I asked her to help me, to make a phone call to Jasmine Tong, just say, just say.”

Qin suddenly turned pale.

Charlene guessed it without having to say anything.

“Did you tell her about Jasmine Tong’s miscarriage?”

Charlene bit her lip and nodded her head.

“You’re confused ah Xia Lian” Qin turned suddenly in shock.

“When she was falsely accused by Rameen of stealing the necklace, it was when she was treated as a mistress and everyone shouted at her, it was also when she was supported by suddenly on Weibo.”

When Qin turned around and hung her head, she did indeed genuinely want to help Jasmine Tong.

“But what about her? How did she repay you? She stole Ou.”

Qin turned out to be quite helpless as well.

“I can’t blame Manny for this, she and Azawa have been married for over a year now, and it’s not like I’m robbing her, I’m just making it up as I go along.”

“How not to count it is only married for more than a year, suddenly Sister, but you and Ou have been friends for several years if not for her, Ou and you would have been together long ago.”

Charlene was surprisingly angry.

There was no desire to talk about it.

“Charlene, this is all in the past and I don’t want to talk about it.”

“But I can’t swallow this unexpectedly Sister, you’re so good to Ou, so much in love with Ou you’re kind-hearted and don’t want to be bothered, but I can’t bear to see you being bullied”

Charlene spoke with righteous indignation.

“So you told Jasmine Tong Tongn about the miscarriage.”

“That’s right, I just want her to know that she’s not even in Ou’s heart, Ou can’t tolerate her child but that woman Jasmine Tong she”

Charlene sighed in frustration.

In fact, after Qin turns out to know that Jasmine Tong already knows about the miscarriage, he seems to have selfish intentions, hoping that the two of them will quarrel and maybe fall apart as well.

But who knew they were still together?

“It’s all Jasmine Tong, simply a vixen, has been stalking General Manager Ou knowing that she had a miscarriage, General Manager Ou can’t tolerate her child, but she even followed General Manager Ou in a deadly manner”

“Okay, stop talking about it, what the hell is going on”

There was no intention of mentioning them when Qin turned around.

“Ou has tracked me down, my friend from the Women’s Union, who called me to tell me that there’s been an investigation all these days. Then suddenly Sister, Ou is afraid that he already knows it’s me, what should I do about Ou’s character, he definitely won’t let me go”

Chapter 267

“Charlene, you’re so confused, you’re not”

Qin turned around and sighed deeply.

“You’re not helping me, you’re hurting me.”

“Then suddenly Sister, I didn’t think things would be like this who knew that Ou would naturally investigate the Women’s Federation ah”

“My relationship with him is already strained right now, and then something like this happens.”

“Then suddenly Sister, you must help me, you must help me Ou, will he, will he kill me”

Only at this moment did Charlene begin to fear.

Qin turned suddenly and took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down.

“Look at my work schedule and push all the work I’m doing now, I’m going to go see him myself.”

“Good.”

“But, Charlene, I’m afraid you’re not going to be able to continue following me.”

Charlene was stunned, and finally sighed and said nothing.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

A black-clad, powder-free Chin was sitting in the lounge waiting.

She’d been waiting for an hour.

But still, the face doesn’t change.

Russel Cheng walked in.

When Qin turned around and immediately asked, "When will Ou's meeting be over?"

"This can't be said, it's close to the bottom of the year, Mr. Ou has been very busy lately, sometimes it's normal to drive for ten or eight hours, Miss Qin, why don't you go back today, and come over again on a day when you have an early appointment with Mr. Ou."

Russel Cheng was also kind, such a great god was here, and it wasn't good for the company's employees to see it.

"No need, I'm in a hurry, I'll wait a little longer."

Russel Cheng also admired Qin Liyuan's patience.

"Go ahead then, I'll tell him first thing when Ou finishes his meeting."

After saying that, Russel Cheng left.

When Qin turned up in the lounge, he waited for two and a half hours.

Albert Ou finally finished the meeting, and as soon as he walked out the door, Russel Cheng immediately greeted him.

"Mr. Ou, Miss Qin has been waiting for you for two and a half hours, do you want to meet?"

"Which Miss Chin?"

After a few hours of meetings, Albert Ou's head was also clouded.

"Miss Chinyan Chin."

"Oh it's not going to be a surrender, is it?"

Albert Ou snickered.

"Tell her to meet me at the office."

"Okay."

But when Qin turned up at Albert Ou's office, she was obviously very tired.

She was a little pale, and there was a haggard look about her.

Plus, after a full two and a half hours of waiting without even a sip of water, my lips even peeled a bit.

"What can I do for you," Albert Ou's tone remained nonchalant.

"Asawa, I've come to apologize to you."

"Apologize."

"That's right, I heard from John that Manny knew about the abortion he had done before, and John asked me if I did it, and I told him very directly that it wasn't me, and then I found out that it was Charlene."

Albert Ou didn't interrupt her, but listened quietly.

"Charlene asked her friend from the Women's Union to help her make a phone call to Manny, which revealed that Manny had had an abortion, Charlene is not only my assistant, but also my good sister, I have anything in my heart to say to her, she is also fighting for me this time, that's why she did this confused thing, even though I didn't do this, but it was because of me."

Qin turned around and silently hung his head.

"Injustice" Albert Ou didn't quite understand those four words.

"Yeah, Xia Lian she knows how much I've been thinking about you and how I've been promoting Little Man, so she thinks that Little Man stole you from her and says that Little Man is too heavy hearted and that's why she did what she did, I've explained it all to her, but that kid of hers is just too stubborn."

“”

Albert Ou really didn't know what to say.

"Charlene also said that I would even give up my life for you, so why have you been hiding the fact that I'm married to someone else, and I told her that feelings are barely forced."

“”

Albert Ou did feel a little guilty about Qin Liyuan.

“Alright, let’s forget about all of this, I’m sorry to you and Manny, whatever you want to do with it is up to you, just don’t hold Xia Lian responsible, she’s just doing it for me.”

Qin turned around and spoke with great emotion.

Her every word was a reminder of Albert Ou.

All she had ever done for him, how much she loved him, and how big she was again.

“I don’t want to talk about it anymore, it’s over, and Mann and I are ready to have another child.”

Albert Ou said every word very hard.

When he heard this, Qin turned his head up suddenly and looked at Albert Ou incredulously.

“Aze, I shouldn’t have asked about your couple’s affairs, but you you can’t have children, just in case”

Qin Liyuan and John Quan meant the same thing, neither wanted Albert Ou to have children.

“I’d take that one risk in a million for Jasmine.”

Once again, Qin turned around in surprise and couldn’t speak.

How much does Albert Ou love Jasmine Tong to have a child for her?

“Okay, I get it.”

“Go back, I’m investigating this for nothing more than clarity on who’s behind this.”

“Asawa, I really didn’t mean to hurt you, you have to believe me”

“I know, and now that everything’s cleared up and I don’t want to pursue it, you go home.”

There was no reason for her not to leave when Qin Liyuan had already said what she should say and Albert Ou had issued an eviction order.

That's it.

She left in silence.

Albert Ou also sighed, since Qin turned around and came to his door, there was nothing he could do about it, the matter could only be settled like this.

Rainbow City

Albert Ou came back a little late, after all, it was almost New Year's Eve, the Dark Empire was about to go on holiday, and he had been surprisingly busy lately.

Once inside, I didn't see Jasmine Tong.

"Where's the wife?"

"Mrs. upstairs sir, how much do you miss Mrs. ah every time you come home you have to ask where she is" Pear joked.

Albert Ou winked at Pear with a bad smile and went straight up the stairs.

Jasmine Tong was lying on the balcony of her bedroom, staring out dazedly.

Albert Ou walked over lightly.

"What are you looking at?"

Jasmine Tong's smile spread across her face.

"Look at the moon, it's beautiful today."

Albert Ou gently took Jasmine Tong in his arms.

"Not as beautiful as you."

"Just to be nice, when I came back today, I saw that the streets are starting to hang red lanterns, and there are a lot of people selling Spring Festival paintings, and the malls, too, are all red and festive, and the smell of the New Year is getting stronger and stronger."

Albert Ou had no concept of such things as New Year's Eve.

"I'll make the house red too if you like."

Jasmine Tong looked out at the moon with longing.

"I hated New Year's when I was little, it was a nightmare for me and Lei, and this is the first time it's made me think about New Year's."

Chapter 268

"How could it be a nightmare? Isn't New Year's Eve all about getting new clothes, money, and good food?"

Albert Ou had no concept of New Year's Eve; when he was in the Mo family, the elders of the family would give him money for New Year's Eve anyway, and then keep making him eat good food.

"Every festive season, almost all the servants in the family go back home for the New Year, and they prepare the house for a little food and use and then they all go back, so I do all the household chores during the New Year."

Albert Ou's heart ached once more.

The woman he loved was even treated as a servant in the house.

"During the New Year, there are more people visiting friends and relatives, and I put that person in a good light again, and the house is always decorated very festively, and I have to invite a lot of people over, and sometimes, I have to wait until most of the night to clean up the house."

“”

"The goodies in the house never had anything to do with me, or Lei, and my stepmother would always hide them and only put them on when we had guests in the house. Sometimes my dad would take my stepmother, and the dragons out of the house, and leave me and Leigh locked up."

“”

Albert Ou hugged Jasmine Tong tightly in his arms.

“My father gave us money every year, but every time, the money was taken away from me by my stepmother before it got warm in my pocket. I really hated New Year’s Eve at that time, and so did Little Lei.”

“It’s over, all of this is over, and from now on, every Chinese New Year, I’ll be with you.”

Albert Ou felt that anything said at this point would be pale and weak.

Jasmine Tong smiled in relief.

Yeah, it’s all over, the nightmare of Chinese New Year, it’s all over.

“Right, I was about to tell you, Auntie Fang is getting older, the older she gets, the more she wants to be reunited with her family in the New Year, and also Pear Blossom, Lai Blossom is also the age when mom and dad are in pain, so when they are ready for the New Year, let’s give them a holiday”

“How about giving them all a little New Year’s red envelope? It’s not good without someone at home on New Year’s Eve.”

“No matter how big the red envelope is, it’s not as good as being reunited with your family, it’s okay, just wrap up the dumplings, and it’s just cleaning and cooking and stuff for the New Year, I’ll just serve you then.”

“Can you do it alone?”

At the end of the day, Albert Ou is also heartbroken for Jasmine Tong.

“Why not? I’ve served a big family before, so now I’ll serve you and Little Lei, what’s wrong with that?”

It used to be to serve the people who, always bullied her, the so-called family.

And now, it was to serve her beloved.

I’m afraid I don’t feel tired, but rather I feel syrupy.

“All right then.”

“But if you want, I’m fine with a bigger red envelope.”

Jasmine Tong laughed.

Albert Ou hugged Jasmine Tong tightly.

“I’m going to cleanse your memory so that Chinese New Year will no longer be a nightmare in your memory.”

“Fine, then you can serve me on New Year’s Eve” Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou playfully.

Albert Ou just took a sip and smiled, not speaking.

He had made up his mind.

The New Year’s Eve party has finally arrived with much anticipation.

After a busy day, Jasmine Tong could also officially go on vacation.

Slivestopol’s New Year’s Eve party has always been packed with big names and always takes the form of a live broadcast as well, which puts some pressure on the stars.

It was a constant climax from the start, with a lot of screaming.

For a party like this, the actor’s words would be at a disadvantage, after all, their main focus is acting, and those who go the funny route occasionally can help out with a skit or something.

So most of this party is a singer’s stage.

But there’s also a good use for the actors, and that’s to bring them up for games and such whenever they’re transitioning across the year.

Mo Yiang and Jasmine Tong’s show was more backstage and the two had been waiting.

Today’s Jasmine Tong is not what she used to be, and since she has won the Queen of Film trophy, she is no longer a fledgling newcomer, but a queen of film.

Rameen’s show was a skit where they made up a fanfare of the best of the best and had Rameen and a few of the main actors perform it, which brought the scene straight to a climax.

The perfect darling is again a funny route, and this sketch is naturally very funny.

Mo Yiang and Jasmine Tong are finally on stage, performing a song and dance.

It's still an eye sore for the scene.

You know there are a lot of singers coming up on this stage today, two people from the actor's background, singing and dancing on this stage, isn't this a clear embarrassment?

As the saying goes, no comparison can't hurt.

"How can my Yi Aang sing and dance since he's clearly not drawing right with Mandy?"

"That's right it's really disappointing, the singing isn't as good as others and the dancing isn't as good as others, isn't it obvious that it's here to embarrass us?"

"Manny seems to be a little overweight, acting well just act well, what song and dance ah, really think of himself as a dish"

There was a lot of talk about the two poor choices.

Rameen Tong finished performing her skit and went down backstage, and when she saw the two of them in the show, she couldn't help but curl her lips.

"Just wait for the joke."

The stirring music sounded and Mo Yiang and Jasmine Tong came out!

It starts off with a hot jazz dance.

The whole room was stunned.

My God, is this still Jasmine Tong?

Mo Yiang can dance, everyone knows that, but this Jasmine Tong

That's impressive.

After the prelude, it's time to sing.

The moment Jasmine Tong picked up the microphone, everyone's heart was in their throat.

Some people are waiting for the joke.

Some of them are sweating deeply.

I saw Jasmine Tong standing calmly and calmly in front of the microphone.

Oh, God.

ask for sth.

They don't know Tong Siu Man can sing so well.

This is a professional singer.

"It's not a fake song,"

"It's so good, I think it's fake."

When people heard Tong sang, they all suspected that it was supposed to be a fake song.

But that didn't dampen the excitement one bit.

Mo Yiang and Jasmine Tong sang and danced, and the screams of the audience almost lifted the roof off the room.

After it was over, there was still a little bit of excitement.

At this time it was about to enter the countdown to zero, the host came up, leaving Mo Yiang and Jasmine Tong on the stage, and also invited Rameen Tong, as well as the few actors who had just come up.

"The first time I saw Mandy, singing and dancing, it was so exciting," the hosts watched.

Jasmine Tong had just finished dancing, had some gasps, and bowed toward the scene.

Here's the director's tip: It's early, stall for a while.

Chapter 269

The reason for putting these actors in the back of the party was to stall for time, and all of them are hot roles this year.

"I just thought Rameen's wonderfully beautiful princess was good enough, how did Rameen feel about doing her first sketch?"

The screen cut to Rameen Tong.

"It's certainly different to line up a sketch and make a TV show movie, and you can do it all over again if the movie or TV show isn't good, but sketches only get this one chance, and it's quite challenging to face all the audiences."

Rameen Tong's answer was moderate.

"But in the end, I am a professional actor, I am nervous, but in the end, it is my profession, and I think the most challenging and difficult part of the party should be Mandy, right you guys must not have thought that Mandy is a multi-talented girl."

Hearing Rameen Tong said so, Jasmine Tong's heart tightened, the words suddenly came towards their own, Rameen Tong must not have good intentions.

She doesn't believe Rameen would praise herself.

"I remember hearing her talk about it when we were filming together, and she also plays the drums, so do you guys want to see it."

Rameen Tong shouted towards the audience.

The audience, of course, wanted to see it and immediately shouted, "I want to see it."

The host was also very surprised.

Jasmine Tong kept smiling, so he was waiting for her here!

The director is on stage at this time and immediately cues that there is time.

That means the director approves of it too.

The camera immediately cuts to Jasmine Tong.

After all, it's a simulcast party, and all the viewers and TV viewers are watching!

Rameen Tong has filmed with Jasmine Tong before, although there have been rumors that the two don't get along and the two are more than a little competitive.

But whether these messages are true or false is just two people on the same stage, and people naturally feel that Rameen Tong is telling the truth.

"Does Mandy even know how to play the drums? The drums have always been reserved for boys as far as I can remember."

"Yeah, so let's not give me a hard time." Jasmine Tong laughed modestly.

"But we really want to see it."

"Mandy, don't be modest, have one."

Rameen Tong followed, then she began to incite the audience.

"Tong Koman, come one."

"Tong Koman, come one."

The crowd was shouting almost in unison.

There was a band on site today, because every time it's New Year's Eve, the band comes up and plays warm music live.

Jasmine Tong was almost pushed hard into the seat of the drums.

At this time Rameen Tong revealed a brilliant smile.

If she doesn't know how to do that, she's a disgrace to her parents.

Rameen Tong just said but, can drums this thing is Jasmine Tong herself said.

She wants to see how Jasmine Tong will solve this crisis

It's a national simulcast.

Tong and the rest of the band whispered for a while, then took their places.

Everyone held their breath.

"How could Jasmine Tong know how to play the drums? He sings so well and dances so well, it's surprising enough."

"I think it's eighty percent bragging, it's called lifting a stone and smashing your own feet."

"If you can't, then you've lost your lord."

Many in the audience were talking about it.

While everyone was talking about it, there was actually music coming from the band's side of the table

A familiar Cantonese song, Red Day.

The audience was surprised at first, then everyone hummed along with the music.

"Even if fate is upside down, even if it's twisted, even if it threatens you with being uninteresting."

No one expected that an impromptu performance could cause a chorus when all the shows were almost over!

All eyes looked at Jasmine Tong, who was indeed swinging a drumstick in front of the drum set.

Jasmine Tong's face was wearing a confident smile

Rameen Tong's eyes were wide open

How is that possible? It's absolutely impossible.

How can Jasmine Tong know how to play the drums?

It's no surprise that she can dance, after all, Jasmine Tong has been a cheerleader since childhood.

But Rameen Tong is very sure that she didn't learn drumming when she was young.

But look at how Jasmine Tong is handling it

Because it was live, Tong couldn't have performed the entire song, just a small part of it.

The end of the show was a solo drum show by Jasmine Tong.

It's just that the girls playing the drums were so cool.

"Jasmine Tong, so handsome."

"Jasmine Tong, so handsome."

Once again, the scene shouted in unison.

Jasmine Tong shyly stood up, waved her hand towards the scene, and bowed again.

"Wow, this is the first time I've seen a girl play the drums, it's really great," the host also hastened to praise.

The camera stays on Jasmine Tong.

"Manny, I really didn't realize you could play the drums, it really surprised us."

"I will only a little bit." Jasmine Tong smiled stupidly.

"Yes, for drumming, Mandy does only know a little bit, but cheerleading, Mandy is very good at it she's won a lot of championships since she was a kid."

The one who spoke was Mo Yiang.

Jasmine Tong grinned, what's this coming from Mo Yiang?

"Really, Mandy, you used to dance cheerleading."

The host has already seen the director's cue time again, and it's still not there, so he has to keep stalling.

"When I was little I was a cheerleader." Jasmine Tong replied.

"But I've heard that Rameen also dances cheerleading and is the first cheerleader in our country and has taken our cheerleading team to the U.S. Championships, and people made a movie a while back about cheerleaders too."

The host, who is from ESSi, will naturally put in a good word for Rameen.

"Then why don't we just let the two of them compete," said Mo Yiang in a rush of coaxing.

Rameen Tong's face immediately turned livid

"Manny and I have also been friends for many years, and I know he always practiced cheerleading when he was a kid, and both cheerleaders are on stage today, so why not have a contest, do you want to see"

Mo Yiang holds the microphone towards the audience.

"Wanna see,"

The audience roared in unison.

"Manny, Rameen, today is the New Year's Eve New Year's Eve Gala, why don't you two have a contest, don't let everyone spoil it."

Naturally, the host wanted to give Rameen Tong extra points.

After all, she also knew that Rameen Tong was once out competing with the national team, and having never heard that Jasmine Tong was also a cheerleader, naturally Rameen Tong was the better dancer.

Isn't it obvious that you're giving yourself credit?

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Rameen Tong stared hard at the host, the man was simply too blind to see

“Wanna see wanna see.”

The audience’s voices rose and fell.

At this moment Rameen Tong is also cavalier, so she had no choice but to agree.

Cheerleading must be a pre-choreographed, unified movement, and it is naturally impossible to dance a whole set on this stage for a competition.

“I’ll go first, then, and I’ll ask Rameen for more advice.”

Jasmine Tong volunteered.

The music played and everyone made room for Jasmine Tong.

Tong opened the show with a difficult continuous side handspring, in the middle of which she also cleverly combined several more difficult basic moves, and ended the show with a continuous flat turn plus a freeze-frame move for a few dozen seconds.

There was a hoot and a holler.

Luckily, in rehearsal with Mo Yiang, she picked up the basics again, especially pulling the ligaments apart as well.

This time it was Rameen Tong’s turn.

Compared to Jasmine Tong, people naturally look forward to Rameen Tong some more, after all, she has many honors to add.

Same music.

Rameen Tong had to take that one routine she made up when she made the movie.

Nothing too spectacularly difficult, she also tried to use a side suplex and almost fell over

This was what Jasmine Tong had expected.

Rameen Tong's basic skills, the original is not very good, jumping cheerleading also depends on talent, Rameen Tong is the kind of talented cheerleaders, but unfortunately because of the high talent, many moves she will learn, and not much practice.

But basic skills are something that relies on solid practice and repetition.

So the two of them had obviously been on the same team before, but Rameen Tong hadn't been able to beat Jasmine Tong and become the heartbeat of the team.

Plus, after leaving cheerleading, she slacked off even more and naturally couldn't dance well.

"It's been a long time since I practiced, and I'm about to forget it's clean."

After the dance, Rameen Tong was embarrassed.

The host didn't expect Rameen Tong's performance to be so bad.

"I don't think we've danced in Wren's Dream for a long time Mandy just danced just to warm up, so it's barely a tie."

It was at this point that the director announced that the time was up and began the countdown to New Year's Eve.

This topic was just skipped.

As the countdown ended, the new year was to come and the party came to an end.

If there was a real winner for this party, that winner would be Jasmine Tong.

Everyone is back in the background.

There are a lot of people who leave after the show, so there aren't many stars backstage right now.

Once backstage, Rameen Tong rushed to Jasmine Tong in a rage.

"Jasmine Tong, are you looking for a fight just to make me look bad in public?"

Rameen Tong was furious, she had already made a fool of herself once during the last rehearsal because of the makeup.

“You know you made a fool of yourself in public too ah, I thought you didn’t know” said Mo Yiang on the side.

Rameen Tong glanced at Mo Yiang.

“Mo Yiang, you’re so helpful to Jasmine Tong, you two shouldn’t be having an affair, no wonder Jasmine Tong is so popular now, you’re the one who helped her.”

Jasmine Tong looked at Rameen Tong with a calm and relaxed expression.

“You said I wanted you to make a public fool of yourself then whoever pushed me to the drums allowed you to do it, don’t you allow someone else to fight back?”

“You,”

Rameen Tong stared at her, being so angry that she couldn’t speak.

“Blame it on your own lack of learning, you’ve picked up a stone and smashed your own feet, if you don’t set us Mandy, I won’t fight back.”

Mo Yiang smashed his mouth twice.

“Besides, it’s obviously your teammates who had to let you out to compete, so blame it on your pig of a teammate.”

Mo Yiang patted Jasmine Tong’s shoulder.

“Mandy, let’s go.”

Jasmine Tong also ignored Rameen Tong.

Rameen Tong clenched her fist, that look in her eyes could not wait to eat Jasmine Tong alive!

“Jasmine Tong, we’ll see.”

The next day, Jasmine Tong had several hot searches.

“Jasmine Tong Cheerleading”, “Jasmine Tong, Open Kneel”, “Jasmine Tong, Mo Yiang”, etc., all topping the hot search list.

There is also a hot search escort, which is “Rameen Tong, lost”.

There was even a heated discussion online.

“Mandy is simply awesome her show with Yi-On was awesome.”

“She sang beautifully, danced beautifully, and the drum set and cheerleading at the end were fantastic.”

“I’m Mann Awesome, and I’m a total genius.”

In addition, there was direct criticism of Rameen Tong.

“Rameen Tong is too much of a rookie to be able to do a side flip.”

“The host even said a tie, obviously Jasmine Tong is better, so obvious, can’t see it is biased”

“Rameen Tong claims to be the leader of cheerleading, but her basic skills are so bad, she went through the back door,”

But there are also some die-hard fans of Rameen Tong to defend Rameen Tong.

“It’s just that our dream hasn’t danced for a long time, so why are you so up in arms?”

“Our dream is just not warming up well Jasmine Tong is nothing.”

“Rameen Tong is the leader of cheerleading, it’s just that she hasn’t practiced for a long time, and Jasmine Tong has never heard of her, okay?”

The next morning, Rameen dreamed that the situation was bad, and immediately spent money on a navy to steer the tide of public opinion.

Naturally, Jasmine Tong saw these as well.

Last night, Rameen Tong wanted to set her up. Who would have thought she’d know how to play the drums?

But this is also much thanks to Rameen Tong, when Rameen Tong snatched Ellen Ron, Jasmine Tong in order to earn money, can only go to the bar part-time, go more, and the bar band became familiar with, at that time or the band's drummer taught her.

Naturally, Rameen couldn't swallow this, she almost didn't sleep through the night, and the next morning she woke up and went straight to the Artisan International Company.

Ellen Ron seemed to be particularly busy lately and hadn't been home.

"Miss Tong, the president has gone to a meeting, so please wait in his office for a moment."

The secretary brought Rameen Tong to Ellen Ron's office.

"About how soon will he be done with the meeting."

"The company's been having some trouble lately, so I guess it's going to be on for a while."

"Okay, I get it."

The secretary nodded and left, and Rameen Tong sat on Ellen Ron's office chair.

Idly, she noticed that Ellen Ron's computer was on standby, so she shook the mouse and the computer screen lit up.

It's a long wait anyway, might as well play a game for a while and pass the time.

Rameen Tong was just about to open the game when she noticed that Ellen Ron was even watching a video, and the video player was minimized.

Rameen Tong opened curiously.

But something came up on the screen.

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Rameen Tong's eyes widened as she watched the video on the screen, and her body began to tremble.

That's the video of Jasmine Tong's performance last night.

There are videos of Jasmine Tong playing the drums and doing cheerleading.

What makes Rameen Tong angry is that there is only Jasmine Tong in this video, with all her own parts cut out.

Rameen Tong knows what this means.

Her hand, which was holding the mouse, was trembling.

Why is that?

In Ellen Ron's heart, there was still only one person, Jasmine Tong.

She could never allow that to happen.

Rainbow City

After the New Year's Eve party, Jasmine Tong officially started her vacation mode.

Yarwen Tong is also officially on vacation.

Still, Albert Ou, who has a large family, has to travel between home and work, and it's a very busy few days.

Aunt Fang, Lihua, Jasmine Tong, and Yarwen Tong, the four of them sat at the table together to make dumplings.

Because Jasmine Tong had told Aunt Fang and Pearblossom that they would be given a holiday for the New Year, they began to make dumplings in advance, and after wrapping the dumplings, Aunt Fang and Pearblossom would be able to take a holiday.

"Ma'am, I've bought all the food you ordered me to buy, all sorted and put in the fridge, is there anything else you need me to prepare for you?"

"No need la, I'll deep fry some beef balls later and put them up, I'm tired of eating dumplings on New Year's Eve, cooking a bowl of beef ball noodles is

also quite good, and stew some beef to put away, don't worry, there are only three of us, I can take care of it."

Aunt Fang smiled soothingly.

"I've served a lot of posh families, and it's the first time I've ever seen one like my wife, who knows everything and cooks even better than I do, sir is so blessed."

The complimented Jasmine Tong was a little proud.

"Poor children are born early, they're used to doing it when they're young, right, you guys wait a minute."

Jasmine Tong went upstairs and down again in a hurry.

Holding two large, two small and four red envelopes in their hands.

One big one was given to Aunt Fanny.

"This big red envelope is from the gentleman to you, and this small one is from me, it's not much money, so it's just a little token of our appreciation."

Aunt Fang was shocked and hurriedly excused herself.

"It makes no difference, ma'am, it makes no difference that we were already paid more for working in the Oughts than anywhere else, and it's already a shame to come over here and serve ma'am more than we were over there before, but we also get paid as usual when ma'am is away."

Aunt Fang shoved the red envelope back into Jasmine Tong's hand.

"Auntie Fang, just take it if you're told to, you've worked hard, go home and buy something for your family this year, this is our little token of appreciation, it's the New Year, we're all trying to have a good time."

Jasmine Tong stiffly stuffed the red envelope into one of Fang's pockets.

"Oh, ma'am, you're a good man, and a good man will be rewarded."

"Then I'll lend you my good fortune" Jasmine Tong winked playfully.

Then the other two large and small red envelopes were handed to the pair.

“Ma’am, I’d be more than welcome to do that.”

Pears happily stuffed the red envelope into her pocket.

In the afternoon, Aunt Fanny and Pearly left with their luggage.

With nothing else to do, Jasmine Tong took Yarwen Tong to the mall, naturally wearing new clothes for the New Year.

The mall was crowded and the New Year’s atmosphere was evident everywhere.

“Sister, it’s the first time I’ve been so happy on New Year’s Eve” Yarwen Tong looked very excited.

“So am I. We can finally have a good time. Whatever you want today, I’ll give it to you.”

“Sis, haven’t you been opening a bakery with someone else lately with money invested in it, so you’d better save your money.”

“Don’t worry, the money from the gala has already been credited to my account, and I took half a million, plus the rest of what was left before, it’s enough for you to splurge.”

Yarwen Tong smiled beautifully, “Then I’ll be more than welcome.”

Soon, the two siblings were bags of money in their hands, and then they returned home with their loot.

The house seemed a lot quieter without Aunt Fang and Pear Blossom.

But with Lucky and the two mischievous ones, the house is pretty lively.

Albert Ou doesn’t really take a break until the 29th day of the lunar month, and the employees’ vacation begins on the 30th day of the year and runs until the 6th day of the first month.

The New Year is also a longer holiday for Albert Ou.

It’s even colder at night in the dead of winter.

Jasmine Tong immediately got into her bed after taking a shower, and the nest was warm and comfortable.

Albert Ou chose a thicker set of pajamas and hugged Jasmine Tong in his arms.

“Jasmine, there’s something I need to discuss with you.”

“What’s the matter, so formal” Jasmine Tong raised her eyes, this was the first time that Albert Ou spoke to him in such a formal tone.

“How about I take you back to Mo’s tomorrow for New Year’s Eve.”

“The Mohammedan Black Earth family.”

“Well, my uncle has called me several times already, asking if I’m going to his place this year for New Year’s Eve.”

“Where did you used to spend New Year’s Eve? Not abroad with your parents.”

Jasmine Tong was very curious.

“It’s not like it’s a new year abroad, I only go once in a while, mostly to my uncle’s.”

Jasmine Tong looked embarrassed, it was reasonable to say that she was already married to Albert Ou, that’s the Beating Family, so naturally, the New Year’s Eve would be dominated by the Ou Family.

But Yarwen Tong’s side she couldn’t rest assured.

“What’s the matter, don’t want to go”

“It’s not that I don’t want to go, we two go over there, what about Little Lei?”

That’s what Jasmine Tong is most worried about.

“Just have him come with us.”

Albert Ou didn’t mind, anyway, he had already considered Yarwen Tong as a member of the family.

“Is this appropriate?”

Although Jasmine Tong didn't want to leave Yarwen Tong behind, she knew in her own heart, how could she go to New Year's Eve with a younger brother by her side?

I married into this side of the family and brought my own brother with me, if it was only here, it would be fine, but it's Albert Ou's uncle's family...

It was just fortunate that Albert Ou's parents weren't on this side of the border, but if they were, they would have been disliked.

“Nothing inappropriate, there aren't that many rules on my uncle's side, so is it hard to leave Xiaolei at home alone”

“That's true, but I'm also worried that Little Lei feels uncomfortable and doesn't know anyone, so it's weirdly awkward to go.”

Jasmine Tong sighed slowly.

“Don't you get to know each other after you go more often, it's all family, my parents aren't over here, it's just my uncle.OK, that's settled.”

“I'll discuss it with Lei tomorrow.”

“Mmm, well, bedtime, my little darling make out.”

“It's getting serious again.”

“Hey,”

The two men began the obligatory evening session again.

But unbeknownst to him, Yarwen Tong had already heard their conversation.

He was going downstairs to pour a glass of water and accidentally heard it.

He went back to his room in silence.

Chapter 272

Lying on the bed, Yarwen Tong looked at the black hole ceiling.

He's always been an extra.

It was, it is, and it will be.

In fact, from the moment Jasmine Tong asked him to move into the house, he felt it was inappropriate.

Who gets married and wants to get their own brother into their new house?

That's how good Albert Ou Noddy is.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have a chance to live in a villa like this.

He had already caused his sister endless trouble as a child, and now she was married and had a family of her own.

It's also time to shake off the big trouble you're in.

Sometimes he wonders if his sister would be freed if he were already dead.

Once hospitalized, he saw many of the children who served the critically ill elderly.

The moment the old man died, though, he saw it too, the sadness on his children's faces, and at the same time as he saw it, the look of relief on his children's faces.

It's not that children are ungrateful, but children have their own families and their own children to raise.

He even once heard a daughter who had been serving a paralyzed old man for two years say, "I wish Dad would have died sooner so he wouldn't have to suffer, and I wouldn't have to suffer.

Put it on yourself as well.

With his own heart condition, he would have died sooner or later, and now he can't do much about it, so it's better to go sooner than to live with it and save his sister from dragging him down.

This night, Yarwen Tong had trouble sleeping.

The next day was the New Year's Eve, and early in the morning I heard the sound of firecrackers outside.

In the morning Jasmine Tong got up early and cooked dumplings for three people.

The three men sat at the table.

Jasmine Tong looked at Yarwen Tong, who had a bit of a swollen eye and some dark circles.

"Xiaolei, didn't you sleep well last night? What happened to your eyes?"

"Oh the first time I had such a relaxed New Year's Eve, I was so excited I couldn't fall asleep until almost morning and then I was woken up by firecrackers again."

"What's there to be excited about? What's there to be excited about?"

When Jasmine Tong heard Yarwen Tong say that, it was a relief.

She thought about it for a moment, hesitating and then hesitating again.

Jasmine Tong is very good at taking care of Yarwen Tong's emotions, she has to think of how to say this so that it doesn't hurt Yarwen Tong.

"Sister, brother-in-law, something needs to be discussed with you."

Instead, Yarwen Tong opened his mouth first.

"What?"

This directly messed up Jasmine Tong's thoughts.

"A few of my classmates are from out of town, and their families aren't particularly well off, and they didn't get tickets to go home, it's weirdly lonely at school this New Year, so I thought I'd invite them over for a couple of days to at least have some dumplings and see the Spring Festival Gala, okay?"

Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou looked at each other.

Yarwen Tong looked at the two of them.

“Do you think it’s not convenient to have an outsider in the house? If it’s not convenient, then forget it, I’ll go to school and bring them some food.”

Yarwen Tong said immediately afterwards.

“It’s not that it’s inconvenient, Xiaolei, your brother-in-law always goes to his uncle’s house on New Year’s Eve, and this year we were going to take you with us, the three of us, over there.”

Jasmine Tong rushed to explain.

“Then you two go, it’s just as well that I’ve invited my classmates to our house, and it saves you from being at home and your classmates feeling constrained, but don’t worry, I’ll be sure to clean up the house before you come back.”

Yarwen Tong said with ease.

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou and then turned around to look at Yarwen Tong.

“Lei, will you be okay at home by yourself?”

“Why not ah Auntie Fang and Pearblossom wrapped so many dumplings before they left, I guess there’s enough to eat, I still have no problem cooking a dumpling.”

Yarwen Tong patted his chest and swore.

“Well, that’s it then.”

“Then let’s agree, I’ll tell my classmates the good news right away, it would have been bad enough that people couldn’t go home, now we’re going to have a few classmates to play with”

Seeing how happy Yarwen Tong was, Jasmine Tong was relieved.

Worried that her classmates wouldn’t have enough to eat when they arrived, Tong went to the mall and bought some snacks back.

The things in the house again, and Yarwen Tong instructed.

“Okay, sis, I’ve noticed that you’re married and really getting naggy, brother-in-law, do you care about my sister, you’re nagging me to death every day”

Yarwen Tong complained.

“I don’t give a sh!t.”

Jasmine Tong glanced at Yarwen Tong and went straight upstairs.

Looking at the closet, I can’t believe I’ve got a choice phobia again.

She had to call Albert Ou over.

“Go over there. What am I supposed to wear?”

“Just dress normally, no need to be too grand.”

In the end, it was Albert Ou who helped her choose her clothes.

White sweater, jeans, and a wide black down jacket.

By the way, bring along the new clothes you bought to wear on New Year’s Day.

The two men went out together in the afternoon.

Seeing his sister and brother-in-law finally out the door, Yarwen Tong also finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He took Lucky in his arms.

“Good luck, it’s just the three of us for the New Year.”

It’s like he couldn’t understand Yarwen Tong’s words and just dug in his arms.

Mohism

It’s a busy New Year’s Eve at the Mojia.

The Mo family was a big family, and every New Year’s Eve, everyone in the Mo family would gather here at Mo’s old man, Mo Yiang’s grandfather, to celebrate the New Year together.

The Mo family had all returned long ago and started preparing the evening New Year’s Eve dinner, they always prepared their own New Year’s Eve

dinner every year and never went outside to spend it in a restaurant, this was a rule set by Master Mo.

Mo Yiang was sitting on the sofa playing a mobile game, and several younger ones, Mo Yi Yang, Mo Yi Xin, and Mo Yi Hao, were also on the sofa.

Some were watching TV, some were eating fruit, some were talking.

“gaover”

Mo Yiang slapped his thigh and lost again.

“Mo Yi-ho turn the TV down, it’s noisy.”

Mo Yihao immediately picked up the remote control obediently and turned the TV sound down to the minimum.

Mo Yi Xin trailed off.

“Big Brother is a bully, he can’t play his own game well and blames the TV for being loud”

“Xin Xin”

Mo Yiang grabbed Mo Yi Xin’s braid.

“It’s been a year since I cleaned up after you.”

Mo Yi Xin stared at Mo Yi Aang fiercely.

“Auntie, look my brother is bullying me again” Mo Yi Xin hurriedly looked for Yao Xiangyun to complain.

“I can’t control him, I’ll wait for your uncle to come and take care of him later. Our family’s bastard devil can only be dealt with by your little uncle,” said Yao Xiangyun.

In the Mo family, Mo Yiang is the eldest son and grandson, from birth is a thousand favorites, as a result, let everyone spoiled, he has become the family’s a\$\$hole devil, no one can control.

“My brother-in-law is here and there’s a girl.”

The youngest, Mo Ichimaru, came to inform the others.

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Hearing this, Mo Yiang immediately put his raised legs down as if it was a reflex.

“Little Uncle is here, let’s see how I’m going to tell you later” said Mo Yi Xin towards Mo Yi Aang.

“I’ll still be able to take care of you when my uncle is gone, weigh yourself.”

Mo Yi Xin said, and ran out.

In fact, among all the children in the Mo family, everyone was afraid of Mo Yiang and also afraid of Albert Ou, after all, Albert Ou was their eldest, even though he was very young.

But only Mo Yi Xin wasn’t afraid of Albert Ou, and at home, although Mo Yi Xin wasn’t a match for Mo Yi Aang, she was the only one who dared to call the shots.

Hearing that Albert Ou was here, Mo Yi Xin immediately welcomed him out.

What did she see?

Jasmine Tong (1902-1984), PRC actress

It’s Jasmine Tong!

She suspected she was mistaken and immediately rolled her eyes.

“Ah Mandy, it’s Mandy.”

Mo Yi Xin pointed at Jasmine Tong, and this was all that was left in her excited mouth.

Of course, Yao Xiangyun already knew that Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong were already married, so she was not surprised, but it was the last incident that made her feel a little embarrassed.

“What little man this child no big no small, should be called little aunt” Yao Xiangyun said hastily.

“Auntie, you said that Little Man is my little aunt, he married my little uncle” Mo Yi Xin asked very surprised.

“Yeah,”

“Ah,”

Mo Yi Xin immediately screamed, the sound was about to cut through the sky.

“Oh hey this kid, you’re deafening my ears.”

In the middle of the conversation Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong had walked over.

“Little Uncle, Little Auntie” Mo Yixin was very emotional, pulling Jasmine Tong’s hand and not letting go.

“My idol is my little aunt. Oh my God, God is so good to me, little aunt. Did you know I’m the president of your worldwide fan support group?”

“So it’s you, thank you very much.”

A while ago, Xu Xingru told Jasmine Tong that someone had set up a global fan support group for her, and she was surprised to learn that it was her family.

“All right, all right, get out of the way of your aunt and uncle coming in the door.”

Mo Yi Xin excitedly ran into the door to report.

Seeing Yao Xiangyun once again, Jasmine Tong also felt a little embarrassed.

Albert Ou looked at them.

“Cousin’s wife, I’m going to check on my uncle first, so please take care of Little Man, and introduce her to her family later.”

“Well, you should go see your uncle first.”

Albert Ou gave Jasmine Tong a reassuring look and went straight into the house.

“Manny, the other day at the TV station, I’m really sorry, you see I don’t know gee, this is a family that doesn’t recognize a family ah.”

“Cousin’s wife, you’ve got to stop saying that, it’s all in the past, and besides, you don’t know about our relationship, and it’s our fault that we never told the family.”

Hearing Jasmine Tong say this, Yao Xiangyun also breathed a sigh of relief.

“That’s a good, sensible boy, go on in.”

Yao Xiangyun led Jasmine Tong into the house, and in the living room, Mo Yi Xin had all her siblings standing ready to welcome Jasmine Tong.

“Welcome to the grand entrance of our little aunt.”

Mo Yi Xin led the applause.

Only Mo Yiang was still sitting on the couch.

He was rather embarrassed at this point.

“Auntie, let me introduce you to our family, this is my brother Mo Yiyun, we two are from my youngest uncle’s second cousin’s family.”

Mo Yi Xin pointed at the tallest teenager and said.

“This one is Mo Yi Yang and Mo Yi Hao, from my youngest uncle’s second uncle’s third cousin’s family, and these other two youngest ones are from my youngest uncle’s second uncle’s fourth cousin’s family, named Mo Yi Dawn and Mo Yi Xing.”

Jasmine Tong smiled awkwardly, so many people, she couldn’t recognize them all at once.

“This girl introduced what ah come I’ll tell you.”

Yao Xiangyun gave Jasmine Tong a really detailed explanation.

Albert Ou has two uncles, twins, Moichiang’s grandfather as well as a second grandfather.

These two grandfather’s families each had two more sons, the same generation as Mo Yiang, and there were a total of four cousins, and the rest of these four cousin’s families, except for the first cousin’s family, which had only one Mo Yiang, all had two children respectively.

Back then, Albert Ou’s maternal grandparents gave birth to twin sons, and Albert Ou’s maternal grandmother was very fond of her daughters, but her health was poor and she never got pregnant.

Murray’s older two brothers love the younger sister very much and depend on her for everything.

So even if she didn’t get married until she was in her thirties and didn’t have kids until she was thirty-five, they didn’t care.

Murray had always told his family that he had married an Englishman, settled abroad, and sent Albert Ou back.

Albert Ou was the only one in the country, so both of Albert Ou’s uncles treated Albert Ou as family.

Moji is still very important to Albert Ou.

All the children, big and small, sweetly shouted “Auntie”.

Only Mo Yiang had been sitting on the sofa without moving.

“Yi Aang, your aunt is here, why don’t you move and get up to serve people?”

“What’s there to greet, Manny and I know each other so well.” Mo Yiang was a little impatient.

This was the image he feared most.

“What little mann little mann, this is your little aunt, hurry up and call someone” Yao Xiangyun urged.

Jasmine Tong didn't stop her, she all wanted to see if Mo Yiang would scream.

"She's even younger than me."

"Hey you kid, you're young, who let her grow up in the generation"

"Who let you have me?"

Mo Yiang is pissed off.

Yao Xiangyun was really laughing and crying.

"Manny ah, you two have known each other for a long time, you should know Yi Aang, he is like this, sit down for a while."

"It's okay, cousin-in-law, you go ahead and get busy."

At this time, several of Jasmine Tong's cousins, all came out of the kitchen.

Albert Ou looked at his uncle and came down the stairs as well.

"Manny, I want to eat your braised pork and spicy shrimp, so I'll reward you by making one today." Mo Yiang said.

The first thing you need to do is to ask her to do the dishes.

"Yi Aung, your little aunt's first visit, why did you let her cook it? Don't you know anything?"

In fact, Mo Yiang is just trying to help Jasmine Tong.

On the surface, the family doesn't dare to say anything, but in the end Jasmine Tong's identity is on the line, if she can't convince everyone with her skills, how can the Mo family truly accept Jasmine Tong?

"I want to eat too."

Albert Ou said as he came down the stairs.

"Then I'll do it." Jasmine Tong stood up.

"Ono, is this appropriate siblings but it's the first time."

“It’s okay, it’s all family.”Albert Ou replied.

“It’s okay.”

Yao Xiangyun then took Jasmine Tong to the kitchen, and the other cousins could not be idle and immediately went to the kitchen as well.

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Several women, as well as the household maids, watched as Jasmine Tong skillfully handled the ingredients and skillfully lowered the pot, adding spices and inverting spoons with ease, all in one go.

“Our Ono is truly blessed.”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah, young as you are, that’s good craftsmanship at first glance.”

“It’ll never work without a few years of practice.”

We were all talking and praising, praising Jasmine Tong was a little embarrassed.

In the evening, we all have New Year’s Eve dinner together.

Because there were more people, the elders sat at one table and the younger ones at another.

Naturally, Jasmine Tong sat at the elder’s table along with Albert Ou.

Mo Yiang’s generation was small, so he could only sit with his siblings.

Since Jasmine Tong was the first time she came to the door, she naturally became the focus of everyone’s attention.

“Mandy, who do you have in your family?”

Where there are a lot of women, there are naturally fewer of these messy issues.

“The family had a brother of their own, her mother died early, the father of the family married the stepmother, and they don’t get along much.”

Albert Ou answered crisply.

Jasmine Tong laughed awkwardly, if she were to answer on her own, she wouldn't really know how to answer, to the point where Albert Ou helped her out.

Once Albert Ou said this, the rest of the people understood what Albert Ou meant, and naturally no one would ask this question again.

"Oh Ono, how did you two get married so quietly?"

"It's my mother's idea." Albert Ou was not shy about answering either.

Everyone thought it was a decision Albert Ou had taken without permission, after all, his parents weren't on this side.

Albert Ou said so, and no one questioned Jasmine Tong anymore.

"But how come they didn't even have a wedding? Young people like these two get married, they have to have a wedding, right?"

"That's right, Xiao Nao, you can't aggravate someone's girl, this marriage is a lifelong affair, which girl doesn't want to get married in style" Yao Xiangyun also hurriedly said.

The question stuck with Albert Ou instead, and he looked at Jasmine Tong.

"I don't really care about the formality of it, I have a special job and we haven't announced our marriage to the public yet, so please help us hide it."

Jasmine Tong replied very appropriately.

"Okay, okay, let's all stop staring at people all the time, so many people are staring at one person, it's shameful for people to see"

Still, Yao Xiangyun hugged Jasmine Tong to round things out.

"If you find this table too restrictive, you go sit with lone and the others."

Albert Ou said softly.

Everyone could see that Albert Ou's dotting on Jasmine Tong was all written in his eyes.

“Yeah, it’s Manny’s first time here, so he might not be used to it, so why don’t you go sit with Yiang and the others, and the kid’s family will be lively.”

Saying that, Yao Xiangyun brought Jasmine Tong to the children’s table.

Otherwise, at that table, it’s unlikely Jasmine Tong would even be able to eat.

“Auntie, auntie, sit next to me” Mo Yi Xin hurriedly greeted.

Jasmine Tong sat in the middle of Mo Yiang and Mo Yi Xin.

At this table Jasmine Tong always relaxed, after all, this table is full of children.

Jasmine Tong leaned close to Mo Yiang.

“Be sure to kowtow to me tomorrow, oh, I’ll give you a big bonus nephew.”

“Get out.”

“Hahahahaha” next to him, Mo Yi Xin laughed.

“Do you know what Auntie and Big Brother said Auntie said she wants Big Brother to kowtow to her tomorrow and she’ll give Big Brother a red envelope, haha.”

The table of people all laughed.

“Mo Yi Yan’s skin is itching isn’t it?”

Mo Yi Xin immediately grabbed Jasmine Tong’s arm.

“With my little aunt here, I’m not afraid of you bullying me” said Mo Yi Xin spitting his tongue towards Mo Yi Aang.

“What good is she here? She can’t beat me.”

“But with little uncle here, little uncle loves little auntie so much, he can let you bully little auntie.”

This directly choked Mo Yiang out of his speech.

Albert Ou’s love for Jasmine Tong was so great that even a child could see it.

After New Year's Eve dinner, everyone went about their business, and the living room was hot with groups of people.

Albert Ou and a couple of cousins, are discussing some business matters.

Mo Yi Xin pulled Jasmine Tong aside, this girl was a ghost spirit.

"Little aunt, I just heard you say you have a brother how old is he" Mo Yi Xin asked tentatively.

"I'm 18 and just started my freshman year of college."

"Yeah? I'm also 18 and just a freshman, which university does he go to?"

Mo Yi Xin was even more excited, could it be that she really guessed correctly.

"At the Academy of Fine Arts, I studied fashion design, with a focus on wedding gowns."

"Is his name Yarwen Tong" Mo Yi Xin got out without thinking.

Jasmine Tong looked at Mo Yi Xin in surprise.

"How did you know?"

"Yarwen Tong and I are classmates oh, I can't say we're classmates, we're from the same school, I study hand drawing, but we often run into each other, the art school is that big."

Mo Yi Xin is beautiful.

Looks like she really guessed right, really happy, didn't think she had such a relationship with Yarwen Tong.

"Oh, what a coincidence, Little Lei is a rather introverted kid from childhood, not very talkative, if you know him, you have to take care of him more."

Jasmine Tong also lamented that the world is simply too small.

"It's pretty good, I'm still hosting the New Year's Eve party with him. But, Auntie, he's got a girlfriend and I can't get too close to him."

Jasmine Tong immediately laughed.

“How is that possible?”

Jasmine Tong had reminded Yarwen Tong several times, explicitly and implicitly, that it was determined not to fall in love.

Yarwen Tong has been obedient since he was a child, so he definitely won't fall in love.

“How impossible ah I saw with my own eyes he and a girl went to a teahouse laughing and talking, he is a person who is quite cold to others, only to the girl here smiling happily, must be boyfriend and girlfriend relationship.”

“Is the teahouse the one at your school?”

Mo Yi Xin nodded his head.

“And was that girl you saw wearing a red baseball shirt and a hat.”

“Yeah little aunt, you know that girl”

“That's not Lei's girlfriend, that's me, I went to your school to look for him and I was worried about being recognized, that's why I dressed like that.”

“So that's it,”

Mo Yi Xin finally got out what she needed to get out.

The hearts are already cheering.

The evening of the New Year's Eve was a hot and lively time for everyone to get together.

By twelve o'clock, we were all a little sleepy, and one by one, we yawned.

Yao Xiangyun brought Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou upstairs.

“Ono, Mandy, you'll be staying in this room tonight, I've changed the bedding and everything, and next to it is Yi Aang's room, so there's a way to take care of things if anything happens.”

Chapter 275

You hear that these two are going to live next door to you, and Mo Yiang is immediately anxious.

“Mom Mom, I can’t live on the fourth floor before Uncle it let him also live before he that room is not the end of it why suddenly live next to me ah.”

Although Albert Ou rarely moved in whenever he came to the Mo family, the Mo family always kept an exclusive room for him, treating him as the master of the place.

“That room of your youngest uncle’s is not as spacious as this one; he was one man before, and now he is two.” Yao explained to Yun.

“The bed in that room is 1.5 meters wide, and also the double bed is enough for the two of them.”

“Hey you kid,”

“Why aang, afraid of our night” Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong, “applaud for love?”

That suddenly made Jasmine Tong’s face flush.

Mo Yiang naturally understood Albert Ou’s meaning as well.

Rather, Yao Xiangyun is old and really can’t talk to young people.

“Ono, don’t listen to him, you and Manny will be staying here tonight, I’ve packed everything, go on, it’s late, go to bed early.”

After saying that, Yao Xiangyun left directly.

Albert Ou looked provocatively at his oldest nephew and hugged Jasmine Tong’s shoulders.

“Let’s go. Go to your room and applaud for love.”

Mo Yiang is simply crying without tears!

A round of applause for love. His brother-in-law’s got it right.

He returned angrily to his room.

As soon as Jasmine Tong entered the room, she immediately patted Albert Ou's chest.

"What applause for love ah can you speak a little bit of music is not afraid to call people a joke."

She was ashamed of it all.

"Blushing, I just said applaud for love? that's what applause means, where were you thinking of, baby"

Albert Ou said, clapping his hands and making a "popping" sound as he did so.

Jasmine Tong is so embarrassed that she can't wait to find a crack to crawl into.

"Badass you, not talking to you."

Albert Ou immediately picked up Jasmine Tong.

"It's okay if you don't say anything, then clap all you want."

Saying that Albert Ou was ready to carry Jasmine Tong to the bed.

"Oh my, you don't make a scene, it's in someone else's house, besides, there's black soil next door and it's not good for people to hear."

In the home as much as possible, but this is after all outside, although they are legally married, nothing wrong with it, but in the end Jasmine Tong feel a little embarrassed.

"I don't like it when you say that, but if one day I'm down and out and we have to move out of the villa and go live on the street, will you still follow me?"

Albert Ou's thinking is so jumpy, Jasmine Tong is a little unable to keep up.

"Then of course I'm following you, married to a chicken, married to a dog, I'm married to you, of course I'm going wherever you go."

And she just had to go along with him.

"But we wouldn't have a home, don't you think?"

“What’s so scary about this? A house is not a home, you are a home, where you are is a home.”

Tonto said warmly.

“Oh, where I am where I am is home, and that’s where I am now, and since this is home, what can’t I do.”

Jasmine Tong stared at the smirking Albert Ou with wide eyes

A routine is a routine.

This man is waiting for her here.

The deepest path she’s ever taken is the Albert Ou routine.

“You’re a bad man,”

“If you’re afraid of the kid next door listening to the walls, I’ll give you an idea.”

Albert Ou leaned in to Jasmine Tong’s ear and whispered for a while.

Jasmine Tong also pursed her lips and smiled.

“You are so bad.”

Mo Yiang is depressed in the next room.

But he was also ready to sleep.

Just then he was lying down when he suddenly heard voices coming from the next room.

“Pop, pop, pop,”

crisp

Mo Yiang immediately sat up.

“Honey, slow down a little bit, I can’t take it anymore.”

A panting woman’s voice.

“Honey, you’re so great. You’re so great.”

It was followed by another popping sound.

Mo Yiang is really crying with a pained expression

“Are you two so fast you don’t even have foreplay?”

He gritted his teeth and lifted the blanket, walked out of the door, went upstairs and pushed straight into Mo Yim’s room.

“Big brother, what are you doing in my room” Mo Yihuo rubbed his eyes.

Mo Yiang didn’t treat himself as an outsider at all and directly lifted Mo Yiang’s blanket.

“I’ll sleep in your room today.”

“Why are you sleeping in my room?”

“Where’s the nonsense in a child’s house, hurry up and go to sleep” Mo Yiang snapped.

“Then I’ll go sleep in your room.” Mo Yim said and prepared to get out of bed.

Mo Yiang pulled him back as soon as he reached out.

That room is now off limits to children. How can you let a child go there?

“Come back here and sleep right here.”

“Oh, well, I talk in my sleep at night and grind my teeth.”

Moichi fell asleep as soon as he rolled over.

Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong were still fully clothed.

Albert Ou carefully pressed his ear to the door.

After a while, smiled towards Jasmine Tong.

“It’s gone.”

“And he’s really gone.”

“Guess it’s off to Twilight’s room, so we can get started, hehe.”

Albert Ou rubbed his fists together with a sly smile on his face.

“You, just torment your great-nephew like this.”

Albert Ou didn’t care about that, he just took Jasmine Tong to bed and stripped her naked.

Rainbow City

Yarwen Tong finally managed to cook the dumplings when he attempted to cook them for the third time.

The first time, the dumplings completely rotted in the pan because the heat was too high, and the second time, the heat was turned off but cooked too long, they also rotted.

The third time he finally cooked the dumplings and brought them to the table.

It was a New Year’s Eve dinner for just him.

He actually spilled the beans with Jasmine Tong.

What kind of student didn’t go home for New Year’s Eve ah he was a freshman this year, the first time students went home for New Year’s Eve, of course they all went back.

But he really didn’t want to embarrass Jasmine Tong.

He himself doesn’t want to go to Mohammed’s because he’s an outsider.

Yarwen Tong fed those boiled and broken dumplings to Lucky and Ruyi.

“You two are celebrating the New Year today too, but my sister made the dumplings herself, they’re filled with meat and are especially delicious.”

Lucky and Ruyi were happy to eat it instead.

Yarwen Tong sat at the dining table, obviously very hungry already, but he had no appetite for anything.

The house was empty and deserted.

Turning on the TV, whose lively atmosphere clearly didn't match the atmosphere of the house at all, he turned it off.

This was probably the most miserable Chinese New Year he'd ever had.

In the past, during the Chinese New Year, I had to work even though I didn't have good food to eat, but in the end, my sister was still with me.

And now he's the only one.