

Chapter 306

“Mandy, you really can’t go on like this, even if the two of you did break up over that girl, then you can still ditch each other with your head held high and in style”

“But why do you think he’s always lying to me when he’s obviously going to meet up with him, and he’s so nice to her”

This is also a question that Jasmine Tong has never been able to figure out.

Munchausen took a sip of coffee.

“When Chaoyang and I were dating, as you know, Chaoyang was extremely popular with the women in his circle, and he had a lot of female friends, especially the kind that were especially hardcore and could be gender-neutral.”

Of course, Jasmine Tong has heard that Xing Chaoyang is very popular in the circle.

“When we first started dating, he would also lie to me, women often have a lot of problems that they need a male friend to solve, but some things aren’t easy to explain, so Sunrise chose to lie to me as well.”

Jasmine Tong thought carefully about it.

“So what you’re saying is that he just didn’t want me to get the wrong idea and that’s why he lied to me.”

“The chances of that are high, otherwise he could have broken up with you and stayed with the other person, why would he stay with you all the time when a lot of times we need to think differently.”

“Think outside the box.”

“Yes, why wouldn’t you miss it because you’re afraid of losing him, because you still love him, but the fact that he knew you weren’t in the right mood and didn’t ask you means he’s the same as you and he’s afraid of losing you too.”

Hearing this, it was as if Jasmine Tong was enlightened.

“Mandy, it’s yours, it’s yours, a woman in a relationship has to take her own initiative, if he doesn’t want to talk, then let him, you just do your part.”

Jasmine Tong finally smiled.

Munchausen also smiled.

“Figure it out.”

Jasmine Tong came out with a long breath.

“Just figure it out, don’t leave your fate in the hands of others, and if you love this man, then work for it and don’t let go.”

Jasmine Tong tried to nod her head.

“Thank you, Kaja.”

“And ah, you’re so young and brilliant, why do you have such low self-esteem.”

Munchausen suddenly covered her mouth and laughed.

“Don’t you dare tell me it’s because of my own cups.”

Jasmine Tong and hung her head, a little shy.

“Oh my, what’s there to be shy about, isn’t that the point between women? Thinking back then, before I had a baby, I also got the sunrise with my a-cup.”

Jasmine Tong had been holding back a laugh, and Meng Jiajia was too brave for that.

“You look at those international supermodels, which cups big ah I tell you, although women have always advocated must be big, but, big breasted women a lot of trouble, they wear any clothes are very fat and no beauty.”

Speaking of which, Munchausen was smug.

“As the saying goes, if one breast is not equal to the other, how can one equal the world?”

Jasmine Tong had to give Meng Jiajia a thumbs up.

“Okay, enough of your problems, it’s time to talk about our store, which has been doing well lately.”

The two men then began to discuss their bakery.

Slivestopol Wedding Shop

Rameen Tong came out of the dressing room in a white veil and stood in front of the mirror, scrutinizing herself.

Duthie looked at her daughter and couldn’t help but smile with joy.

“Oh, dreamy, simply beautiful.”

Rameen Tong gazed at herself in the mirror.

“Mom, I’ve changed five wedding dresses, and you say that about every one of them.”

“But it’s true, every single one of them is beautiful.”

The shopkeeper who helped try on wedding dresses beside her also hurriedly complimented.

“Miss Tong, you have a good figure and you look beautiful in any style of wedding dress. The wedding dress you’re wearing is the latest design from our Wells designers this year.”

But Rameen Tong still shook her head.

“Still not too happy with it, although every piece is a fine piece, I want the best.”

Naturally, her wedding is highly anticipated and only comes once in a lifetime, so naturally she wants the best of everything.

“This,”

The clerks also all felt a bit embarrassed.

“Miss Tong, these wedding dresses you just tried are already the best, we can’t really come up with anything else, in fact, which one of these you choose is fine.”

Rameen Tong’s smile was a little arrogant, however.

“I heard the Wells designer’s winning entry in last year’s wedding dress design contest, Athena Love, is in the store, so why don’t you show it to me.”

“Miss Tong, Athena’s Love that was the Wells designer’s best work, and since winning the award, it has never been shown or loaned out, I’m so sorry.”The clerk was busy apologizing.

The wedding dress on Rameen Tongjia’s body came off and he changed into his civilian clothes.

She then sat in the VIP customer lounge area with Dusyman.

“You can talk to the Wells designer about it, I only like Athena Love for the wedding dresses in the store, at any price if the Wells designer wants.”

Rameen Tong was rich and powerful in the end.

“All right, Miss Tong, I’ll go and ask you right away.”

Rameen and Duthie sat waiting on the couch, Rameen sipping her coffee gracefully.

“Meng Meng, the Ron family has been very polite to me lately, especially your future mother-in-law, who used to use her nostrils to look at people, has been quite polite to me this time when discussing the marriage.”

Rameen Tong smiled contemptuously.

“Of course, this time without me, the Ron family would have found it difficult to get through this crisis.”

You should know that she had raised a hundred million dollars to give to Ellen Ron.

Actually, she’s gambling too.

She didn't believe that she had helped Ellen Ron such a big favor, and she was still not as important as Jasmine Tong in Ellen Ron's heart.

As a result, she won the bet and helped Ellen Ron turn the tide.

Ellen Ron also immediately announced the wedding.

Rameen Tong was able to get her wish.

"By the way, Mom, you should take care of Kiki, he can't even graduate from college, but he's handy with girlfriends, and he's gotten his girlfriends pregnant."

Rameen Tong was angry at the mention of this.

Duthie was busy nodding her head.

"Yes, yes, yes, I'll train him when I get back."

"You still train him he's all these problems are all you used to it's good that I suppressed this matter and also compensated people a lot of money, otherwise it would be a big trouble, how bad to my influence, you know?"

Dusyman even compensated.

"He's your own brother, you're a little more responsible as a sister."

"I'm the one who has to take care of everything around here.

"You are a great contributor to our family, your father and I remember it you can rest assured, your brother will be your right-hand man in the future, a younger brother at home to back you up, it's better than nothing ah."

"Yeah, it's better than having a brother with a heart condition and having to drag his feet."

Rameen Tong laughed disdainfully.

Dusyman thought for a moment and said, "Dream, there's something I need to tell you."

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“What’s the matter? Is it possible that Kiki’s in trouble again?”

Rameen Tong had a bad feeling that even though she and Rameen Qi were twins, mentally, Rameen Qi was like a child, but she was a much more mature sister.

It’s all because the Tong family prefers sons to daughters

“No, Kiki’s been fine lately is Yarwen Tong.”

“Yarwen Tong, what happened? He’s dead.”

As long as Rameen Qi didn’t get into trouble, Rameen Tong felt that nothing was a big deal.

“If only he were dead. Your father is an old fool. He gave Yarwen Tong 10 shares.”

Hearing this, Rameen Tong immediately put the coffee in her hand on the table

“What even gave him 10 shares of our family’s liquor business, that’s what I saved, why should I give it to him”

Rameen was so angry!

Why is there so much patriarchy in the family?

“Mengmeng, calm down, listen to me, your father still feels indebted to them siblings, saying that he was poor and didn’t treat Yarwen Tong back then”

“He can’t be cured of that disease, and it’s a waste of money.”

“That’s right, that’s what I told your dad, but your dad wouldn’t listen, your dad said your grandfather had left a will and this wine business had their siblings.”

“”

Rameen Tong was pissed off and had a headache.

“But don’t worry, it’s nominally Yarwen Tong’s shares, but the dividends are still in your father’s hands until Yarwen Tong is 20 years old, and only after

he's 20 will Yarwen Tong be given dividends, think about it, Yarwen Tong won't live to see that time. It's still something I fought for."

Dusyman looked smug.

"What if he survives to that point even if he doesn't and Jasmine Tong comes to rob him."

Still, Rameen Tong was thoughtful.

Duthie sighed as well.

"That's right, the most dangerous is still you a dead girl, she has a lot of eyes in her heart just in case she comes to rob Also ah, Meng Meng, you also have to watch out for Ah Ellen, they are broken up, but in the end together for such a long time, Jasmine Tong is now also red, be careful she comes back to rob with you"

How can Rameen Tong not be worried?

Every time she thought of the five years Jasmine Tong and Ellen Ron had been together, she would sit uneasily.

As long as Jasmine Tong is not removed, this heart of hers is not solid.

She couldn't keep this scourge of siblings until she was married.

"Mom, Yarwen Tong's heart condition can't take the excitement,"

"Yeah, can't stand excitement and can't exercise hard."

A wicked smile rippled across Rameen Tong's face.

"Then I'll give him a thrill."

Rameen Tong's face was fierce.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Having just finished the meeting, Albert Ou's face had an unmistakable weariness and his right arm was still slung around his neck.

Back in the empty office, Albert Ou looked at his phone, which still had no messages.

Sitting at his desk, he propped his head on his left hand and pressed his brow lightly.

Today is the twelfth day of Jasmine Tong's absence.

He remembered every day that Jasmine Tong was gone.

Twelve days and no phone calls, no videos, no tweets for the two of them.

Every night, Albert Ou was incredibly difficult.

Russel Cheng walked in at this time.

"O, it's time for lunch, you want something to eat, I'll prepare it."

Albert Ou didn't speak for a long time.

Russel Cheng could also tell that Albert Ou was in poor condition these days, he had little appetite for his daily meals, and his food consumption had shrunk to half of what it was before, or even less.

"There's no appetite, I'll call you when I'm hungry."

Albert Ou's voice was also weak.

"Mr. Ou, how can you go on like this? You've been eating a lot less lately, and you've obviously lost weight."

Albert Ou thought about it, looking up at Russel Cheng.

"I hear there's a Jasmine's Bakery opening up north of town."

"Yes, it's been good lately, I've heard my colleagues talk about it."

"Go and get one of each of their desserts." Albert Ou gave the order.

Russel Cheng was first stunned.

The Dark Empire's restaurant also has desserts prepared and the chef hired was great.

And there's a really good dessert house right underneath the Dark Empire building, and Mann's house is just too far away to travel that far for dessert.

"What? No,"

"It's a little far from home."

"Go ahead, I'm in no hurry to eat."

"All right then."

It's better to eat than not to eat, Russel Cheng still hardened his scalp and ran twenty kilometers to buy the dessert back from Man Man's family.

It was only after going to Man Man's house that Russel Cheng found out that the dessert was a partnership between the owner's wife and someone else.

No wonder Albert Ou ordered the dessert from this place.

A dozen desserts were placed on Albert Ou's table.

Albert Ou carefully unwrapped a box and scooped a bite into his mouth with a spoon in his left hand.

The smell is familiar.

Many of the baked desserts at Man Man's store are recipes that Tong wrote herself and had the chef make.

The only difference from Tong's own is that the person making the dessert is different, the rest all the same.

Naturally, the taste is similar.

It was very unpleasant for Albert Ou to taste this familiar taste.

He chewed slowly, bit by bit, afraid to waste a single bit.

It was as if they had found Jasmine Tong's taste again, only it was still different from Jasmine Tong's own hands.

Others may not be able to eat it, but he can.

After work, Albert Ou returned to Rainbow City.

When Jasmine Tong wasn't in Rainbow City in the past, Albert Ou would always return to the Crystal Garden side.

But, all this time, he's been living over here.

It was only when lying in that bed where he had once been with Jasmine Tong that Albert Ou felt Jasmine Tong's presence.

Sometimes he wanted to run away from this feeling, but the more he wanted to run away, the more he wanted to seek out Tong's taste and scent.

At night, the thoughts always come thicker and thicker.

Albert Ou stretched out his left arm and hugged the pillow where Jasmine Tong had lain as if he were holding Jasmine Tong.

Thoughts, like so many worms gnawing at his bones.

He finally couldn't resist and picked up his phone and sent a WeChat to Jasmine Tong.

"Jasmine, I've missed you."

I wanted to say too much, but in the end it was just "I miss you".

For a long, long time, he did not receive a reply from Jasmine Tong.

Albert Ou closed his eyes in pain, his heart slowly sinking.

There was still an unbridgeable gulf between the two of them.

Over here in S City, Jasmine Tong is filming the night scene in full swing.

Her cell phone was in Landwehr's hand.

Jasmine Tong does not rest, Lu Weiran and Xu Fang will always be on standby.

Sometimes Jasmine Tong is compassionate and always lets them go home early.

But the responsible Xu Fang will always persevere to the end.

Lu Wei Ran yawned and the phone in his hand rang.

It's a wee message.

"Jasmine, I've missed you."

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How could the thoughtful Lu Weiran not notice the trouble between Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong?

When she accompanied Jasmine Tong to the mountains before, the two of them did their best to make phone calls and send video messages.

And this time out, for the first time ever, she saw Albert Ou sending tweets to Jasmine Tong.

Albert Ou suddenly sent a message saying that he misses Jasmine Tong. Is this a reconciliation?

Lu Wei Ran tries to unlock Jasmine Tong's phone.

But she tried several times and couldn't open it.

She tried Albert Ou's birthday, and also Jasmine Tong's, and they both showed a password error.

"What are you doing?" came a rude voice.

It was the sound that Lu Wei Ran hated the most.

Xu release.

"Nothing." Lu Wei Ran immediately stuffed the phone into his pocket.

Xu Fang looked at her and didn't say anything, but Xu Fang didn't leave her side again.

With Xu put, Lu Weiran naturally didn't dare to continue unlocking Jasmine Tong's phone.

Lu Wei Ran thought about it and said, "I'm going to go to the bathroom, you watch out for it."

"Give me the wife's phone."

Lu Weiran stalked her neck, naturally she didn't want to hand it over, otherwise why would she go to the bathroom?

"No, I'll just take it."

"In case your wife is delayed by some urgent call, you can't afford it, you'd better give it to me."

Xu Fang's reasons were so good that he couldn't allow Lu Wei Ran to refuse.

If she insisted on taking Jasmine Tong's phone, she would be exposed.

Lu Wei Ran had to pull his phone out of his pocket and hand it over to Xu Fang, which was why he went to the bathroom.

Soon after, Jasmine Tong's night scene was finished and she could call it a day.

Xu Fang immediately walked up to it.

"Ma'am, your phone."

"Oh, thanks." Jasmine Tong casually slipped her phone into her pocket.

"Ma'am, it's so late, do you need some supper?"

"No, it's late, let's all get some rest."

"Good."

Back at the hotel, Jasmine Tong took a hasty shower with all her exhaustion and lay down on the bed.

She used to glance at her alarm clock time every night for the next day.

It turned out to be a wee message and was immediately opened.

"Jasmine, I've missed you."

Albert Ou's message came into view.

The message was sent at 10:00 a.m. It's almost 1:00 a.m. Albert Ou's probably asleep by now.

When she saw this news, Jasmine Tong didn't know how she felt about it.

Although she was worried about waking up Albert Ou, Jasmine Tong replied to the message.

"I'm about to go back."

Albert Ou was naturally disappointed when he didn't receive a message from Jasmine Tong, but he kept holding on to the hope that Jasmine Tong would reply to the message and was asleep with his phone in his hand.

He jolted awake as the phone rang.

Seeing Jasmine Tong's reply to the message, he was almost overjoyed.

"I'll pick you up when you get back."

"If all goes well, about a week, why aren't you sleeping?"

Jasmine Tong didn't think that Albert Ou was still awake.

"I woke up when you sent the message, just got back?"

"It's a night play tonight, so I'm back late. Is the arm better?"

"Much better, go to bed early."

"You too, good night."

"Goodnight, let me know when you book your flight."

"Good."

Although the two men were talking to each other with much less intimacy than before, being able to talk like this had been a great improvement for them.

This night both of them slept incredibly well in different spaces.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Albert Ou, who came to work in the morning, was beaming today, unlike the gloomy atmosphere before.

When Russel Cheng came to report in the morning, he clearly felt the change in Albert Ou.

“Secretary Cheng, all the meetings that need to take place next week have been brought forward to this week, and all the work that can be done next week has been brought forward to this week as much as possible.”

Russel Cheng was startled first.

“Mr. Ou, do you have something planned for next week?”

“There are very important arrangements.”

“Oh, well, I’ll go right away and get ready to schedule next week’s work as such as possible.”

“Go on.”

Albert Ou threw himself into his work with a full head of steam, and when Jasmine Tong returned, he wanted to spend time with her.

To make up for all that was missing.

The following week, Albert Ou was busy with work, Jasmine Tong’s filming was also intense, and the two of them only occasionally sent tweets.

A busy and difficult week is finally over.

Jasmine Tong is finally coming back

Having booked the plane tickets, Jasmine Tong sent them to Albert Ou and instructed him to stay hidden and not call anyone to find out.

Albert Ou arrived at the airport very early in the morning, and since he couldn’t drive because of his arm injury, he only brought a driver with him.

Waiting expectantly for the exit of the vip channel.

It was at this time that he received Jasmine Tong's WeChat.

"Air traffic control, the plane is late, you're coming in late, it's now an hour late."

Because he couldn't really sit at home, Albert Ou came over almost an hour early.

Jasmine Tong is still sending out tweets to show that she's not on a plane yet.

In other words, Albert Ou will have to wait at least three hours at the airport.

It doesn't matter. He's been waiting a week. Why would he care about a few hours?

Albert Ou sat in the lounge area and waited.

An hour later, Jasmine Tong's tweets were sent again.

"Another hour late."

At that moment Albert Ou's heart was broken.

An hour later, Jasmine Tong's tweets once again crushed Albert Ou.

"Or continue to be an hour late."

Albert Ou has been around the airport for a few times now, seeing as how Jasmine Tong's side hasn't even taken off yet.

Jasmine Tong's heart is also broken, and it's not uncommon for her to be late for a flight.

She gives the bad news that Albert Ou is late over and over again.

Hour after hour after hour.

After another hour, the plane finally took off.

Albert Ou looked outside, it was dark.

The plane landed two hours later.

As Jasmine Tong came out of the passage with a tired face, she immediately saw Albert Ou.

This time, they were apart for another twenty days.

Because they had been having a falling out, the two men didn't talk much, and this meeting both looked a little awkward.

Albert Ou kept rubbing his hands and walked away.

Jasmine Tong smiled slightly towards him.

"Go home."

"Well."

Jasmine Tong turned around.

"It's been a long journey you two, go back, do you need a ride?"

"No, we'll go by ourselves," Xu Fang said.

"Well, we'll be off then."

Jasmine Tong took her luggage from Lu Wei Ran's hand.

Lu Wei Ran angrily watched the backs of these two people leaving.

I can't believe they're back together again.

Albert Ou picked up Jasmine Tong's luggage and led her all the way to the parking lot.

The ride back was also oddly awkward for the two men, neither of whom had much to say.

Albert Ou suddenly turned his head to look at Jasmine Tong.

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Jasmine Tong kept looking straight ahead.

Albert Ou dropped his head to look at Jasmine Tong's hand, he carefully leaned in and gently placed his hand on Jasmine Tong's hand.

Jasmine Tong immediately turned to him, and the two of them had only each other in their eyes.

Only then did Albert Ou have the courage to hold Jasmine Tong's hand.

It was eleven o'clock at night when the two men arrived home.

Not wanting to disturb Aunt Fanny and Pearblossom, both entered lightly.

As soon as he entered the bedroom, not even opening it, Albert Ou pressed Jasmine Tong against the wall.

His left hand wrapped around Jasmine Tong's waist, and his cold lips immediately kissed Jasmine Tong's lips.

Unusually warm and passionate.

Albert Ou's kiss was patient this time, gentle and caring.

Jasmine Tong didn't refuse, but was very patient and cooperative.

After a few moments of kissing, Albert Ou stopped without making his next move.

There was something quicker about his breathing and his voice was even more sexy and charming.

"May I?"

It was rare for Albert Ou to be so gentlemanly.

Jasmine Tong blushed with shame.

Only then did Albert Ou continue the kiss without any consideration.

Then kissed all the way to the bed, clothes falling all over the floor.

The temperature in the room slowly began to rise and the two men's breath slowly became thicker and quicker.

All thoughts no longer need words to express.

The body mingling is proof of that.

lit. clouds rest and rain cease

Even Albert Ou admired his self-control if he only had to take Jasmine Tong once, and Jasmine Tong admired it even more.

Because of the fear of loss, everything became cautious.

Albert Ou used his left arm to hold Jasmine Tong in his arms.

Jasmine Tong's face was flushed and nestled into Albert Ou's chest.

Just now, during the process of making out, Albert Ou was vigorously whispering a phrase in Jasmine Tong's ear, over and over again.

"Jasmine, I've missed you so much."

Jasmine Tong's lips gently turned upward.

Neither of them spoke at first, but it was Jasmine Tong who opened her mouth.

"Neither of us have been very normal lately, so why don't you ask me what's wrong."

If it had been a normal day, he would have asked the question a hundred times already.

"Jasmine, you're not allowed to laugh at me if I tell you."

Albert Ou's face was a serious one.

"I'm not laughing."

"I'm afraid."

Jasmine Tong immediately straightened up and looked at Albert Ou with one hand on her chin.

fear

What could scare Albert Ou? In Jasmine Tong's eyes, Albert Ou is not afraid of anything!

"Afraid of what?"

"Afraid like last time."

Albert Ou dropped his eyes to look at Jasmine Tong.

"Last time,"

Last time Jasmine Tong said divorce and then disappeared for three days and nights.

"I'm afraid you're going to tell me about the divorce, but I don't want a divorce, I don't want to be separated from you, I'll pretend I don't know anything about it, I'd rather keep it this awkward than be separated from you."

Albert Ou had never been afraid of anything since he was a child, it was the only thing he was afraid of.

He never imagined that one day he would be so dependent on a woman.

Jasmine Tong would smile and snuggle into Albert Ou's chest again.

"Jasmine, may I ask now?"

"Well."

"What's wrong with you I have to tell me what I'm doing wrong, what I'm doing wrong."

Jasmine Tong let out a long sigh of relief.

"It's okay, it's not you, it's me."

Albert Ou frowned.

“Your own problems.”

Jasmine Tong nodded a bit.

“Well, it’s just my own problem, can you promise me one thing, don’t ask me what the problem is okay I’ve figured it out now and I’ve fixed it.”

“It’s really solved,”

Jasmine Tong solemnly nodded her head.

“Well, I promise you, no questions asked, no matter what.”

Albert Ou hugged Jasmine Tong hard as he said this.

Jasmine Tong smiled contentedly.

“Big baby, do you love me as much as you always have.”

Every girl actually has a positive answer in mind when she asks this question.

“No.”

Albert Ou replied firmly.

“Well,”

Jasmine Tong immediately got up and looked at Albert Ou.

He doesn’t love himself anymore.

It’s not like Albert Ou is joking.

“I love you more than ever, a little more every day, more today than yesterday, and definitely more tomorrow than today.”

Jasmine Tong puffed out a laugh.

Lightly thumping Albert Ou’s chest.

“Why is your mouth as sweet as honey today?”

“Well, it’s smeared with honey, so why don’t you try it?”

Albert Ou winked with a bad smile.

“Don’t lie, you just want me to k!ss you.”

“So do you k!ss,”

“No k!ss.”

“Then I’ll k!ss you.”

Said Albert Ou and put his mouth on it, but Jasmine Tong covered his mouth with her hand.

“Seriously,”

“Good.” Albert Ou immediately behaved himself and stopped making a scene.

“Are you really mad at me for the last time you were in a car accident?”

Albert Ou fidgeted and didn’t say anything for a while, he was really angry that time.

“Should I say angry or should I say not angry I say angry you’re angry, or should I say not angry you’re angry.”

Jasmine Tong stared with her mouth open, not really knowing how to reply.

“Is your old man talking in a tongue twister?”

Jasmine Tong slowly breathed a sigh of relief.

Who cares if he’s angry or not, he’s going to have to explain himself anyway.

“I was actually recording that day, my phone was in my assistant’s hand and I didn’t get a call, and I didn’t know about your accident until after I finished recording, and I came over here first thing then.”

“Then why didn’t you come in I waited for you until two o’clock that night.”

He felt a little aggravated talking about it.

“I saw that suddenly Sister Celeste was there, and I’m sorry to come in.”

“Sorry,”

Albert Ou didn't think those four words should be used here.

“You're my wife, what's there to be embarrassed about, embarrassed that it should be someone else.”

Jasmine Tong smiled and nodded her head.

“Well, I understand now that I'm your wife, and I should be the first one around you at all times, and next time I won't hesitate to go in there, no matter who you have with you.”

“Next time you are not looking forward to my next car accident ah have you such a cruel wife?”

“Bah, bah, bah, wrong, wrong, no next time, absolutely no next time.”

This kind of talk Jasmine Tong herself is also very taboo.

Albert Ou hooked his lips and smiled.

“Do it again, and I'll forgive you.”

Jasmine Tong really couldn't do anything with him.

Turns out he was just too embarrassed to have her again and again and again.

The cheek was now back to its previous thickness.

“You're dragging a broken arm.”

“What's wrong with the broken arm? It was just fine. It worked so well together.”

Said Albert Ou, pulling Jasmine Tong into his arms.

Was preparing for a second fight.

A discordant voice came over.

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“Grrr,”

This discordant sound is a real deal.

Jasmine Tong didn't know what the sound was at first.

“Is that your stomach screaming?”

Albert Ou's face flashed with embarrassment.

“No, you misheard me, let's continue.”

Just as he was about to kiss Jasmine Tong, he continued to hear another one.

“Grrr,”

This one was louder and longer than the one just now.

Jasmine Tong immediately pressed her ear to Albert Ou's stomach.

“It's really your stomach that's screaming.”

“I haven't eaten in a day, so it's weird if I don't scream.”

Albert Ou was also a little embarrassed.

“How come you haven't eaten all day?”

“I'll be at the airport in the morning.”

Jasmine Tong was at a loss for words, she was just worried about Albert Ou going early, so she told Albert Ou immediately whenever the news came out late.

Why did he go so early anyway?

Only then did Albert Ou tell Jasmine Tong about his day's experience.

“Even at the airport, there's a restaurant there. Can't you eat something?”

“How bad is the food at the airport?”

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou and shook her head, there was still a reason for not eating.

“Let me go make you something to eat.”

“Fine, replenish some energy before you do it”

Jasmine Tong patted Albert Ou’s stomach.

“What do you want to do, just starve to death.”

Jasmine Tong immediately got up and dressed and gently went downstairs, after all, it was now one or two in the morning.

In order to get Albert Ou to eat quickly, Jasmine Tong, still decided to cook noodles for him.

The fragrant noodles were cooked, Jasmine Tong put the chopsticks on the table, and Albert Ou picked them up with his left hand and put them down again.

“What?”

“I can’t use chopsticks with my left hand.”

Jasmine Tong taps his head, forgetting that Albert Ou’s right hand is hurt.

She had to pick up the chopsticks and feed Albert Ou one by one.

Albert Ou was so satisfied.

I can’t believe he’s being treated this way. Heh heh.

After eating two large bowls of noodles and filling his stomach, Albert Ou still hadn’t forgotten what he said before eating.

Pulling Jasmine Tong onto the bed, he fought another round.

It wasn’t until it was almost dawn that they both got into bed for a good night’s sleep.

Although it was already dawn before they went to sleep, their sleep was incredibly solid and restful.

It was afternoon by the time Albert Ou woke up.

He smiled at the sight of the woman he loved in his arms.

Leaning over to give Jasmine Tong a kiss on the forehead.

Jasmine Tong grunted and turned around, apparently still awake.

Anyway, he finished his work early and had time to stay at home with Jasmine Tong all week, so he could simply sleep with her.

It was more than an hour before Jasmine Tong woke up.

But the head is so dizzy, I don't even know if it's morning or afternoon.

"What time is it?"

"Three o'clock in the afternoon. You still want to sleep?"

"Sleep again, the day is over, get up."

Jasmine Tong sat up with a mess of hair on top of her head.

"Then get dressed, I'm going to wash up."

Albert Ou was so energetic that he leapt up and rushed into the bathroom.

While brushing his teeth, Albert Ou visibly felt some pain in his right arm.

It actually hurt a bit last night, he just kept it to himself.

He gently rubbed his right arm with his left hand, wishing he could just move it.

"What?"

Jasmine Tong suddenly appeared in front of the bathroom.

"It's fine" Albert Ou immediately put his hand down and prepared to brush his teeth.

"Did you hurt your arm?"

Jasmine Tong came over immediately.

“No no,”

The more Albert Ou denied it, the more Jasmine Tong felt that there was no silver in the world.

“Let me see.”

Tong touched Albert Ou’s right arm, and Albert Ou ducked in a smooth motion, which caused another sharp pain.

“Hiss,”

Seeing that Albert Ou’s pain had turned pale, Jasmine Tong immediately put her hand down.

“It’s an injury right after dinner later we’ll go to the hospital.”

“No, it’s okay.”

“What’s okay is hurting like this, how can it be okay”

“I,”

“We just got back together, and now we want to fight.”

With this reprimand from Jasmine Tong, Albert Ou immediately shut his mouth.

With Jasmine Tong’s help, Albert Ou brushed his teeth and washed his face, and the two of them went to ZY Hospital immediately after eating.

The doctor opened Albert Ou’s right arm, which was wrapped in gauze, and it had swollen somewhat.

“Ou, didn’t I warn you before that you must be careful not to touch it, and don’t do strenuous exercise, lest it’s bad if you get hurt.”

When she heard the word “vigorous exercise”, she blushed a little.

“It’s been over a month and I feel fine.”

“A hundred days of injury, you’ve got a fracture, you’ve got a cast off, but it’s still fixed, and you’ve got a nail in that right arm now.”

“Doc, is that serious?”

“It’s not serious, prescribe some medicine to go back and rub it in, it’s just a bit inflamed, but don’t ever do that again, fractures are not good to keep in the first place, and if you don’t keep them well you’ll end up with lifelong problems.”

“Okay, got it.”

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou worriedly.

After getting the medication and doing a quick treatment, the two men sat in the car on the way back.

Albert Ou pulled Jasmine Tong’s arm.

“Don’t listen to his nonsense, it’s not that serious, what a lifelong problem, I’m in good health.”

Jasmine Tong turned her head and gave Albert Ou a hard stare.

“What’s going on? How come you’re hurting for good and you’re not telling me?”

“”

Albert Ou immediately blossomed into a smile, revealing a mouthful of white teeth and looking at Jasmine Tong.

“Don’t you dare use the pretty boy trick on me honestly or I’ll get really angry.”

Jasmine Tong slammed her face.

Why is this man so childlike?

“Okay, okay, don’t get mad at me, I’ll tell you, okay?”

“Say,”

Albert Ou scratched his head with his left hand, really at a loss for words.

“Actually, last night, the first applause kind of hurt.”

acclamation

Jasmine Tong didn't react at first, but then figured out that Albert Ou should have been talking about when the two of them were making out.

The man's wording has never been based on common sense.

“Then why didn't you tell me?”

“I'm afraid if I tell you, you won't let me touch you.”

Albert Ou threw up his tongue.

Jasmine Tong was about to explode with anger.

“From now on, don't you dare touch me.”

Jasmine Tong turned her face away from Albert Ou, sitting at the far edge of her seat.

“Look, I'll tell you I can't tell you, and I'll be even more afraid to tell you later when you're like this.”

Jasmine Tong bit her lip.

“Can you not be so childish ah that's your arm, in case something really goes wrong how do you even hide it from me that it's okay”

“I'll say it next time, okay don't fight, just got back from a fight, last night it was fine.”

“Blame who?”

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“I,”

Albert Ou answered neatly, though.

It directly made Jasmine Tong laugh.

“I’m sick and tired of having to worry about you.”

“Who called you my wife hehe I’ve said blame me, just don’t be angry, a slap in the face can’t all be blamed on me, right”

Albert Ou narrowed his eyes and leaned in to Jasmine Tong’s ear again.

“I can’t help it if you’re so charming.”

Jasmine Tong felt really good and funny.

“I haven’t had much work lately anyway, so I’ll stay home and take care of you for a few days.”

Jasmine Tong tilted her face up to reveal her white, straight teeth.

“But you’re not allowed to do that anymore.”

“Well I swear.”

What was supposed to be a very warm and happy week was shattered by the arrival of a piece of news that shattered the peace.

Almost overnight, an announcement was made all over town.

“Jasmine Tong cheated,” “How many boats does Jasmine Tong walk on?”
“Jasmine Tong Mo Yiang.”

These topics were instantly fired up and made it onto the hot list.

It started from the last time when Jasmine Tong went to the mountains to shoot a movie and Albert Ou picked her up, after which the media captured a photo of the two together.

But for Albert Ou only the back or side of the face was captured.

Since there weren’t many waves stirred up and the two of them weren’t too intimate, Jasmine Tong didn’t respond.

There is, after all, too much of this sort of thing, and no need to respond to anything.

And this time it captured more intimate photos, cuddle photos, hand-holding photos, even hugging photos, and one kissing photo, all of it!

Some of them were taken at the airport this time and some were taken last time in the mountains.

Originally these were nothing.

The famous paparazzi “I am the sand monk” suddenly released a video yesterday.

“I just want to ask how chaotic Jasmine Tong, who is known as a goddess, really is in her life.”

Followed by a video.

This video shows it at Mo Yiang’s personal studio, and it only captures the geographical location of the studio, and then it stays framed in front of the rehearsal room.

It’s not the content on the video that matters, or the sound of the video.

“Ah you slow down, gently.”

“Oh it hurts, it hurts, gently gently.”

“Push, okay?”

A man and a woman, breathing hard, or a conversation like that, it’s really hard not to get imaginative.

Lastly, “I am a sand monk” also posted a tweet: “I want to know what happened next, listen to the rest of the story.”

The message couldn’t be clearer, which means that this time, we’ll only be allowed to hear the sound, and next time it’ll likely be a really spicy video

When this incident came out, it was Mo Yiang’s fans who reflected the most strongly.

You know that in the early days of Jasmine Tong’s debut, a lot of her fans were from Mo Yiang’s side.

Mo Yiang's fans know that Mo Yiang is interested in bringing up Jasmine Tong, and at first the fans were not happy, but still supported Mo Yiang.

When Jasmine Tong was awarded the posthumous trophy, most of Mo Yiang's fans were accepting of Tong and even wanted the two to be together.

As soon as this incident came out, Mo Yiang's fans blew up.

"Jasmine Tong, have you forgotten how Yiang promoted you?"

"Jasmine Tong, you owe leang an explanation. Who's the guy who picked up the plane repeatedly?"

"Jasmine Tong also did not look in the mirror to see if she deserves a finger of an Aang and even step on two boats."

The newest addition to the company's portfolio is the newest addition to the company's portfolio.

Without those photos of Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou in the same frame, even if this audio pops out, it's understandable that there is such a thing as a man unmarried and a woman unmarried.

At best, I'd condemn them for a couple of sentences for doing such a thing in rehearsal.

But it's different now.

The incident is still escalating, and some Twitter bloggers claiming to be some kind of staff or something have jumped on it.

"Jasmine Tong's private life was already quite chaotic, and today it was finally exposed I saw several times strange men coming and going from her hotel room, and they were all different men oh"

"It's great that the goddess has finally been skinned, she was originally a two-faced woman, how else do you think she got to the top so quickly, the Star Emperor's top brass are actually"

"Before and Jasmine Tong a crew, this woman is really too good at pretending, always polite and careful in front of people, after people play big and snobbish, simply do not be too powerful"

All sorts of people all collectively attacked Jasmine Tong.

The last time Jasmine Tong's mistress incident was successfully resolved, but this time it happened again and that incident was taken out once again.

"Flies don't bite seamless eggs, it seems that Jasmine Tong is really unclean herself."

"Hahaha, so the goddess is so open, want to have a go with me"

"A sleeping corpse is called a goddess."

Netizens also began a collective siege, and Tong's fans, like Tong, were very polite and could only be very polite in their online responses.

And these being polite is interpreted by others as being guilty of being a thief.

Jasmine Tong had to rush to Star King International to discuss strategies with Xu Xingru.

"Mandy, tell me if you're in love."

As soon as she entered the door, Xu Xingru loudly berated Jasmine Tong.

The last time a picture of Jasmine Tong and some man were exposed together, Xu Xingru intended to remind Jasmine Tong, but at the time, Jasmine Tong was injured and Xu Xingru didn't have the good sense to say anything.

This time the pictures were all over the place.

She hadn't really thought about it.

"I,"

Jasmine Tong fidgeted, not knowing how to answer, she was married.

She and Albert Ou are legally married.

"Oops."

As soon as Xu Xingru looked at Jasmine Tong like this, she knew the answer was yes.

“What did I tell you in the first place, did I tell you that you couldn’t fall in love yet and what did you say to me?”

Xu Xingru raged.

“I’m sorry, Starru-san.”

Jasmine Tong hung her head in shame.

Actually, Albert Ou had done a very covert job of coming to pick her up, but I didn’t expect to be photographed in the end.

“Apologize now, what’s the point of apologizing when you’re so young and you’ve won a movie trophy, I don’t know how many pairs of eyes are staring at you, this incident is obviously what the other side was prepared for.”

“It was deliberately made.”

“What do you think otherwise? Everyone is staring at you like they agreed to bite you alone on this day, and it’s a coincidence that all the video photos are put on this day.”

Jasmine Tong bit her lip, who on earth was having trouble with her?

“It’s a very tricky thing and I haven’t figured out a way to do it yet.”

Xu Xingru sighed.

“Can you explain to me what’s going on with the video of you and Mo Yiang?”

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Chapter 312

“That video was clearly taken out of context, there was only sound, no video, Mo Yiang and I were in the room pressing our legs, it’s not at all what people think”

At the time of Albert Ou's misunderstanding, Jasmine Tong still felt that it was Albert Ou who was too petty.

Now, the dialogue as well as the voices of the two men really looked like they were doing something scrappy.

"I guess that's it."

Xu Xingru had a good understanding of Jasmine Tong's character.

Although she also thought that Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang might develop into lovers, but doing such a thing during rehearsals was something Jasmine Tong's personality couldn't do.

"But now the problem is very difficult."

"That blogger online, he definitely couldn't come up with a video with actual hammers, so it shouldn't be a big deal."

Xu Xingru laughed and shook her head.

"Just because he can't produce it, he's bluffing to make it look like he has solid video content in his possession, and we can only hope now that the public will slowly lose interest in this as they can't produce the video."

Xu Xingru was still very worried.

"So what do we do now?"

"There's nothing I can do about it, but now we can only wait and see what happens, just in case the other side is still holding back."

Jasmine Tong bit her lip and felt a crisis.

"This incident has had a detrimental effect on you, the Silver Lion Awards are now officially selecting the finalists, the Silver Lion Awards are very concerned about the character of the artist, once a taint is exposed, there's definitely no way you can be shortlisted."

It was only then that Jasmine Tong realized the impact of this incident.

It was much worse than she thought.

“One more thing, Manny I must remind you, you and Mo Yiang are too close, if you two want to fall in love, I don’t have much of a problem with it, but if you guys are unclear like this, you’ll be the ones to get hurt in the end.”

Jasmine Tong is also very helpless, why does everyone say that she and Mo Yiang have some special relationship?

“Sister Xingru, Mo Yiang and I are really just very good friends.”

Xu Xingru laughed.

“Mandy, you’re still too young for me to believe you, but do you think anyone else would believe that there’s no real pure friendship between a man and a woman, especially in the entertainment industry.”

Jasmine Tong thought that made sense.

“Let’s put it this way, go home and stay out of sight.”

“Okay.”

As it turns out, the impact of this incident continues to grow.

Many good people have blown up photos or videos of Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang interacting on Weibo and doing activities together, as well as filming on the set.

The two of them are so close that they really are like a couple.

The other mystery man and Tong’s intimate photos together have been unearthed even more.

It’s almost like Jasmine Tong’s feet are in two boats.

It has also been revealed that Jasmine Tong had a close relationship with a handsome looking duck when she was just starting out.

This whistleblower has a nose for words, and even more so, it has made Tong’s image in everyone’s eyes.

The former goddess of innocence is today labeled as having a messy private life.

The public naturally resents such a great contrast.

The internet is almost lopsidedly bashing Jasmine Tong.

The company's fans have even taken the lead in launching a microblogging campaign to search for "Jasmine Tong to get out of the entertainment industry.

Xu Xingru hadn't had time to think of a way to deal with this crisis and was already too busy to do anything about it.

Jasmine Tong received some endorsements, these endorsers, have called to urge this side to deal with this incident as soon as possible, if not as soon as possible, treated as a breach of contract.

When a star takes on an endorsement these days, the terms and conditions are marked with a note that there should be no gossip that damages the star's own reputation for the duration of the endorsement.

Xu Xingru was busy as hell.

This incident was also really tricky, and Xu Xingru didn't force Jasmine Tong to tell about her boyfriend because she didn't think there was any point in telling or not telling.

The fact that she had a boyfriend while being inscrutable with Mo Yiang was the most offensive thing.

Star Hall International Conference Room

Because the incident involved two of the company's artists, and two very important ones at that, the company's top management held an emergency meeting.

"According to me the last time Jasmine Tong was exposed in the mistress incident, we should have snowed her we want such an artist, it will only discredit us."

"Jasmine Tong is now on the rise, you look at what she has done so many movies and TV shows script in her hand, to take the book are limited to a high fee is not then Jasmine Tong and Xu Xingru is simply brain-dead"

“Who says it isn’t? So many endorsements came to us, Jasmine Tong then a hand to count over.”

“I’m not sure if I’m going to be able to do that, but I’m sure I’m going to be able to do that,” he said.

“Simply snowed it out red fast, black fast, but also gave aang also implicated such artists want her what use”

“Now the world is saying that Jasmine Tong, who is having an affair with us, the top brass, has brought our own reputation into disrepute.”

“You look at someone unexpectedly, their achievements have been so high, and now it’s still so hard and then look at Jasmine Tong is simply a negative example.”

Everyone is talking about Jasmine Tong’s crimes

John Quan looked at everyone, and you remained silent.

He also admired them for having the audacity to hide the boss’s wife.

You know that if Jasmine Tong is happy, if she says so, these people won’t be able to keep their jobs.

“Say something, Mr. Quan.”

Someone saw that John Quan had remained silent and hurriedly looked at him.

All eyes turned to John Quan.

The people like them could only be a suggestion more or less, and in the end Jasmine Tong’s power of life and death was still in John Quan’s hands.

John Quan cleared his throat.

“Jasmine Tong has only been on the scene for a short time and has made two films that have received such a high box office, so it’s clear that he’s a moldable talent and will definitely bring a lot of benefits to the company in the future, so let’s find a way to resolve this crisis.”

John kept laughing.

“Mr. Quan, then how do you think we can help Jasmine Tong with her own chaotic private life”

“Exactly,”

“This thing isn’t going to work out at all.”

“It’s better to stop in time.”

They’re all yakking again.

Someone from John tapped the table and there was immediate silence.

“Let’s go back and figure out what to do about this, meeting adjourned.”

After saying that, John left the door.

Rainbow City

Albert Ou is playing a game at home these days, but he’s able to play with one hand.

Jasmine Tong could only hold herself at home these days, so she stepped down to take care of Albert Ou.

Albert Ou’s phone rang.

“Jasmine, answer the phone for me.”

Jasmine Tong picked up her phone and looked at it, it was from John Quan.

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“It’s John calling, so answer it yourself.”

Jasmine Tong still didn’t really want to get involved in Albert Ou’s personal affairs.

“He must be no good. If he asks me out for a drink, you can just shove it to me and I’ll have one hand too busy to answer the phone.”

Albert Ou was playing the game with his other hand, but he was playing it pretty well.

Keeping his eyes on the screen, he didn't want to pay attention.

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou's phone and still answered the call for him.

"Asawa, the company is going to snow your wife, do you care about this or not."

Before Jasmine Tong could speak, John Quan had already taken off.

"The company wants to snow me."

Hearing this news, Jasmine Tong was still shocked.

"Ah it's Mandy."

"Was this decided at a company meeting?" asked Jasmine Tong.

"It hasn't been decided yet, it's just a suggestion from everyone, don't take it personally, how can I snow you? You're the boss's wife."

"What boss lady or no boss lady, if the company does decide that, then I respect the company's decision."

"Things haven't gotten out of hand yet, don't worry, I'll hold you over and we'll all figure something out."

"Okay, thanks."

Hanging up the phone, Jasmine Tong heart is also very not a taste.

How could she have known that this was getting to the point where she needed to hide it?

Albert Ou's game just happened to be finished as well.

"Said what?"

"John said the company's executives are meeting to snow me."

Jasmine Tong's look was a bit lonely.

"Don't they dare who said that I'm going to fire him."

Albert Ou stretched out his left arm and encircled Jasmine Tong in his arms.

You're like a man who dares touch my wife.

Jasmine Tong had a splitting headache, and if it wasn't for the fact that she was Albert Ou's wife, John Quan would have been snowed in considering the relationship.

Seeing Jasmine Tong look lonely, Albert Ou's heart wasn't feeling good either.

"If you want me to say that this matter is too easy to solve, just explode me is not the end of it? They took pictures of that is not I? Just say that we are married, as for aang, auntie and great nephew a little more intimate, this is a problem?"

Albert Ou didn't even care about it, after all, it was all him in that picture.

He also thought the angle of the photo was a good shot and even kept some of it.

No straight face though.

But he doesn't have many photos of him and Jasmine Tong together, so they're not easy for him to come by.

"Once I pop you out, all my previous efforts everyone will say it was in your favor."

I didn't realize this was such a tricky thing to do.

"And oh, how can I marry you? Everyone's bound to say I've used up all my tricks again or something."

Having been in the circle for so long, Jasmine Tong probably guessed the general idea of the media.

"Explode you out, with you as a god, who would dare to use me in the future?"

Her biggest fear, in fact, was that when the relationship was revealed, she would become Mrs. Ou and never be Jasmine Tong again.

She actually thought about it a lot after talking to Munchausen that day.

She wants to keep the initiative of the marriage firmly in her hands and also wants to strive to be a woman worthy of Albert Ou.

So she set a, new goal for herself.

Showbiz Grand Slam.

That is, the three posthumous trophies, the Silver Elephant Award, the Silver Lion and the Golden Wolf Award.

She's still the same inferior Jasmine Tong in her bones, so she needs to go prove her abilities and get her confidence back.

Albert Ou certainly understood Jasmine Tong.

He touched Jasmine Tong's head.

"Okay, you're in charge, but then when are you going to announce our relationship?"

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou seriously.

"I want to wait for the wind to calm down, for me to achieve my ultimate dream in this community, to get a Grand Slam, nothing to pursue, and then announce it."

Jasmine Tong is also very frank.

"Okay, I'll do as you say, and when that time comes, we'll get married."

Albert Ou squinted his eyes, and there was intense love flowing out of the corners of his eyes.

"Marriage."

When she heard this word, Jasmine Tong was still a little surprised.

They've been married for almost two years now.

"Well, get married, I'm going to marry you in style, it's a wedding I owe you, but at that time I'm going to tell the world that you're my Albert Ou's woman and no one can touch you."

wedding

Jasmine Tong never wanted a wedding.

“The last time my cousin’s wife brought it up on New Year’s Eve, I thought about it, and I owe it to you, Jasmine.”

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou and smiled, then nodded her head beautifully.

What woman doesn’t look forward to a wedding?

Albert Ou touched his stomach.

“I’m hungry,”

“Alright, I’m going to cook you dinner, so go ahead and play and watch your arm.”

“Well, as ordered.”

Albert Ou pecked Jasmine Tong on the lips in a smooth manner.

lunchtime

When Albert Ou looked at the table, the plate of green vegetables, he lost his appetite.

“It’s all vegetables again. I’m going to eat like a rabbit.”

Albert Ou sat at the table, very unhappy.

“You’re recovering from an injury, so of course your diet will be lighter.”

The doctor also specifically instructed Jasmine Tong that it is an anti-inflammatory and pain relief stage, and that she must eat as light a diet as possible.

“Can you die if you eat some meat?”

He hasn’t touched meat in days.

For a man, this is just too cruel, and Jasmine Tong is the best at cooking meat dishes, used to Jasmine Tong's meat dishes now every day carrot cabbage green vegetables, it's really too hard to survive

Jasmine Tong still made non-vegetarian dishes, but with less oil and salt, as well as lighter flavors.

"Are you eating?"

"Eat."

He doesn't dare say he won't starve if he doesn't eat.

It was Jasmine Tong who was feeding Albert Ou for the past few days.

Albert Ou was treated like an emperor, except for the food.

"You give me more meat and don't always make me eat vegetables."

As he ate, Albert Ou still didn't forget to remind Jasmine Tong.

"You can't cook this meat like you used to."

"I can't even gag you for dinner."

Jasmine Tong scooped up a large spoonful of rice and stuffed it into Albert Ou's mouth, filling Albert Ou's mouth to the brim.

It took Albert Ou a lot of effort to swallow the rice in his mouth.

"You're going to murder your own husband."

After serving Albert Ou's meal, Jasmine Tong only started to eat.

Albert Ou cautiously approached Jasmine Tong.

"My little darling, for the sake of my eating so obediently, may I applaud love to-night?"

Jasmine Tong ate on her own, ignoring Albert Ou completely.

This is not the first time Albert Ou has made this offer.

Albert Ou has been in a state of abstinence since the last time he was injured.

It's going crazy.

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"You said yourself that you can or can't."

"I said, of course I can lah I told you, men always hold it like this, it's not good for the body, what if it's bad?"

Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong obsequiously.

Jasmine Tong almost spewed out her rice.

"If you're suffocating, you're suffocating,"

“”

Albert Ou looked speechless.

"I'm suffocating. What are you going to do? You're a widow."

But Jasmine Tong nodded her head without hesitation.

"I'm more of a platonic love, and it's nice to be widowed."

“”

Albert Ou was once again shocked.

"Then how are you going to have a baby without making out."

"Has His Excellency never heard of IVF?"

“”

Albert Ou has one hand on his head and is literally receiving 10,000 points of violence!

Has his wife left him?

“Okay, be good and heal up, and until you do, don’t think about any of this nonsense.”

Albert Ou huffed angrily and stood up, ready to go upstairs.

“No more games at noon. Go take a nap.”

You’re not even allowed to play the game.

“I’m going to work tomorrow,” Albert Ou growled in anger.

“That’s just right, saves me from having to wait on you every day at home.”

“”

Albert Ou was so angry he couldn’t speak, his lungs were bursting with anger

This woman was definitely sent down by God to torment him.

After angering Albert Ou away, Jasmine Tong’s eating speed also slowed down significantly.

It was clueless for a moment.

It was a matter of unprecedented difficulty, and she could do nothing but hide in her house.

Academy of Fine Arts Evening Lecture Room

In the second half of the freshman year, the school schedules public classes that are mandatory for every freshman.

Because of the tight schedule for freshmen, public classes are scheduled in the evenings.

The Art Academy’s staircase classroom could accommodate five hundred students, so it was a good time for everyone to escape, after all, with five hundred people, it was impossible to count every single one of them.

The public school teachers also knew what they were doing and drew several classes at a time for roll call.

After roll call, the formal class will begin.

Public courses are not professional courses, and people don't pay attention to them, and because there are so many people, there are not many people who chat in class, who do homework, who play with their cell phones, and who listen to the class seriously.

Yarwen Tong listened very carefully to every lesson, and he even had to take notes.

Mo Yixin is sitting behind Yarwen Tong, and since she learned from Jasmine Tong that Yarwen Tong doesn't have a girlfriend, Mo Yixin has started to pursue her again.

"Do you have time after class? Let's go for a walk in the little garden."

Mo Yi Xin wrote a note, then, stabbed Yarwen Tong's back with a pen.

Yarwen Tong sensed it, but ignored it.

Mo Yi Xin makes an unnatural face, it's so unnatural!

Just at this time, the two boys next to Mo Yi Xin gave each other a wink.

The stairway classroom is a classroom with several classes, and all the seats are messed up.

The two boys next to him, Mo Yi Xin really didn't know.

"Have you heard that Jasmine Tong has a messy private life? She's entangled with Mo Yiang and is acting intimate with a mysterious man."

"How could I not know that, I watched that video of Sand Monk, but the two of them were in the rehearsal room, but they did indescribable things"

"Haha, I also watched it, it was simply too strong looking at Jasmine Tong quite pure, I didn't think it was a lusty girl."

"I also heard in the forum that Jasmine Tong had a relationship with a duck, that is, she slept with all the top executives of Star King International."

Yarwen Tong, who was at the front, could naturally hear these words.

Despite having a celebrity sister, Yarwen Tong rarely pays attention to news in the entertainment industry.

Although this incident was widely spread, Yarwen Tong, who was always a loner, did not know about it.

Naturally, Mo Yi Xin also heard these words.

“Don’t you dare talk nonsense.”

Mo Yi Xin immediately noisily said to the two boys next to her, after all, this was a class and her voice was not loud.

“How are we talking nonsense? It’s the truth, everyone already knows it.”

“It’s just that Jasmine Tong looks like the kind of woman who looks innocent and is actually more slutty than anyone else.”

“Yes, she’s a slut.”

“But I want a taste of what this slut is really like too, haha.”

The words of the two boys grew more and more outrageous.

Yarwen Tong immediately turned around.

“Who gave you permission to talk such nonsense?”

That was her sister, the one who had brought him up, how could he allow people to slander her like that?

“Hey let’s talk about our day, it’s none of your business.”

Boys find it oddly baffling.

“I forbid you to talk about her like that.”

Where had Yarwen Tong heard such filthy words, such filthy words, used on his own sister, he certainly could not accept it.

He stood up angrily.

Everyone in the classroom was looking this way, and the teacher was even shocked.

“What’s going on over there? It’s still a class. Be careful.”

The two boys were not at all weak.

“You’re not allowed. Who do you think you are? We told you, what’s wrong somehow.”

“That’s right, we said our off you what’s the matter ah Jasmine Tong a body of flesh is to be slept rotten I said, how”

“You,”

Yarwen Tong was furious.

“Don’t talk about my sister like that. She’s not like that. I want you to apologize.”

“Apologize don’t you want to be so funny, everyone in the country is talking about her, you want everyone in the country to apologize to her joke”

“Oh, so she’s your sister, I never thought you’d have such a bad sister, no wonder, the cell phone computer you use is so expensive, so it’s your sister selling meat for it.”

The two boys laughed uproariously

“You guys are talking too much” Mo Yi Xin was also enraged.

Yarwen Tong was so angry that his eyes were red.

He jumped hard, trying to grab the collar of the boy behind him.

He’s in the front row, the front row of the stair classroom, than the back row, so he has to jump if he wants to grab the collar of the boy behind him

Because of the force, the boy ducked again in a smooth motion and he fell right on the table.

“Haha look at him, he’s such a wimp, ouch hey kid, if you can’t fight, don’t be a hero.”

Mo Yi Xin immediately went to help Yarwen Tong.

“Lei, are you okay?”

However, Yarwen Tong did not move a muscle.

“Look at this grandson, he fell and didn’t even move, you all saw it, we didn’t move, don’t he turn around and blackmail us”

One of the boys yelled, loudly, and all eyes were on the place.

Mo Yi Xin pulled several times, Yarwen Tong did not move.

She lifted Yarwen Tong’s head up and found that Tong’s face had turned cyan blue

“It’s bad, he’s passed out, call an ambulance” shouted Mo Yi Xin.

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Chapter 315

The two boys who spoke just now looked at each other, how could they have thought that Yarwen Tong was so vulnerable?

“Hey, you’re not faking it. Don’t blackmail people in public.”

“We’re all classmates, just kidding.”

Mo Yi Xin raised her head and stared at the two boys fiercely.

“Are you kidding me? He’s not faking it. Call an ambulance.”

At the teacher’s direction, someone finally called 120.

Rainbow City

“Time for bed.”

Jasmine Tong stood at the door of the study, urging Albert Ou, who was still playing the game.

“What time is it?”

“Quarter past nine.”

Albert Ou glared at Jasmine Tong.

“You let me sleep at 9:15, even at noon.”

“You need to rest now though, get plenty of sleep, and hurry up and turn off your computer and go to sleep, don’t make me say it twice.”

Jasmine Tong had been minding Albert Ou for the past few days, not letting him stay up late and making sure that he had a good work routine.

Albert Ou helplessly turned off his computer and muttered as he passed by Jasmine Tong.

“Why did you sleep long in life, but you’ll sleep long in death?”

He deliberately stretched his tone, amusing Jasmine Tong.

“Why so poor?”

As soon as the two of them were in bed, Jasmine Tong’s phone rang.

The call was from Mo Yi Xin.

“Xin Xin”

Why is she calling so late Jasmine Tong answered the phone.

“Hey, Xin Xin.”

“Auntie, it’s not good, Xiaolei just had a fight with two classmates and is in the hospital, come to the hospital quickly”

“What did you say?”

Jasmine Tong immediately became nervous.

“It’s at Zy Hospital. They’re trying to save him. Get over here.”

Mo Yi Xin also experienced this kind of thing for the first time and was so anxious that she was about to cry.

“Okay, I’ll be right over.”

Jasmine Tong immediately lifted the blanket and got out of bed.

“What’s wrong,” Albert Ou asked.

“Little Lei is sick. I have to go to the hospital.”

Jasmine Tong said as she got dressed.

“I’m going too.”

Albert Ou also got out of bed immediately.

The two men immediately rushed to the hospital.

Yarwen Tong hadn’t been sick for half a year, and this sudden illness gave Jasmine Tong a very ominous feeling.

Albert Ou hugged Jasmine Tong with his left arm.

“Don’t worry, it’ll be fine.”

He won’t let anything happen to Yarwen Tong

But Jasmine Tong is still worried, a strong urge to drive faster.

When they arrive at ZY Hospital, Mo Yi Xin, Huo Si Jie and the school’s teachers are outside the emergency room.

“How about Little Lei” Jasmine Tong hurriedly ran over.

“It’s not out yet.”

Mo Yi Xin came up.

As I was saying that, Zhou Li Cheng came out of the emergency room.

“The patient is in critical condition and needs to be transported to the cpu immediately.”

Right after that the nurse and doctor pushed Yarwen Tong out and went straight to the cpu.

Jasmine Tong saw Yarwen Tong lying on a stretcher, his face pale and bloodless.

“Little Lei,”

The nurse stopped her immediately.

She could only watch as Yarwen Tong was sent to the ICU.

The school teacher came up.

“Miss Tong, we apologize for this happening to a student at the school, and you shouldn’t be too anxious.”

“Teacher, you can go back, Xiaolei’s illness is not a day or two old, I believe he is auspicious, I am sorry to bother you at this late hour.”

Jasmine Tong was still very polite.

The school’s teachers were also surprised at Tong’s understanding.

There are students in the school who have been hospitalized and their parents are already up in arms, so they can demand compensation from the school in the ward.

Naturally, the school’s teachers had heard about Jasmine Tong and the terrible news.

“Teacher, you guys go home, I’m just fine here, be safe on your way back, need me to call a cab for you?”

“No, you take care of Little Lei, we’ll go back first, we’ll contact you if anything happens.”

The two teachers from the school comforted Jasmine Tong and left.

“This Jasmine Tong is not quite the same as what was said in the news ah if it were any other parent would have started making trouble long ago.”

“I think so, she doesn’t look like that kind of person by any means, how could someone so polite have a messy private life.”

“The news doesn’t seem to be believable.”

The two teachers walked out of the hospital as they discussed the situation.

Mo Yi Xin and Huo Si Jie walked over to Jasmine Tong's side, and at this time, Albert Ou also came over.

Just now, because the two teachers were there, Albert Ou couldn't show up.

"Little Uncle, Little Aunt."

"Xin Xin, what the hell happened today?"

"It's not all because of the recent news, there were two boys discussing in class, and Yarwen heard them, and Yarwen argued with them, and those two boys talked too much, and Yarwen didn't have control over them, and as a result,"

Jasmine Tong stroked her forehead, not expecting it to be because of herself.

"Alright, Xin Xin, I get it, it's getting late, you two should go back too."

"Auntie, I don't think he's sick, Little Lei."

The people at the school, except for the teachers, the students did not know that Yarwen Tong was sick.

This time, Yarwen Tong wanted to be an ordinary student, so he didn't tell his classmates.

"Congenital heart disease, don't you know?"

Mo Yi Xin was a little startled, and so was Huo Sijie.

"That,"

"There's no such thing as a child's home. Go back to school."

Albert Ou raged.

Mo Yi Xin threw up her tongue.

Albert Ou made a phone call and asked the hospital to send a car over to take Mo Yi Xin and Huo Si Jie back to the school.

On the way back, Mo Yi Xin had been silent.

“Xin Xin, what are you thinking about” Huo Sijie asked.

“I was thinking that today was particularly strange.”

“What happened I was far away.”

Huo Sijie knows that Mo Yi Xin is devoted to Yarwen Tong, so he also intends to stay away from Mo Yi Xin.

“Everyone in our whole school knows that I’m the president of Jasmine Tong’s global fan support group and that my big brother is Mo Yiang, they know that I’m sitting right next to them, but they keep discussing about it, why do I feel like they’re doing it on purpose?”

Mo Yi Xin frowned tightly.

“That’s right, last time there were also people discussing Jasmine Tong’s bad words, and you taught them a lesson, after that no one dared to discuss it anymore, they were so blatant, it felt like an arrangement.”

Mo Yi Xin patted Huo Sijie’s shoulder.

“You remember neither of those boys’ looks.”

Huo Sijie nodded his head vigorously.

“I’ve met him, we played together before, he’s a freshman, so if you’re looking for it, it’s easy to find.”

“I’ll leave this to you, bring them both to me later, I want to interrogate them myself”

“Well, okay, we understand.”

In the hospital.

Jasmine Tong stood at the door of the cpu, looking through the tiny glass window at Yarwen Tong inside.

“Jasmine, go rest for a while.”

Also coming over at the same time was Zhou Li Cheng.

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“No.”

How could she leave?

It's been in and out of CPU's for the last few years and every time it's been a life or death battle.

“There's no point in staying here, ma'am, so go get some rest. In case he wakes up, you take care of him.”

Zhou Lisheng said.

“Yeah, when Little Lei wakes up, you're too exhausted to take care of him, so go get some sleep. You can't help much.”

Jasmine Tong sighed leisurely and nodded her head.

Albert Ou brought Jasmine Tong to her previous hospital room.

After coming in, Albert Ou asked the nurse for a glass of milk.

Jasmine Tong lay weakly half on the bed, her eyes staring vacantly at the ceiling.

Albert Ou turned his back to Jasmine Tong and dropped a white pill in his hand into a glass of milk.

“Do you think Little Lei will make it through this time?”

Albert Ou shook the glass, hoping the pills would dissolve soon.

“It will, don't you think too much.”

“I hope so.”

Jasmine Tong's eyes were dull.

“I’m scared every time this happens, and even though I was ready for it a long, long time ago when the doctors told me that Lei wouldn’t live to be 17, I’m still really scared when it comes to that.”

Albert Ou came to the bedside with the milk.

“Don’t be ridiculous, he was in such good shape a while ago, this time it’s probably just a coincidence, drink the milk and get some sleep, maybe he’ll be fine tomorrow.”

Jasmine Tong drank the milk without even thinking about it.

Albert Ou lay with her on the bed.

At first Jasmine Tong was still mumbling a bit, but then she fell asleep.

And also gently tucked her in, got to leave the room immediately and came to the cpu.

There was only one person here, Zhou Li Cheng, and he had already branched out in advance of the others.

“How’s it going?”

Zhou Liesheng hung his head, somewhat afraid to say.

“Not too well, it’s almost entirely on life support with instruments and drugs now.”

Albert Ou immediately stretched his left arm out in front of Zhou Lixin.

“Draw blood immediately.”

Zhou Li Cheng pushed his glasses up.

“Ou, you’re also in need of blood right now, and don’t forget that you’re injured.”

Albert Ou’s arm injury was a complete accident, but vampires get hurt, too, and bones hurt and need to recover.

Because of the blood, they will recover faster than ordinary people.

Albert Ou is also in need of blood right now.

“Couldn’t care less, saving lives is important, hurry”

He won’t let anything happen to Yarwen Tong

Zhou Liesheng did it anyway, drawing the same blood as last time, then slowly injected it into Yarwen Tong’s infusion bottle.

He likewise prepared the blood for Albert Ou.

The blue liquid was slowly inputted into Yarwen Tong’s body.

Albert Ou drank the blood and felt that little bit better.

But the physical exhaustion is still heavy.

His blue eyes were also noticeably less bright than before.

He rested with his head propped up on a chair.

“How did this happen” Zhou Lixin suddenly issued a question.

Only then did Albert Ou look up.

“What’s going on?”

“After the last blood transfusion, all the physiological indicators, quickly reached normal values, but this time”

Albert Ou was starting to get worried.

“Didn’t work?”

“The indicator has also picked up, but it is still some way from normal. But there’s still a little bit left to lose, so we’ll wait and see.”

Zhou Li Cheng tried to calm himself down.

Albert Ou closed his eyes to rest, the effects of the blood draw were still severe after all.

When the last drop of blue liquid was entered into Yarwen Tong's body, the physiological indicators still had not returned to normal values.

Seeing Zhou Li Cheng at his wits' end, O Zeno bit his teeth.

"Keep smoking."

"However, your own recovery will require blood as well, and if you continue to draw blood, I fear"

Zhou Li Cheng was also completely for Albert Ou's sake.

"And all that crap, you'll smoke when I tell you to."

Albert Ou had his arm out at the ready.

Zhou Lisheng had to draw blood once again and once again injected it into Yarwen Tong's infusion bottle.

For the first time, Albert Ou felt so tired, so tired that he felt as if he was going to fall asleep as soon as he closed his eyes.

"How's it going?"

His voice was also weak.

Zhou Lixin was pleasantly surprised.

"The physiological parameters are back to normal and his heart is beating strongly again."

Albert Ou finally breathed a sigh of relief and smiled a long-awaited smile.

He stood up holding onto the table and suddenly felt dizzy and stumbled

Zhou Li established immediately came up and helped him.

"Ou, you've drawn so much blood, you probably need to drink some more blood to replenish your strength, otherwise you won't make it."

Zhou Lixing told Albert Ou to rest and went to the blood bank to get two more bags of blood for him.

But the blood drank in, and Albert Ou's exhaustion didn't disappear too much.

"Ou, you really need to get some rest now."

"I know about when Leigh will wake up."

"Should be waking up in a minute."

"Okay, I got it."

In a short while, Yarwen Tong slowly opened his eyes.

"Little Lei,"

As soon as Yarwen Tong opened his eyes, he saw Albert Ou.

"Sister-in-law me,"

"This is a hospital."

"Oh, where's my sister,"

"I sent her to rest, you're fine now. Never mind the news, that's all made up by the media, I'll take care of it, don't worry."

Yarwen Tong barely smiled.

"Well."

"You get some rest, I'll see if your sister is awake."

"Good."

Albert Ou leaves.

Yarwen Tong raised his eyes to his infusion bottle, the last bit of blue liquid slowly flowing downwards.

Albert Ou returned to the hospital room and snuggled up to Tong Komarai.

He was so tired that he went straight to sleep as soon as his head hit the pillow.

Jasmine Tong had taken sleeping pills, but in the end the dosage was small, and she woke up in the morning, sleeping just a little.

Seeing that Albert Ou was still asleep, she didn't wake him up, but quietly got out of bed and went to the cpu.

"Little Lei,"

Zhou Liesheng has been guarding the cpu.

"Ma'am, he's awake, and there's nothing left to do, but he's still asleep."

Jasmine Tong finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Well, that's good, that's good, and God bless you, it's survived another one."

Jasmine Tong clasped her hands together, her face filled with joy.

Zhou Li Cheng was tempted to say that it wasn't God's blessing, but Albert Ou's doing.

But he didn't say it after all.

Yarwen Tong woke up and was transferred to a regular ward.

"Xiaolei, you must never fight in the future, don't get angry over those things, don't you know what kind of person Sis is?"

"But I can't stand it when they talk about you like that, well, I know what to do next time, my brother-in-law is probably exhausted from guarding me all yesterday, sis, go see your brother-in-law."

"Well."

For a day and a night, Albert Ou had even been sleeping.

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Several times Jasmine Tong wanted to wake him up, but he kept frowning as if he was tired and couldn't bear to do so.

It wasn't until early in the morning a day and a night later that Albert Ou finally woke up.

Jasmine Tong breathed a deep sigh of relief.

“Finally, I’m awake and scared to death.”

“Well,”

Albert Ou showed his white teeth towards Jasmine Tong, but he still just looked tired.

“Lei is fine now, I saw him wake up yesterday.”

The first thing Albert Ou did when he woke up was to report to Jasmine Tong in a hurry.

He didn’t even know how long he had been asleep, he just kept feeling tired and couldn’t wake up.

“You said that was the day before yesterday, I know all about it, he’s fine and moved to the general ward, but you scared the hell out of me.”

“What’s wrong with me?”

Albert Ou reached out his hand and touched Jasmine Tong’s face.

“What’s wrong with you, you’ve been sleeping all day and night.”

“Has it been that long?”

“Can’t I lie to you with me? I even invited Dean Chow over to help me see what’s wrong with you, he said you’re fine, probably just too tired. How come you’re so tired that you slept all day and night”

Albert Ou laughed awkwardly, he had no idea that he had even slept this long.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve exercised since this arm hurt, and you’re making me go to bed early and get up early these days, but I couldn’t stand it when I stayed up late yesterday.”

“Luckily nothing’s wrong, I’ll go get you something to eat.”

“Well.”

Jasmine Tong got up and left the room.

Albert Ou closed his eyes to rest, not realizing he had slept so long.

It seems the loss of blood is affecting him quite a bit.

academy of fine arts

Huo Sijie gathered a few students and blocked Ma Xuhao and Zhang Dong from coming to the back of the school dormitory.

This area is a dead end, unmonitored and usually rarely visited, making it a special place for students to solve their private problems.

“Hoosier, you’re sick, we don’t seem to have offended you, is this a fight?”

The taller one was Ma Xuhao, while the other one with a slightly round face was Zhang Dong.

“What’s your guilty conscience? I just wanted to talk to you. Who said anything about a fight?”

The boys that Huo Sijie had brought with him were menacing one by one.

Ma Xuhao and Zhang Dong had no idea what was going on.

“Talk about what?”

“Talk about the bad things you two have been doing lately.”

A girl’s voice came over, and everyone turned around and saw Mo Yi Xin.

“Where did you and I do anything bad?”

Ma Xuhao’s eyes were a little wandering.

“You know best whether you’ve done something bad or not, you’d better be honest about it, or else this matter will go to the police station and someone will naturally investigate it.”

Mo Yi Xin was very proud of himself.

“No, I said you two should know the background of our family.”

Ma Xuhao and Zhang Dong were also terrified.

Especially Zhang Dong. He's never been through anything like this.

He was so scared, he told me the truth right away.

"We really didn't know Yarwen Tong was sick. If we knew Yarwen Tong was sick, we definitely wouldn't have taken the job."

Zhang Dong was very aggrieved.

"Auntie, just let us live, we really didn't know Yarwen Tong was sick, when someone approached us, they said to tell us about this news in front of him, the worse the better, and then they gave us 5,000 yuan each"

Mo Yi Xin and Huo Si Jie exchanged glances.

"Which means someone really ordered you to do it."

"That's right, otherwise we'd have nothing to eat and mess with Yarwen Tong for."

zy hospital

Jasmine Tong guarded Yarwen Tong's hospital room while Albert Ou ate something and fell asleep again.

Yarwen Tong's color had basically recovered seven or eight points.

"Sis, is brother-in-law okay?"

"There's nothing wrong, I'm just too tired from the last few days, I'll be fine if I rest and rest."

As soon as she said that, Jasmine Tong's phone rang.

"It's Xin Xin." Jasmine Tong answered the phone.

"Auntie, how is Little Lei? Has he woken up yet?"

"Wake up, it's nothing more."

Yarwen Tong immediately turned his head to the side.

“That’s good, Auntie, I have something important to report to you that really was ordered.”

Jasmine Tong looked at Yarwen Tong and immediately stood up and walked out.

“Xin Xin, what did you mean by what you just said?”

“I thought it was weird from the start, no one in the school knew about it, I set up your global fan support group, and the last time someone bad-mouthed you, I gave them a lecture, no one in the school dared to bad-mouth you to my face, but those two boys were such a taboo so I investigated.”

“And then what,”

“They said someone asked them to say it on purpose, and they gave them \$5,000 each, Auntie, I think it’s for you, and we got two of our classmates to record it, and they said they’d testify if they needed to, too.”

Jasmine Tong only felt her whole body trembling.

She thought it was just an accident, just because her news had reached the school and spread to Yarwen Tong.

I can’t believe someone did this on purpose.

“Auntie, are you listening to me?”

“Oh, Xin Xin, I know about this, thank you, don’t spread the word about this yet, I’ll get back to you when I need to.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Jasmine Tong still felt herself trembling all over.

This is clearly aimed at Yarwen Tong. There’s only one reason for Yarwen Tong to get sick.

It’s because of the conversation with Mo Yi Xin that day that Jasmine Tong knew that her classmates at school didn’t know that Yarwen Tong was sick.

The media didn’t even know that Jasmine Tong had a younger brother.

Jasmine Tong didn't expect that they actually wanted to kill Yarwen Tong

"Damn this woman is too cruel no matter what, she's also a half-brother, but she did it to death."

Albert Ou punched his hand with his fist.

"And I really didn't expect her to be so impatient."

"What's wrong" Albert Ou felt as if there was a cause.

"I gave him a call some time ago and said Tong Kee Liquor has 10 shares in Xiaolei, and he said it's fair to us siblings, but the dividends on the shares won't be given to Xiaolei until he's 20."

Albert Ou scoffed at this.

"That and no,"

What's the difference?

But Albert Ou didn't finish either, after all, this was a big taboo for Jasmine Tong.

"I guess it was Duthie's idea that you have to be 20 years old to start receiving bonuses, and certain people have been sitting on the fence."

Jasmine Tong clenched her fists tightly, her nails sinking into her flesh, she had never hated them as much as she did now

"They're obviously trying to kill two birds with one stone, using the news to suppress you and then making Little Lei sick, okay, you don't have to deal with this, I'll handle it myself."

Albert Ou was also furious.

"No, I'm going to deal with it in my own way, you don't need to worry about it."

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Jasmine Tong's eyes were torchy and determined.

"What's your way,"

"You don't have to worry about that, I'm not going to be merciful any more anyway, she dares to poke me in the soft spot and I dare her to destroy what she holds most dear."

Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong in surprise, seeing such a resentful expression from his woman for the first time.

If she's so determined, let her give it a go.

He would always have her strongest back anyway.

The night is quiet and peaceful.

It's already spring, but the cold isn't far away, and these days it's still cold at night.

Rameen Tong was sitting in the warm room, looking over, the original wedding photos that the photographer had just sent over.

Looking at the picture of herself and Ellen Ron's talented boy and girl, Rameen Tong couldn't help but raise the corners of her lips upwards.

The door opened, Rameen Tong immediately put down the mouse and walked out of the study, Ellen Ron came back.

"Back, have you eaten yet?"

"Eaten."

Ellen Ron with a tired body, although this time with the help of Rameen Tong's funds, he turned the tide and helped Yi Xin International through this crisis.

But he no longer dared to take it lightly.

"I'm looking at our wedding photos, want to come along?"

Ellen Ron didn't seem very interested.

“Wedding photos are the same, there’s nothing to look at, just pick what you like, I’m a bit tired.”

Ellen Ron sat on that couch.

Rameen Tong and poured a cup of hot water for Ellen Ron, put it on the coffee table, and then sat beside him.

The two of them have been busy lately, one with the company and the other with the wedding.

Ellen Ron took the hot water and suddenly turned to look at Rameen Tong.

“Did you do that thing with Mandy?”

Recently, he has been busy with company matters, but Jasmine Tong’s news is so big this time, it’s impossible for him not to hear a little bit of it.

Rameen Tong was shocked.

“Why are you asking me that is my sister calling you or did she find you and tell you something”

“No, I guessed. This incident is so fierce that it must have been maliciously arranged by someone.”

Rameen Tong immediately pouted.

“So you suspect me.”

“I’m just asking.”

“I don’t have time to arrange this ah the wedding thing is already busy enough for me besides, I don’t like her very much but in the end she is also my half-sister and grew up together, what am I always counting on her for”

Rameen Tong was a hundred times unwilling.

The second half of Rameen Tong’s sentence, Ellen Ron didn’t believe, Rameen Tong used to calculate Jasmine Tong, Ellen Ron also knew.

It was only all competition between artists, no harm done, and he ignored it.

The first half of Rameen Tong's sentence, Ellen Ron deeply agree, this wedding, from the wedding site, down to the small candy box, is all manipulated by Rameen Tong.

She was already so busy that she probably didn't have the time and energy to deal with Jasmine Tong.

Moreover, this malicious incident is clearly intended to put Jasmine Tong to death, Rameen should not be so.

"Well, if it's not you, it's better if it's not you, lest it come back to bite you."

Ellen Ron stretched out his arms to embrace Rameen Tong.

Rameen Tong punched Ellen Ron's chest like a spoiled child.

"As soon as something bad happens on my sister's side, you think about me shouldn't still be thinking about her."

"How is that possible?"

"Actually, I know that the five-year relationship between the two of you isn't that easy to just let go of, but there's something I'd like to say, sister, this incident is raging, haven't you ever thought that she did it herself?"

Rameen dreamed that Ellen Ron's attitude wasn't very tough and took the opportunity to speak up.

Ellen Ron did not reply.

"Take me for example, the company has pushed for me to become popular, but what about her her current movies are selling out one by one and her popularity is high, is there nothing fishy about this"

“”

"What's being said on Twitter and in the forums about her sleeping with some top brass, having an affair with someone, etc., is not just empty talk. We all know her situation very well, where would she be if she didn't take the top spot."

These things, Ellen Ron couldn't understand better.

But that was the last thing she wanted to hear.

“Okay, stop it.”

“It’s the same whether you say it or not, my sister is long gone from the clean-cut Jasmine Tong she was.”

Ellen Ron turned his head to look at Rameen Tong.

“Then why don’t you go get cleaned up and wait for me.”

Rameen Tong burst out laughing.

“Why don’t we all get cleaned up together?”

The two men went to the bathroom hand in hand in agreement.

Soon there was a burst of laughter in the bathroom, followed by extremely ambiguous panting sounds.

Whenever Jasmine Tong was mentioned, Ellen Ron wanted Rameen Tong always badly.

He’s full of Jasmine Tong.

Five years of a relationship, and it all goes up in smoke just because she won’t give him her body.

zy hospital

Although Yarwen Tong’s condition had stabilized, he would need to continue to be observed in the hospital for some time, and Jasmine Tong did not let him out of the hospital.

On this day, Mo Yi Xin and Huo Si Jie came to visit Yarwen Tong.

“Auntie, I’ve come to see how Little Lei is doing.”

Mo Yi Xin and Huo Si Jie just happened to meet Jasmine Tong outside the door.

“It’s recovering nicely, you guys go in.”

Jasmine Tong walked into the hospital room with her two children.

“Xiaolei, your classmates are here to see you.”

Yarwen Tong was reading a book on his hospital bed, and when he looked up, he saw a smiling Mo Yi Xin and Huo Sijie.

His face immediately sank.

“They’re not my classmates, they’re not in the same class, we don’t know each other well.”

Yarwen Tong continued to read the book.

Mo Yi Xin and Huo Si Jie both felt quite embarrassed, Jasmine Tong felt the same.

“Xiaolei, people are coming to see you, isn’t it rude of you”

“Who cares if they come to see me” Yarwen Tong didn’t look up, continuing to read his book.

Jasmine Tong immediately laughed along with her.

“Xin Xin, why don’t you guys go back today, Xiaolei’s mood isn’t quite right today, I’ll talk to him later.”

“All right then.”

Mo Yi Xin handed over the fruits and nutrients she had bought to Jasmine Tong, and left with Huo Sijie.

The journey back was also very unpleasant for her.

“Xin Xin, why don’t I say forget it, look at the way Yarwen Tong treats you, if he was interested in you, you two would have become one long ago.”

Mo Yi Xin stared at Huo Sijie fiercely.

“If it were that easy to chase, someone else would have chased it away by now. I don’t believe in that.”

Mo Yi Xin vowed that he would not turn back until he hit the south wall.

Huo Sijie shook his head, there was no cure for this woman.

ward

“Xiaolei, you weren’t like this before. What’s going on? Do you have a problem with them?”

Jasmine Tong asked cautiously.

“Mo Yi Xin has even written me three love letters.”

Chapter 319

Jasmine Tong was completely stunned.

This is something she never would have guessed, Mo Yi Xin, this girl looks lively and clever, but she actually chased after Yarwen Tong.

“Little Lei, I know you’re also at the age where you should fall in love, but your body you should also”

“Sis, don’t say anything, I understand all that, so I don’t want to see her”

Yarwen Tong picked up his book and turned a page to continue reading.

Jasmine Tong didn’t continue to say anything, she believed that Yarwen Tong would have a good grasp of the situation.

Although she also knew that it was cruel for Yarwen Tong, but it was so cruel, Yarwen Tong had survived, but how many more times could he survive?

What’s more, Jasmine Tong didn’t want falling in love to affect Yarwen Tong’s mood, and she wanted Yarwen Tong to live a little longer.

Who is the other party bad, it’s biased towards Mo Yi Xin, the child of the Mo family.

Jasmine Tong finally remembered that the last time she was in the Mo family, Mo Yi Xin was vigorously inquiring about Yarwen Tong with herself.

It turned out that it was because she had already fallen in love with Yarwen Tong.

She really regretted it, if she knew, she'd have said Yarwen Tong had a girlfriend

But there's no use regretting it now.

In the blink of an eye, Rameen Tong's wedding will soon be here.

Jasmine Tong received an invitation, and surprisingly, Albert Ou received one as well.

"Thinking that I, Albert Ou, am some kind of random person who can be invited to a wedding? I don't know how much to measure."

Albert Ou smirked, and even more directly threw the invitation into the trash.

And Jasmine Tong, looking at the invitation with a very unique design style, has also long since lost the previous bitterness.

surname Tong

On the day of the wedding, a caravan will take Rameen from the Tong family to the hotel where the wedding will be held.

Nowadays, the Tong family is not what it used to be, with new lights and decorations everywhere, especially in Rameen Tong's room, which is dressed up as a dreamy princess room.

Rameen Tong was in her room, examining the Athena love piece.

It was so hard to get this wedding dress, but when she walked in front of everyone in this wedding dress, but it must have been incredibly stunning.

"Dream on, everything's almost packed, just waiting for the wedding to arrive."

"Well."

Rameen Tong looked at her wedding dress and imagined what she would look like in it.

"Mengmeng, just now your father asked me if I had invited Jasmine Tong, he said that after all it's a family and it wouldn't be appropriate if she didn't come, and I just had a fight with him."

Rameen Tong hung his eyes for a moment in thought.

“I’m hanging her is not daring to come, I’ve invited many mainstream media on the day Ellen and I got married, there will be a lot of reporters, she’s so stinky with gossip now, the reporters will definitely jump on her when they see her”

Dushman suddenly clapped his hands.

“Then I’m going to get your father on the phone and put pressure on her to make sure she comes over here, and then I’ll have the reporters jump on her and bite her so hard she’ll never turn over a new leaf.”

Dushman was complacent about his scheme, but Rameen Tong glanced at his mother.

“Mom, this is a once-in-a-lifetime wedding, and I’m not going to let her steal my headlines.”

Rameen Tong is still very precious about her wedding.

“Oh my, that’s right, what can we do about this” Dushman also made a mistake.

In fact, Rameen Tong already has some regrets, choosing to create gossip about Jasmine Tong while she is planning her wedding is really not a wise move.

If she hadn’t created this scandalous incident, all of the media’s focus would have been on her own wedding preparations.

“This is also easy to handle, I told a few media in advance that Jasmine Tong should come over when she received an invitation, let them block her outside, as soon as she shows up, these media will immediately go over and bite her to death, and then have security blow them away for disrupting the order.”

Rameen Tong smiled contemptuously.

There will definitely be a few media outlets covering this story then.

At that point, the two news comparisons will look good, too.

One enjoys the blessings of the whole world and has the perfect wedding of the century, the other is like a rat on the street.

“That’s a good idea, but unfortunately, I don’t think she’ll come.”

“How so?”

“I’ve heard that Yarwen Tong is very sick and has been admitted to ZY Hospital’s ICU in a bad way.”

“ZY Hospital looks like she sure has been flying under the radar lately, and she even has money to go to ZY Hospital.”

Rameen Tong sneered.

“I’ll make sure you never turn over a new leaf. You’d better go to hell with your sick brother.”

Rameen Tong’s eyes have a fierce light

zy hospital

Albert Ou heard Jasmine Tong on the phone as soon as he entered.

Jasmine Tong’s expression wasn’t quite right.

“Who’s calling?”

“My father, he wants me to attend Rameen Tong and Ellen Ron’s wedding no matter what.”

Jasmine Tong looked haggard.

“There must be some trickery or else how could she let you go? Have you thought of a way?”

“Not yet.”

“Sister, if you want me to say you shouldn’t go, so as not to feel uncomfortable watching” Yarwen Tong said on the side.

“Okay, don’t worry about me, worry about yourself.”

Jasmine Tong stood up and walked out of the hospital room.

Albert Ou followed her out and took her in his arms.

“I’ve heard that the wedding of these two people, known as the wedding of the century, there is no one before and no one after bragging too much that I Albert Ou hasn’t had a wedding yet and they dare to say that there is no one before and no one after.”

Jasmine Tong just laughed and didn’t say anything.

“Later, when we have our wedding, I’ll make it even more luxurious than them, and invite them over then too, to piss them off.”

Jasmine Tong couldn’t help but laugh as she looked at Albert Ou, who was so menacing.

Sometimes I think the man is pretty cool in a childish way.

“Don’t go to the wedding, eh.”

He didn’t want his woman to be sent to his door to be bullied.

“I haven’t thought about it yet.”

“If you can’t figure out a way to do it, I’m going to have to do something to save you all this trouble.”

It’s killing him.

“What happens if you do it?”

“A man has a man’s way of solving problems, and I’m not your man if I don’t bankrupt ESI and wag my tail at me.”

“But it’s not Artsin International I want to deal with, it’s Rameen Tong.”

“That’s not the same as if Artsin International had fallen, Rameen Tong is still willing to marry Ellen Ron? I don’t believe it.”

Nestled in Albert Ou’s embrace, Jasmine Tong felt incomparably grounded.

“I’d rather do it, I’m trying to figure it out.”

“What else can you think of? The wedding’s coming up. If I do it now, they might not even be able to get married.”

That’s the kind of confidence Albert Ou has.

Just at this time, Jasmine Tong’s phone suddenly rang.

Mo Yiang called.

“This brat hasn’t shown his face for so many days, let’s see if I don’t scold him to death.”

Chapter 320

Since the scandal came out, Mo Yiang has remained silent.

At first he was not over here at all because he was out recording a reality show.

But I haven’t seen any action from him since he came back, and his Weibo hasn’t been updated for days.

It is because Mo Yiang has not said anything, so the outside world is even more speculation that Mo Yiang must be emotionally frustrated, which points even more to Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong answered the phone.

The wedding of the century has finally arrived amidst much anticipation.

It was a wedding that was very much in the national spotlight, and Ellen Ron had even chartered a television station that would broadcast the entire event live.

The whole of Slivestopol is boiling over because of this wedding.

The red carpet was rolled out from Tong’s all the way to the hotel.

The wedding convoy is known as the most luxurious convoy in history, all the way to the most luxurious sports cars, a glance can not even look at the end.

“My goodness, this is too extravagant, a princess’s wedding is probably not even this luxurious.”

“That’s too rich,”

“Rameen Tong is simply too happy.”

Passersby stood on both sides of the road, viewing the luxurious fleet, one envious of the other.

After a lively ceremony at the Tong family, Rameen got into the car that took Rameen all the way to the hotel on the red carpet to pick up the bride.

The hotel where the wedding was held, which was also the most luxurious hotel in Slivestopol, was all contracted by Ellen Ron today.

The wedding was claimed to have invited the entire entertainment industry, and the biggest and smallest of the entertainment industry kept entering the hotel.

Reporters don’t have enough lenses anymore, there are simply too many things to shoot, and a little bit of anything at random can make headlines.

The wedding hasn’t started yet.

Rameen Tong was received in the lounge above the hotel and out she chose a flush poncho.

Only when the actual wedding came would she change into Athena Love, and now was the time for her to do so.

Everyone who enters the wedding venue is in awe of the setting.

The set up was done by the most famous wedding team and they even designed the unique logo for this wedding: ;a.

That’s right, Ellen Ron’s motto is also Rameen’s dream.

The whole wedding was a sea of flowers, and all of them were pink.

As soon as you enter the venue, it’s like being in a pink fairy tale world.

So many people were busy taking selfies that every part of this venue's set-up could have been taken out individually as a backdrop.

It's really beautiful.

Together with Marven Tong, Simin Du is greeting the guests in a decent red cheongsam, and now that these two are not what they used to be, many people are complimenting them as well.

The wedding is finally happening.

All the guests were seated and the place slowly quieted down and the lights dimmed.

The doors to the venue slowly opened as the wedding march played.

Rameen Tong, dressed in a white veil, was standing at the gate.

A light chased after her.

Ellen Ron slowly walked over with a pink hand bouquet in his hand.

Guided by the MC's guiding words, Ellen Ron knelt down on one knee and delivered the hand bouquet to Rameen Tong's hand.

Rameen Tong took Ellen Ron's arm and slowly walked past amidst everyone's envious voices.

She was so stunning today, like a fairy who had fallen to earth.

"Oh my god, Rameen Tong is even wearing Athena Love I thought I said this wedding dress would never be given to anyone? she even got it"

"I can see, too, that this wedding dress is the Wells designer's best work, and I've told you before that it won't be sold to anyone."

"Look at the crown Rameen Tong wears on her head isn't that the crown the Princess wore on her wedding day?"

"Oh God, it's true, this crown is incredibly noble and valuable"

"It's worthy of the wedding of the century. The best in the world, I guess that's it."

Hearing all these admiring voices around her, Rameen Tong just pursed her lips and kept smiling, maintaining the restraint of a bride.

They're all right, they're all true, and she's spent a lot of money and contacts to get them.

How else can we say it's the wedding of the century? It's to be unprecedented.

"They're too good for each other, aren't they?"

"Who says it isn't? Both of them are still elite, and Rameen Tong's career is booming right now."

"I guess only a woman like Rameen Tong is worthy of Ellen Ron,"

The pink petals fell from the sky on them.

It's all just so dreamy.

Finally they reached the center of the stage and the two men stood still.

"Our bride today is simply gorgeous, can't the groom wait to get into the bridal chamber."

The host teased.

Rameen Tong and Ellen Ron both shyly hung their heads, and there was laughter.

"Even if the groom is in a hurry, he still has to wait, our ceremony is done. Alright, I now declare the wedding between Miss Rameen Tong and Mr. Ellen Ron official."

There was a round of applause from the audience.

The host made a quiet gesture and the scene immediately quieted down again.

"Mr. Ellen Ron, please look at this beautiful lady beside you and ask if you will take her to be your wife whether she is beautiful or ugly, whether she is poor or rich, whether she is sick or healthy."

The microphone was handed to Ellen Ron.

“I do.”

Ellen Ron’s voice was thick and strong.

There wasn’t much expression on his face, perhaps because he hadn’t married the person he was supposed to marry.

“Miss Rameen Tong, look upon this handsome, handsome man, and ask if you will marry him, whether he be poor or rich, in health or in sickness, in good times or in bad.”

Rameen Tong’s face wore the characteristic shyness and redness of a bride.

“I do.”

There was thunderous applause from the audience.

“Well, I now pronounce you husband and wife of your own free will, and that you shall henceforth suffer hardship and love one another, and you may now k!ss your wife, groom.”

Ellen Ron held up Rameen Tong’s face and symbolically received a k!ss.

“Now to exchange rings.”

Someone came up to the stage holding two rings.

The much-anticipated ring finally appears

The ring has never been announced to the public, so we don’t know what kind of wedding ring Ellen Ron gave Rameen Tong.

In fact, even Rameen Tong herself didn’t know what kind of diamond ring Ellen Ron had prepared.

The ring has finally shown its true form.

“Wow,” the crowd screamed.

It was a 66-carat pear-shaped diamond with small diamond accents around it, a clever design that made the entire ring look like a crown.

Just as everyone was making exclamations about the diamond.

The door suddenly opened once more.

Many people began to turn back and look at the door, and were stunned...