

## Chapter 396

When Zhou Liesheng heard Jasmine Tong say that, he seemed to realize that Jasmine Tong was aware of Albert Ou's identity.

Based on his understanding of Albert Ou, it was impossible for him not to come if Yarwen Tong was hospitalized, perhaps the two of them were estranged precisely because their identity secrets were revealed.

"Ma'am, so you know."

"Yes, I know all about it, so if you have anything to say, just say it."

"Then there's no need for me to continue to hide it, the reason why the first two times Little Lei was able to turn the danger into peace was not because of how good my medical skills were, but because Ou saved him with his blood."

Hearing this, Jasmine Tong's eyebrows immediately knitted up, how absurd this was!

"With his blood."

"Yes, it's the use of Ou's blood to infuse Ou's blood into Lei's body, their blood has a very strong energy."

Jasmine Tong stared dumbly straight ahead, but there was so much more she didn't know.

"Madam, I'm sure you know more about Yarwen's situation than anyone else, to put it bluntly, if it wasn't for the two blood transfusions that Mr. Ou gave him before, I'm afraid he would have"

The rest of the words Zhou Licheng did not finish, but Jasmine Tong also knows it in her heart.

Without Albert Ou, Yarwen Tong would already be dead, in fact Yarwen Tong was already dead, he was merely relying on Albert Ou's blood to continue to maintain that body.

“Why didn’t he even tell me” Jasmine Tong sat in her chair and propped her head up with one hand, so much was happening these days.

“Madam, why didn’t Mr. Ou come because of you?”

“I haven’t seen him for a week, since I found out who he really is, and he doesn’t see me.” Jasmine Tong looked very helpless.

“So that’s it.” Zhou Li Cheng looked towards Yarwen Tong who was lying on the hospital bed.

He seemed to be peacefully asleep.

“I think the choice may have been wrong at first, but the vampire blood, in Lei’s body, would have made him look stronger than usual, and he would have felt better about himself, and just so, he wouldn’t have paid as much special attention to his body as he did before, so much so that he would have been constantly consuming the blood in his body.”

Zhou Licheng took his eyes back and turned them to Jasmine Tong.

“Did you know, ma’am, that blood is very precious to humans, but vampire blood is even more precious to them, and their blood is not renewable.”

“What do you mean?”

“In other words, by taking their blood out, their blood becomes less unless they ingest fresh human blood to replenish it back, and the last time you asked Ou to do a physical, it was actually because Ou had already given Little Lei two blood transfusions and the blood in his body could no longer sustain his energy.”

Hearing this Jasmine Tong was even more shocked, no wonder at that time Albert Ou kept saying that he was fine, in fact he knew what was wrong with him, he just didn’t want to say it.

“So, ma’am, I ask you to prepare yourself for the fact that every time Lei gets sick and is hospitalized he needs more blood, and if you want to save him this time, you may need more blood, but Ou couldn’t hold it together last time, and this time it’s simply not possible.”

After hearing Zhou Licheng's words, Jasmine Tong became even more disheartened.

That means that if Albert Ou is really here, Yarwen Tong might not come back either.

"I understand."

Jasmine Tong looked worriedly at Yarwen Tong in the hospital bed.

"How long can he keep this up?"

"It's really hard to say."

Crystal Garden

The room smelled of pungent alcohol and there were many bottles lying east and west on the floor.

John stood in the doorway terrified by the sight before him.

He usually enjoyed drinking and the smell of alcohol very much as well, but this was the first time he had ever found the strong smell of alcohol so pungent and unpleasant.

"I could open a brewery if I went to you," John practically jumped into the bedroom.

When he saw Albert Ou, he was also shocked.

When did Albert Ou ever look so dejected?

His hair was very messy and it could be seen that it hadn't been taken care of for a long time, his beard should not have been shaved for a long time, showing blue stubble, and his eye sockets were deeply sunken, with red blood lines covering the entire eyeball.

The clothes should not have been changed for many days either, they were full of wrinkles.

As soon as John Quan came over, he immediately pinched his nose.

"Zee, you haven't showered in days, you stink."

John immediately took a few steps backwards, the strong smell of alcohol mixed with the smell of Albert Ou's body made it worse

Albert Ou didn't even look up at him, taking a few gulps from the bottle in front of him.

"You still drink you want to drink yourself to death" John rushed over and directly grabbed Albert Ou's bottle.

"What else can you do if you don't drink" Albert Ou's voice was very hoarse.

"What the hell is wrong with you,"

"She knows." Albert Ou sat on the floor with his head against the wall, his eyes filled with despair.

"Knowing what" John thought carefully and immediately crouched down, but the scent of Albert Ou's body directly made him move back again.

"Mandy knows who you are."

"Yes."

Albert Ou told all about what happened.

John Quan was also very shocked when he found out, not knowing that there were people in this world who actually believed in this vampire thing.

Honestly back then, if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he would never have believed that Albert Ou was a descendant of a vampire.

"Haven't you ever thought about talking to Mandy? Maybe Mandy doesn't want to leave you. If she does, then why did she save you?"

"It's two different things, two people together eventually have some feelings in them, but that doesn't mean she wants to be with me."

Albert Ou's words were very low, seemingly low to the dust.

"How do you know she won't if you haven't talked to her? It's all a figment of your imagination."

“I had tried, I already knew the answer, and if I already knew the answer, why did it have to come out of her mouth, I wish I knew some of the answers myself, and coming out of her mouth was too cruel for me to accept.”

Albert Ou slumped his head.

John Quan could only sigh deeply, “You two ah, maybe you shouldn’t have been together from the beginning”

“What’s the use of talking about it now?”

“Okay, okay, no it’s not working, I’m done, but you have to start over, look at you now, who’s going to believe that you’re the president of the Dark Empire.”

Albert Ou was silent, he also wanted to cheer up, but every time he thought of Jasmine Tong, his heart ached as if something had run over it.

“I think Manny’s the only one in the world who can save you but I guess she couldn’t care less if you her brother’s in the hospital.”

“What did you say?”

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“Her brother’s in the hospital. I don’t think he’ll be able to help you now.”

“When did it happen” Albert Ou started getting nervous all of a sudden.

John thought carefully, “The day before yesterday, I was told by Xu Xingru that she was supposed to finalize a role for her and would be entering the cast next week, but it was pushed back.”

As if his nerves had been ignited all of a sudden, Albert Ou stood up with a whoosh and walked straight towards the door.

“Hey, what are you doing? You smell so rancid, where are you going?”

“Couldn’t care less, it’s too late.”

Where did Albert Ou care about his image? He knew Yarwen Tong’s situation very well.

If it wasn't for him, he would have died.

On this side of the ICU, the nurses were patrolling when they suddenly saw a scruffy figure rushing over, and as he rushed over, he seemed to have a foul odor on him.

Someone immediately stopped him.

"What the hell are you doing? This is the ICU. You can't come here."

Albert Ou stopped and glared hard at the person who had stopped him.

"Even I dare to stop you."

That nurse took a closer look, and that's when Albert Ou let go of his hand.

"Chief Ou, how did you"

If you don't look closely, you can't really tell this man is the owner of this hospital.

"Which ward is Yarwen Tong in?"

"I'll take you there right away" The nurse immediately walked in front of him and Albert Ou followed behind.

Arriving at Yarwen Tong's hospital room, Albert Ou walked straight in.

"Draw my blood right now" Albert Ou sat right down in that chair in the doorway as soon as he came in and stretched his arms out.

Zhou Licheng and Jasmine Tong in the ward were both shocked.

Albert Ou raised his eyes to look at Jasmine Tong and immediately shifted his gaze to Zhou Li Cheng.

"What are you waiting for?"

Zhou Li established immediately came over and sat down.

"Mr. Ou, are you sure you want to do this? last time your body couldn't handle it anymore, this time if you want to save Little Lei, you may need more blood than last time, are you sure"

“Save people first.”

Jasmine Tong gazed at Albert Ou’s somewhat vicarious face.

She had never seen Albert Ou like this before.

Albert Ou was very demanding of himself on a regular basis, his clothes couldn’t have the slightest wrinkle, he basically had to shower twice a day, and his clothes had to be changed from the inside out.

After all, he’s a somewhat germaphobe.

But now he was putting himself through this, so it was clear that he hadn’t had a good time in the past week either.

Jasmine Tong could still faintly smell the alcohol coming off of him.

She stepped forward and walked over to Albert Ou and grabbed his wrist.

“No need.”

Zhou Licheng was very interesting, and looked at Albert Ou and then at Jasmine Tong, knowing that the two of them must have a lot to say, so he simply left the time and space for these two people.

He quietly exited the room.

“Why didn’t you even tell me this before” Jasmine Tong’s voice was very, very soft.

Albert Ou grinned at first.

“If I told you this, wouldn’t it be the same as telling you who I am as well?”

Jasmine Tong tilted her head up and tried not to let her tears fall, she knew that this man had given far more than she knew.

“Also right.”

Jasmine Tong sniffed.

“Why are you kicking me out?”

Albert Ou turned his head to the side, he didn't dare to look into Jasmine Tong's eyes.

He knew she was going to shed tears, but his greatest fear was that when she did, his heart would soften.

"You're going to leave anyway, maybe you're going to leave on your own, why don't I kick you out so I can feel better about it, I'm the only one in the world who drives people away, not I'm abandoned."

Jasmine Tong wiped away the tears on her face with her hand.

"And how did you know I had to go?"

When he heard this, Albert Ou was surprised to see Jasmine Tong with a slight look in his eyes, but he was instantly disappointed down again.

"You don't need to be grateful to me, I'm not helping Little Lei all for you, if I want to help him, I will, if I don't want to help him, nothing you can say will help."

Albert Ou's voice was very cold, even a little indifferent.

"Is it in your eyes that I'm talking to you like this right now just so you can save my brother," Jasmine Tong couldn't help but laugh bitterly.

Albert Ou remained silent and didn't answer Jasmine Tong's words.

Jasmine Tong smiled bitterly and nodded her head.

"Okay, I understand what you mean, but you don't have to save him, Dean Zhou has already made it clear to me that I can't let you take a chance on yourself to save my brother."

This was a decision Jasmine Tong had made after careful consideration.

This decision also surprised Albert Ou, who had always thought that in Jasmine Tong's heart, Yarwen Tong was more important than anything or anyone else.

In order to make Yarwen Tong wake up, Jasmine Tong would do anything.

But this time she chose...



“Are you just going to stand by and watch him die like this? My studio has just been built, he must still have many unfulfilled dreams, the least we can do is let him wake up, even if it means letting him say his last words.”

Albert Ou’s words shook Jasmine Tong a bit.

I don’t know when Albert Ou had begun to see Yarwen Tong as his brother, and he was good to him not just because he was Jasmine Tong’s brother.

Jasmine Tong hung her head, she didn’t know what choice she could make.

“You don’t need to worry about me, I know my own body, not to mention the other day, didn’t I just suck your uncle’s blood as a return to your family.”

Albert Ou said this on his lips, but Jasmine Tong knew that Albert Ou had only sucked a little blood when he bit Huo Yulong at the time, and he stopped in time.

Seeing that Jasmine Tong remained silent, Albert Ou directly stood up.

“What are you hesitating for, time waits for no one, wait a little longer and he might actually breathe his last.”

“I know,”

“Knowing you haven’t made a decision you want to watch him die?”

“But I’m worried about you too” Jasmine Tong raised her head and looked at Albert Ou with tears in her eyes “Of course I hope Little Lei will wake up, but I don’t want you to be like last time”

Jasmine Tong’s words warmed Albert Ou’s heart.

She still had him in her heart, was always had him.

“You don’t have to worry about me.”

“How can I not worry about you you’re the man I love the most, how can I not worry about you, tell me how”

Jasmine Tong burst into tears, almost yelling.

Albert Ou was completely shocked and couldn’t say a word.

Yarwen Tong, who was on the hospital bed, slowly opened his eyes, although he was in a coma, he was still conscious, he heard all of their words.

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The air was still silent.

Neither of them spoke, or rather they were at a standoff, neither of them knowing what they could say.

Albert Ou took a look at Yarwen Tong who was lying on the hospital bed.

“I’ll tell you what, we’ll each take a step back, and I’ll just give him a small amount of blood that will wake him up and keep him alive for a little while anyway, so he can do what he wants to do to go fulfill his unfulfilled dream of doing what he hasn’t done yet.”

Jasmine Tong lifted her eyes to look at Albert Ou, and frankly, she didn’t want Albert Ou to take any risks at all.

After all, Zhou Risheng had made it clear to her that the last time Albert Ou couldn’t take it anymore.

“I made the decision for you we’re not divorced yet, you’re my woman and you’re going to do what I say.”

At that instant, Jasmine Tong seemed to see that the formerly wild and domineering Albert Ou had returned!

Albert Ou opened the door to the ICU directly, and Zhou Li Cheng was waiting outside for their decision.

“Get in here,” Albert Ou bellowed towards Zhou Li Cheng.

Zhou Li Li set up his ass and walked in, waiting for Albert Ou’s instructions.

“Give me a blood draw, just enough to wake him up and sustain him for a while.”

Zhou Licheng looked at Jasmine Tong, whose expression was still torn.

“Hurry” Albert Ou ordered once more, and Zhou Li established himself and walked over with his tools.

Jasmine Tong saw blue blood gradually flowing out along the syringe.

Zhou Lixin was actually a little nervous, because he didn’t know where that amount was.

“Smoke a little more.” Albert Ou said with a frown.

With a little more smoking, Yarwen Tong might be able to live another day.

Jasmine Tong stepped forward quickly.

“Okay, let’s try it first.”

Zhou Licheng quickly pulled out the needle and injected the drawn blue blood into Yarwen Tong’s infusion bottle.

The three men in the room waited in silence.

After a while, Zhou Li Cheng turned to the two of them and said, “This amount should be enough.”

“Are you sure? What if you don’t wake up? Smoke a little more. The more the merrier.”

“Since Dean Zhou has already said it’s okay, then it’s okay.” Jasmine Tong retorted.

“Ou, it’s not too late to draw blood if you need it, so go ahead and get some rest.”

Jasmine Tong walked over to the bedside and looked at Yarwen Tong’s face, although his face was still a little pale, it was slowly starting to look red.

Albert Ou knew he had done his part and quietly exited the room.

“Mr. Ou, you’d better rest in the vip ward of the hospital, in case you’re still needed” Zhou Li Cheng spoke hurriedly.

“Good.” Albert Ou slowly walked out of the ward and went straight to the VIP ward he used to live in.

This ward was still in its original state, there were too many memories of him and Jasmine Tong here.

So much so that he was now standing in this hospital room, his eyes filled with all the happy times he and Jasmine Tong had spent here.

Not without some heartache.

“Knock, knock, knock” came from behind the door.

As soon as Albert Ou turned around, he saw Jasmine Tong, who slowly raised her hand, which was a bag of fresh blood.

“Dean Chow said you’d feel better if you drank this.”

Albert Ou lifted his hand to receive it, touching Jasmine Tong’s hand as he received the blood bag.

The touch felt like an electric shock, and he hadn’t touched her hand in a long time.

“Thanks.”

Albert Ou opened the blood bag in his mouth and was just about to drink when he saw Jasmine Tong staring at him, so he immediately turned around.

He didn’t want her to see himself like this.

Jasmine Tong also knew that her gaze didn’t seem too friendly, so she immediately averted her eyes.

Albert Ou quickly drank the bag of blood, then wiped his mouth and turned around.

“How’s Little Lei?”

“President Zhou said that the indicators have almost recovered, and if nothing else, he should wake up tonight, and with the medication to maintain it, he should have a month to live.”

One month, in other words, Yarwen Tong’s life had officially begun to count down.

What a cruel reality that is.

“Isn’t it a little too short.”

“No, it’s not short anymore, a month is enough for him to accomplish a lot.”

“Oh, okay then.”

The two men suddenly fell into a deep silence.

After a long time, Albert Ou suddenly spoke, “I should go back.”

Jasmine Tong just looked at Albert Ou in amazement, but she couldn’t say a word.

Albert Ou slowly passed by Jasmine Tong and walked step by step towards the door.

Suddenly, Jasmine Tong immediately hugged Albert Ou’s waist.

Albert Ou’s eyes were wide open in disbelief that Jasmine Tong was hugging him!

“Are you coming back?”

“I” Albert Ou didn’t know what to say, he just felt his heart beating faster, as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

“You know the week we’ve been apart has been very frightening to me, but the very strange thing is that I’m not afraid that you’ll believe me, but that you’ll disappear into my world and never come back.”

Jasmine Tong was in tears thinking about the past week, her heart was not to mention how much it hurt.

When he heard those words, Albert Ou was also completely shocked, feeling like he was pinned to the ground and couldn’t move a muscle.

So what does Tong’s statement mean that means she doesn’t dislike the fact that he’s a half-human, half-vampire and she still wants to be with him, is that it?

“What makes you think I’m bound to leave you? Am I such a cold-blooded and heartless person in your heart?”

“No, I just, then” Albert Ou began to become incoherent.

“I love you.”

Only a few words in, Jasmine Tong found herself running out of things to say and concluded with these last three words.

Albert Ou slowly grabbed Jasmine Tong’s hand.

“Jasmine, I love you too, very, very much.”

Albert Ou couldn’t fool himself, God knew how he’d survived the past week.

“Then why are you leaving and leaving me and saying such cruel things?”

Jasmine Tong’s tears cried wet Albert Ou’s clothes.

“Jasmine, don’t you cry” Albert Ou immediately turned around to cup Jasmine Tong’s face and gently rubbed Jasmine Tong’s face with his thumb.

He was most afraid of her tears.

“You’re afraid of my tears, aren’t you? But you know how many tears I shed when you’re not here, and you’re not afraid of that.”

“Fear.”

How could he not be afraid?

Jasmine Tong threw herself into Albert Ou’s arms, she was finally back in this embrace.

An idea suddenly flashed through Albert Ou’s head as he grabbed Jasmine Tong’s shoulders and slowly pushed her away.

“We’re not going to be together, so let’s split up.”

“Why?”

“There’s no way I’m giving you children.”

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Jasmine Tong wiped the tears from her face, savoring Albert Ou's words.

In fact, she had been thinking a lot about it these days, Albert Ou had been reluctant to have a child before, and had even secretly given her a contraceptive soup pill, and these were probably related to his identity.

"Why can't we have children?"

She remembered what Wu Shuo had said about Albert Ou's mother being a human when she gave birth to him.

"I'm a sealed half-human, half-vampire, there's never been a precedent for a half-human and half-vampire producing offspring with a human, and at first I didn't even know if I could get you pregnant."

"But I had a miscarriage last time, which means I can get pregnant ah" said Jasmine Tong eagerly.

"Yes, you can get pregnant, but it's unknown what the two of us can have that my mother has repeatedly reminded me that if I have sex with a girl, I must remember birth control."

Albert Ou didn't dare to look into Jasmine Tong's eyes, "Even if we could have a normal child, he's not a monster, but I don't want him to live the same life as me, you know the banshee."

Jasmine Tong only felt her heartbeat miss a beat.

"We live like banshees, there is no way for them to live as women or as men, and we, no way for us to live as vampires or as humans."

Although Albert Ou was reluctant to use the analogy, he eventually did, brutally tearing reality apart in front of himself and Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong put her head down in silence.

She wasn't an open person, unlike a lot of people in this day and age who wanted to be the Tinker family and live a duo forever.

She's actually a very traditional girl in her bones.

The deep silence touched Albert Ou, he knew there was no way Tong could accept no child in their lives, not just Tong, it would be cruel to any human being.

When Albert Ou saw that Jasmine Tong hadn't opened her mouth, he probably understood what Jasmine Tong meant, and he slowly turned around and was ready to leave.

Sometimes it's sadder when you talk too much instead.

Just as he turned around, Jasmine Tong suddenly pulled his wrist.

"Let's adopt one later, then."

Albert Ou looked sharply at Jasmine Tong, who was still hanging her head, as if she was making a difficult decision.

"You what you just said,"

Jasmine Tong tried to take a breath and raised her head, her tear-stained face overflowing with smiles.

"I say, then we'll just adopt a child later, it's okay if it's not our own, there are so many orphans in this world."

Albert Ou excitedly grabbed Jasmine Tong's shoulders, "Jasmine, is it true what you said you really want to"

Jasmine Tong solemnly nodded her head, and this nod made Albert Ou even more excited, taking Jasmine Tong into her arms.

Jasmine Tong finally smiled brightly, even though she couldn't have children, it wasn't too sad to think that she would be able to adopt a child of their own.

The thought of being able to be with Albert Ou made her content.

"Jasmine, I'll do whatever you want from now on, you can adopt as many kids as you want."



Jasmine Tong suddenly shrugged her nose, then broke away from Albert Ou's embrace.

"What's wrong I haven't hugged you enough, I haven't hugged you in a week" Albert Ou felt oddly aggravated and opened his arms ready to hug you back again.

Jasmine Tong took a step backwards, her arms stretched straight against Albert Ou's chest.

"You stink so bad you're making me cry."

"I didn't even dislike you, and you dislike me."

Jasmine Tong held her nose tightly.

"It really stinks. You haven't showered in days."

"Haven't seen you take a shower in a few days."

Jasmine Tong breathed a slow sigh of relief.

"Alright, alright, I'll just prepare a bath for you, you'll take a quick shower later and then change your clothes"

Jasmine Tong gave an ultimatum.

"Well, as you wish" Albert Ou suddenly became unusually good-natured.

After saying Albert Ou towards Jasmine Tong's lips, he prepared to kiss her, and Jasmine Tong immediately covered his mouth.

"You're going to stink of alcohol and wash it off right now, or don't even think about kissing me."

"Hey, I'll kiss you later then."

Artsin International Inc.

In recent times, the flourishing career of Rameen Tong, because of the popularity of the previous charity night soared, although it was later revealed that Jasmine Tong has been quietly doing good deeds, some say she has the suspicion of hype.

But after all, her donation was real, even if it was really hype, and there's nothing wrong with that.

Love clothing brand as well as color skin care brand, all of which are sold out, someone made a statistic, Rameen Tong is now the most absorbing actress.

But she ultimately needs the work to maintain her popularity.

"Minister, I've read all these scripts, nothing that I'm particularly happy with, I'm very busy in business right now, if I'm going to make it then I need to make it very good, something that will be a hit, otherwise it's a waste of time"

Rameen Tong threw a script straight onto the table, and there were several more she threw away like this.

"I also know that you're very busy right now, and you want to shoot the best of the best, but there's so little good work lately." Ro Chen also shook his head in succession.

"I've heard that Marvel over there bought the recent big hit of the Jeanne d'Arc novel in serialization, and it's said to have broken a lot of records and a very good fan base, and they even hired Director Zhang to press the issue."

Ro Chen stroked his beard.

"It's something like that, I was just about to snatch this movie up for you too, but I didn't expect to have Xu Xingru take the lead."

Hearing Xu Xingru's name, Rameen Tong frowned, and Xu Xingru snatched it up, that naturally Jasmine Tong was going to shoot.

"Why is she so fond of robbing me?"

"As soon as they heard that it was Jasmine Tong who was going to do the film, they immediately decided without even asking for a price Jasmine Tong has won two trophies, and there is no doubt about her acting skills, and there are many people who want to use her."

Rameen Tong plucked out a glance at Ro Chen.

"You're not making it easy on yourself, are you?"

“Rameen ah, let’s shoot something else, this drama is too long, it’s going to take months, I don’t think you’ll be able to schedule it.”

In fact, Rochen is aware of Rameen Tong’s acting skills, and he also knows that Rameen Tong can’t hold this drama.

“What if I say I’m partial?”

“This”, Rochen suddenly slapped his thigh, “This script is coming to be started, it is said that there is a problem, I will ask around, there may be hope”

“Then get going, if you can’t, invest again and see if the other side agrees.”

## **Chapter 400**

Yarwen Tong had woken up.

This time he slept for two days and two nights, and when he opened his eyes there was still some trance and he didn’t know where he was.

“Xiaolei, you’re awake” Jasmine Tong sat on the side and held Yarwen Tong’s cold hand.

Albert Ou was standing right behind Jasmine Tong.

For a long while, Yarwen Tong finally slowed down and felt much more powerful than before.

Jasmine Tong helped him up and put a pillow behind him so he could sit a little more comfortably.

“Sis, I’ve got you worried again.”

“What a silly thing to say I’m not worried about who you’re worried about.”

Yarwen Tong looked fixedly at Jasmine Tong.

At first, Jasmine Tong thought it was nothing, but always being stared at by her brother without saying a word, Jasmine Tong was somewhat uncomfortable.

“Why are you looking at me?”

Yarwen Tong gently shook his head.

“Is there anything you’d like to eat without Sis going to make it for you.”

“You don’t need to be busy, I’ll be hungry later, just eat the sick meal here.”

Albert Ou’s hands were on Jasmine Tong’s shoulders, “You’ve been tired for two days, now that Yarwen has woken up, go get some rest, hmm”

“I’m not tired.”

“Sis, just listen to your brother-in-law and go get some rest, you don’t have to keep looking at me, I’m awake now aren’t I all right.”

Of course Jasmine Tong couldn’t bear to go to rest, she knew that Yarwen Tong still had a month to live, and in that month she just wanted to be with him.

“Sister, go rest, don’t make me anxious, I have brother-in-law here with me, don’t I, brother-in-law” Yarwen Tong’s gaze towards Albert Ou was profound.

“Yeah, I’m here, what are you afraid of, go get some rest.” Albert Ou affectionately ruffled Jasmine Tong’s hair.

“Okay then, I’m going to take a nap, call me if you need anything.” Jasmine Tong finally got to her feet.

Albert Ou dropped Jasmine Tong off at the door of the hospital room, and Jasmine Tong left on her own.

After looking around at the door, Albert Ou closed the door to the hospital room and returned to the room.

“Brother-in-law, I heard everything you said in the ICU when I was in a coma.” Yarwen Tong’s voice was still a little weak.

Albert Ou looked up at him in surprise.

“How long do I have to live?”

Albert Ou knew it was cruel, and before Yarwen Tong woke up, he and Jasmine Tong discussed how to tell Yarwen Tong this cruel truth.

“A month, the doctor said that if you take your medication on time, you should be able to live for another month, but don’t be discouraged, Little Lei, didn’t the doctor also say before”

Albert Ou wanted to comfort Yarwen Tong, but Yarwen Tong actually had a happy smile on his face.

“There’s a month left, and I’m content.”

Albert Ou suddenly didn’t know what to say, Yarwen Tong was much stronger than they thought.

“Brother-in-law, thank you, I know you saved me. In fact, the last time I was suspicious, I saw a little blue liquid left in my IV bottle.”

Or Albert Ou was suddenly puzzled, could it be that Yarwen Tong also already knew his identity?

“One time, our school was doing an exchange program with the medical school, and I asked the professor there if any of the drugs were blue, and the professor couldn’t really remember if the drugs that were put into the human body could still be blue.”

“Little Lei, you you don’t have to be afraid, I, I actually”

“No, brother-in-law, you don’t need to explain, without you I’m afraid I would have died six months ago, you’re the one who continued my life and I’m grateful to you.”

Hearing Yarwen Tong say this, the stone in Albert Ou’s heart could be considered to have fallen to the ground.

“Brother-in-law,”

In the VIP ward, Jasmine Tong slept especially soundly.

During the time Yarwen Tong was hospitalized, she barely closed her eyes.

After Yarwen Tong came over, she could finally sleep at ease.

As soon as Jasmine Tong opened her eyes, she saw a tall figure blocking out the sunlight coming in through the window.

Albert Ou was just standing in front of the window staring out, staring out of the window.

“Honey,” Jasmine Tong gently called out.

Albert Ou didn’t seem to hear.

Jasmine Tong slowly got up and sat up.

“What are you looking at?”

Only then did Albert Ou regain consciousness and immediately turned around and walked over to the bed.

“Awake,”

“Yeah, what were you thinking, I didn’t hear you the whole time I was yelling.”

“Oh, I was thinking about little Lei.” Albert Ou’s eyes were a bit shifty.

“What’s wrong with Xiaolei” Jasmine Tong got a little nervous.

“It’s okay, you don’t have to worry so much, he’s actually a lot stronger than we thought, he already knows he’s got a month left.”

Jasmine Tong had still been worried and didn’t know how to open her mouth, but she didn’t expect him to know on his own.

“So how’s he doing? Is he upset?”

“He’s calm and grateful that he has another month to live, and he says he’s going to use it to accomplish things he didn’t accomplish before and tell us not to worry about it.”

Only after hearing these words did Jasmine Tong’s heart return to calm.

“It’s for the best.”

Two days later, Yarwen Tong was in a hurry to get out of the hospital, one more day he spent in the hospital and he would have one less day to live for a month.

He certainly didn’t want to waste his life in a hospital.

Albert Ou brought Jasmine Tong and Yarwen Tong back to the Rainbow City side.

“Xiaolei, you want to eat anything you want to eat sis will satisfy you.”

She'd never get a chance to cook him the food she wanted to eat again.

“Sis, I still have less than a month to go, is it hard to waste all my time eating and drinking I still have a lot to do”

Yarwen Tong regained his usual color, although his face was still a bit pale, much better than before.

“Okay, sis, you should go to the movie, just go to the movie, and don't worry about me if you're busy, I'm going out.”

Yarwen Tong said while wearing sneakers at the door.

“Where are you going? I'll accompany you to whatever you're doing, okay?”

“I'm so grown up, how do I need you to accompany me brother-in-law, please control my sister.”

Yarwen Tong's face was filled with a bright smile, as if he wasn't even a man with a month of life left, or a youthful young man.

Albert Ou patted Jasmine Tong's shoulder and gave her a steadying look.

“Let him go.”

“Look, my brother-in-law has told me to go, I'm leaving, bye” Yarwen Tong waved towards them both and went straight out the door.

Jasmine Tong was still looking gloomy.

“I'm worried about him. If something happens to him on the way, he won't last a month.”

“Don't worry, I'll send someone to follow him, he'll come over and report as soon as anything happens, we always keep an eye on him like this and he's too scared to let go, so we might as well give him all this time.”

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Jasmine Tong also felt that Albert Ou's words made sense, so she simply put her heart at ease, and she was still assured that Albert Ou was doing things.

"Little Lei is a sensible child, and he's most relieved that it's you, so even if you pretend, you have to pretend that nothing has happened so that he can leave with peace of mind."

Jasmine Tong snuggled into Albert Ou's chest and closed her eyes, only to feel them sore.

The thought that in a month's time Yarwen Tong will be leaving him for good, she is not feeling well.

"I'm going to shoot the movie." Jasmine Tong made the decision with difficulty.

"Good." Albert Ou carved a kiss on Jasmine Tong's forehead.

### Fraser's Restaurant

There were four people in the luxury room, Rameen Tong and Luo Chen as well as renowned director Zhang Feng and producer Xu Qilin.

The table brought out the cravings in people's stomachs, but no one's mind was on the dishes.

"Director Zhang, Producer Xu, our Rameen's acting skills have been obvious to everyone since her debut, she won Best Supporting Actress in her first role, you two are also aware of this, and nowadays, her popularity is one of the best in the entertainment industry."

Luo Chen said as he poured wine for Zhang Feng and Xu Qilin.

"Miss Tong's popularity this is naturally unquestionable." Xu Qilin opened his mouth.

"It's just a pity that our Rameen hasn't gotten the trophy for the queen of the film, but she's been shortlisted twice, which shows her strength right or wrong, and besides, it's also important to get the award in the right place at the right time, you two understand but."



“Actually, Miss Tong is just lacking that little bit of luck.”Zhang Feng was also speaking politely.

“We Rameen have been hooked since we read the novel of Empress Jing, and once we heard that we’re going to make a TV series, not to mention how happy we are I heard that the female lead for the TV series hasn’t been decided yet.”

Rochen immediately got to the point.

Zhang Feng couldn’t help but sigh at the mention of this.

“Who says it isn’t, originally booked Jasmine Tong, which are immediately into the group to start shooting, on Jasmine Tong’s side I don’t know what went wrong, said that I have to delay the time back a bit, but we have prepared before the start of the film, can’t wait for her to be alone,”

“That’s right, the play uses too many actors, and every one of them has to coordinate their time, and it would be fine if it was a normal small production, but this is a big production, and nothing can be delayed.”Xu Qilin was also crying out for help.

“This Jasmine Tong’s acting skills are naturally unparalleled, but since she won two posthumous trophies, this reputation has dropped significantly, and it’s said that many shows want to hire her, but the asking price is so high that it’s scaring people away.”

Rochen hurriedly began to add fuel to the fire.

“There’s still such a thing” Xu Qilin and Zhang Feng were both very surprised.

“The youngest girl in the world, the first time she became famous, she floated up. It’s not uncommon. You two, look at our Rameen. Is she suitable for this role? Don’t worry about her character, it’s absolutely guaranteed.”

Rameen Tong sat next to her, a proud smile on her lips.

The two of them, Xu Qilin and Zhang Feng, looked at each other.

In fact, before making this drama, the director team looked at all the people in the entertainment industry, and the only one they saw was Jasmine Tong.

They all also understand Rameen Tong's acting skills and also feel that Rameen Tong is not able to hold this drama.

"It's not a matter of whether it's appropriate or not, it's mainly because the performance of the female number one in this drama is just too difficult" Zhang Feng was apologetic.

"The performance is difficult and a challenge for the actors, as well as for the director, and I'm willing to take on that challenge with director Zhang."

Rameen finally spoke, her certainty in her eyes allowing Zhang Feng to see her desire.

"Miss Tong, there's a lot of suffering involved in making this film, would you like to"

"There's no such thing as filming that doesn't suffer, isn't that what this line of being an actor is all about? Director Zhang, don't worry, under your tutelage, I will never let you down, and if it's decided that I'm the first female, Artsin International is willing to invest an additional 50 million."

Xu Qilin and Zhang Feng were both terrified, 50 million investment, this is not a small amount!

"Seriously,"

"Of course, I'm the owner's wife of Artsin International, I live up to my name, how could I break my word."

Right at this moment, Zhang Feng's phone suddenly rang.

"Excuse me, I have to take a call."

Zhang Feng even answered the phone.

"Oh yeah that's great great great, get on the set and film right away"

Zhang Feng hung up the phone and looked at Xu Qilin with a joyful face.

"Producer Xu, Xu Xingru said Jasmine Tong will be ready to film soon."

Xu Qilin slapped the table in excitement, "That's great."

Rameen Tong's face collapsed.

"Director Zhang, Producer Xu, didn't we just say..."

Zhang Feng immediately interrupted Roehen.

"The two of you are so sorry, the person we selected at the beginning was Jasmine Tong, no one else was even considered, he can start shooting now, we can get down to business right away, if Miss Tong is willing, we have other roles for you to choose from."

"Who am I Rameen Tong to play a supporting role for Jasmine Tong?"

Rameen Tong immediately turned her face away at the moment.

"You guys think about it some more, it's a 50 million dollar investment," continued Roehen.

Xu Qilin and Zhang Feng gave each other a wink, and the two of them immediately stood up.

"I'm really sorry, we still have to prepare for the start of the production, this meal is on our Miss Tong, if you like the play, feel free to come over, whether it's a cameo or a visit, it's up to you."

After saying that, these two men immediately left in a hurry.

On the way, Zhang Feng was still asking Xu Kirin, "Producer Xu, is it worth it for us to give up our 50 million investment?"

"How not worth it if there is no Jasmine Tong, that's the natural choice Rameen Tong and 50 million investment, but now Jasmine Tong is back, Jasmine Tong but the queen of the movie ah, 50 million investment where to pull not to say, the initial funds have been put in place."

In the private room, Rameen Tong slammed the tea cups on the table directly onto the floor.

"Rameen, we were going to succeed, how come that Xu Xingru is so good at pinching the time to call over only to lose the effort thanks to me kissing their asses."

He's never been so frustrated in his life.

“Can’t you see that this is a deliberate attempt to antagonize us how he was able to get the timing so right, put out the word at first that he couldn’t shoot, and when we were about to take over, she said she could.”

Rameen Tong snapped her teeth together with a sound that hated to break Jasmine in pieces.

“And yes, this is so strange, it’s definitely intentional but it can’t be helped, it’s already like that.”

“Who says it can’t be done?”

“You have an idea,”

“Poke her in the soft spot.”

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 402 - 404

### Chapter 402

Rochen’s eyebrows furrowed deeply.

“What do you mean?” he had a bad feeling about it.

“That’s right it’s him isn’t she stealing my role then I’ll let her know what pain is too.”

Rameen Tong’s eyes were bursting with hatred.

“Are you crazy? This is a matter of life and death, if you do get someone killed, it’s really over.”

Last time, Rameen Tong used Yarwen Tong to already make Luo Chen realize Rameen Tong’s ruthlessness.

At that time, he didn’t know that Jasmine Tong’s brother Yarwen Tong had such a serious heart condition, but fortunately it didn’t kill anyone last time.

But then, knowing the truth of the matter, Rochen was in a cold sweat.

“He was supposed to die, the doctor had said he wouldn’t live to be 17, but he’s lived two more years and it’s about time he died.”

The hatred in Rameen Tong’s eyes made even Luo Chen, a grown man, feel horrible.

“We’re just using a dead man, what’s there to be afraid of except to let a dead man make the most of him, don’t worry, he has a serious heart condition, it’s not like we’re just going to kill him and make him sick.”

Luo Chen couldn’t help but feel the cold hairs on his back stand up, no matter what Yarwen Tong is also Rameen Tong’s half-brother.

Since she was so unscrupulous and so ruthless, it was true what they say about the most poisonous woman’s heart.

“When Jasmine Tong is drowning in the pain of losing her brother, I’ll see if she still has the heart to steal from me.”

Rameen Tong fiercely clenched her fist.

Three days later, Jasmine Tong actually entered the set and began filming.

Albert Ou had been busy dealing with the Dark Empire for the past three days, and there had been a lot of backlogs from his previous absence.

“Is there anything going on over there with Xiaolei?” asked Albert Ou as he processed the documents on his desk.

“Not at the moment, he’s been in the costume studio and has no intention of coming out.”

Hearing this Albert Ou looked up at Russel Cheng, “Always in the costume studio.”

“Exactly.”

“It’s fine if it’s nothing, just help me postpone the last few days, I have to go out.”

Hearing that Albert Ou was going out again, Russel Cheng was really embarrassed.

“Mr. Ou, is there something urgent you need to take care of?”

“What?”

“You weren’t in the office for over a week before, the company was a mess, and now things are piling up so much that I’m afraid you won’t be able to get out of it in ten days and a half, and now you’re leaving”

Albert Ou breathed a sigh of relief slowly.

“But this is a very urgent matter.”

He also knew he’d been away for over a week with nothing to manage, and now was just the time he needed to sit down.

“Can’t you leave after a while when you can get the matter at hand sorted out?”

“No, it won’t take that long to delay, you go ahead and arrange it, I’ll take care of this side of things as best I can.” Albert Ou’s blue pupils glowed with sadness.

Russel Cheng saw that Albert Ou was insistent, and he had no choice but to agree.

The phone on the table rang, and Albert Ou immediately picked it up.

“Remember to eat well at lunch, it must have been a tiring few days, so rest and don’t push yourself too hard.” The message was from Jasmine Tong.

Seeing the message from Jasmine Tong, Albert Ou’s fatigue was swept away.

“I know, don’t worry, I’m a good listener over here, and you should remember to eat and sleep well too.”

“Well, I will, it must have been a very busy time when you weren’t in the office a while ago.”

“Yeah, I’m probably going to be working a few overtime shifts, so I might not have time to call or video you at night.”

“It’s okay, you’re busy, after you’re busy.”

“Good.”

“I’m going to keep filming, talk to you later.”

Albert Ou held his phone and looked at the screen in contemplation.

Stone Clothing Studio

A white wedding dress is in full swing on the model’s rack.

Yarwen Tong had previously made a wedding dress for Jasmine Tong, to be used when Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong got married.

The wedding dress was designed when Yarwen Tong hadn’t officially entered the Academy of Fine Arts to study fashion design, so naturally there were many flaws, and Yarwen Tong himself wasn’t very satisfied.

Later, because Jasmine Tong was in a hurry to wear a dress, Yarwen Tong changed that wedding dress into a dress.

He still had a month left to live, there was still a lot of unfinished business, and he knew that it simply wasn’t enough, so he just hoped that he could finish making the wedding dress for Jasmine Tong.

With a sharp pain in his chest, Yarwen Tong immediately stopped and pulled out a pill bottle from his pocket, taking out a pill and swallowing it directly.

President Chou had said that chest pains were normal, as long as he took his medication, and told him not to make a fuss.

When the pain subsided, Yarwen Tong continued to work on the wedding dress.

In another large studio, Yarwen Tong’s classmates are working intensively on their designs.

“Hey, how come I haven’t seen Xiaolei lately? Isn’t he usually the most positive?” suddenly a girl asked.

“Xiaolei was hospitalized a while ago, and now he should be in the next room making wedding dresses, supposedly for Sister Manny.”The other one, Lin Zhihang, who was in the same dormitory as Yarwen Tong, replied.

“I saw Lei’s room, it was like a countdown, yesterday it was 26, today it’s 25, I don’t know what he’s doing.”

Lin Zhihang’s hand holding the pencil suddenly stopped.

“You really saw it.”

“Yeah, I asked him what it was about and he just laughed and didn’t answer me. He’s always cared about making wedding dresses, and he was doing it last night when I left at nine o’clock.”

Lin Zhihang silently lowered his head, being in the same dormitory as Yarwen Tong, he still knew Yarwen Tong’s condition better.

“By the way, he doesn’t seem to be feeling too well lately, I’ve been seeing him take his medication from time to time.”

“Little Lei he might not make it.” Lin Zhihang’s voice was low.

Everyone looked at each other.

Lin Zhihang told everyone about Yarwen Tong’s situation.

“I’m afraid he’s really not going to make it through this time, otherwise he wouldn’t keep making wedding dresses for Manny-san... I guess he’s fulfilling a dying dream.”

Lin Zhihang’s eyes were inevitably a little moist.

A few of the girls here even cried out.

They are all in the same class and spend time together every day, so their bond is naturally strong, plus with this studio, they all consider each other family.

Yarwen Tong sat on the floor looking at his wedding dress not without some discouragement.

A handmade wedding dress would take a long time to complete, and he wasn’t sure if he had enough time.

“Lei, let us do it for you.”



As soon as Yarwen Tong raised his eyes, he saw the entrance to his room, where all of his classmates were standing.

One by one, they were all smiling with youth.

## **Chapter 403**

Seemingly by heart, they understood each other's state of mind without the need for any words.

The students swarmed together and began to help Yarwen Tong make this wedding dress.

Yarwen Tong also smiled happily, with everyone's help, the wedding dress was believed to be ready to be made soon.

That would have put an end to one of his problems.

Lin Zhihang stood next to Yarwen Tong, he took a look at the countdown on the wall "25" and quietly pulled Yarwen Tong to one side.

"There's really only so many days left."

The smile on Yarwen Tong's face as he hung his head was very indifferent, "Yeah, so you can be nice to me, otherwise, you won't have the chance to be nice to me in the future"

As he said Yarwen Tong hugged Lin Zhihang's shoulders.

Lin Zhihang had a hard time, although Yarwen Tong acted relaxed, but to have to face death at a young age was cruel to any person.

"Yarwen, does Xin Xin know about this?"

When he heard Mo Yi Xin's name, the smile on Yarwen Tong's face disappeared completely.

"Does she know if it makes sense?"

"You should have said goodbye to her."

Yarwen Tong hung his head to force out a little smile, but his mouth couldn't say a word.

"Xin Xin likes you so much, if you go away on this, she will be very sad, she is a very soft-hearted girl even though she appears to be a big grin, she can cry at a movie."

"Don't talk about her."

"Why didn't you mention that I actually know you like her, right?"

Jasmine Tong looked up at Lin Zhihang's melancholy-filled eyes and suddenly turned her head to the side and grinned.

"Who says I like her if I do, she's written me so many love letters I can't read them."

"Because you know you won't live long and you're worried about delaying Xin Xin, so you don't dare to be with her, Xiaolei, I secretly read your diary, you like Xin Xin very much, you've liked her since your military training."

Lin Zhihang's words poked at Yarwen Tong's heart word for word.

"What can I do if I like it? I'm dying."

"Then all the more reason to say goodbye to her ah don't make yourself regret it."

Lin Zhihang put his hand on Yarwen Tong's shoulder and patted it hard.

"Go do what you want to do, and me and my classmates will help you with this wedding dress."

After that, Lin Zhihang headed to that wedding dress and got busy with the students.

Lin Zhihang's words were deeply imprinted on Yarwen Tong's heart.

Actually, he wouldn't want to, would he?

When he was making Jasmine Tong's wedding dress, his head kept thinking about Mo Yi Xin.

“You guys are busy, I’m going out.”Yarwen Tong said and hurriedly walked out.

Looking at Yarwen Tong’s departing back, Lin Zhihang finally smiled in relief.

Although this was a tragic ending, it was a happy ending in another way.

Yarwen Tong took a bus to the Academy of Fine Arts, as it was the weekend, the school looked a bit desolate, most of the students were out for fun, few would stay in the school.

It was a school he loved, and soon he would be leaving it for good.

Yarwen Tong went to the girls’ dormitory, and the girls’ dormitory side told him that Mo Yixin was not in the dormitory, nor had she gone home, and no one knew where she had gone.

He searched around the school and couldn’t find Mo Yi Xin anywhere.

Sitting in front of the arbor in the school’s small garden, Yarwen Tong thought about it and made a call to Huo Sijie.

Ten minutes later, Huo Sijie arrived on this side.

The two men didn’t know each other well, and although they were in the same department, not the same major, they didn’t have a lot of interaction except for some public courses they took together.

And because Huo Sijie was attracted to Mo Yi Xin, and Mo Yi Xin liked Yarwen Tong, so even though Huo Sijie knew that Yarwen Tong was his cousin, he didn’t get much closer.

“Looking for me for something.”

Yarwen Tong patted the seat next to his own, and Hoshijie sat down.

“I might have to go.”

“Walk to where” Hossein was very confused.

“I don’t know, maybe it’s heaven or hell.”Yarwen Tong had a bitter laugh.

Naturally, Huo Sijie understood Yarwen Tong's meaning, and when he was at home, he had also heard Jasmine Tong and his own father mention that Yarwen Tong had a very serious heart condition.

"How is this" Hossein was at a loss for words, unable to find any to express it.

"Shouldn't you call me cousin by generation?"

Jasmine Tong had already told Yarwen Tong about Huo Yulong's side of the story, but in a less complicated way, omitting the part about their mother eloping.

"You're older than me, of course I'm going to call you cousin."

"Then the cousin has something to tell you before he leaves, will you listen?"

"Sure, you say."

Even though the cousins hadn't grown up together and knew of each other's relationship, they had been very cold.

However, when he knew that Yarwen Tong was going to pass away soon, Huo Sijie's heart actually felt so bad.

"My sister and I have been living together since we were young, and no one in the Tong family takes us seriously, my stepmother treats us badly, and that man my father is weak and won't defend us, so for us, our only family is each other."

Huo Sijie's eyes were already a little moist as he hung his head, if only this relationship had been revealed sooner.

Maybe he could become a very good brother with Yarwen Tong.

But it's really too late now.

"I'm very happy to know that we still have an uncle in this world, and even though I haven't had the chance to meet my uncle and aunt yet, I know they must be good people, and I hope you'll take good care of my sister for me when I'm gone."

Hosiji nodded formally.

“Don’t worry, I’ll take care of my cousin.”

“My sister is going to be very upset when I’m gone, so maybe you being around her will give her some comfort. And one more thing.”

Yarwen Tong suddenly wanted to stop talking.

Huo Sijie looked at the complicated, tangled expression on Yarwen Tong’s face.

“Is this about Xin Xin?”

Yarwen Tong was suddenly poked in the heart and smiled bashfully.

“You guessed it.”

“Actually, I know that you like Xin Xin, right?”

“I know you like Xin Xin too.”

The cousins suddenly looked at each other and smiled.

“We’re not ashamed to be cousins, we even like the same people.” Hosier said jokingly.

“Since you like Xin Xin, there’s no need to hide your feelings, confess to her.”

“I actually we’ve known each other for a long time, we’ve been together almost every summer and winter, we’re too familiar with each other, rather a little” Hosiji scratched his head in embarrassment.

Yarwen Tong patted Huo Sijie’s shoulder, “Go after her boldly, or you’ll regret it.”

After saying that, Yarwen Tong stood up and stretched his back, “I should go back, if you can catch up with Xin Xin, take good care of her.”

Yarwen Tong stepped forward.

“Xin Xin is in the drawing room, third floor of the complex.” Huo Sijie couldn’t help but remind.

## **Chapter 404**

Drawing room on the third floor of the complex

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

Standing outside the studio door, Yarwen Tong really saw Mo Yi Xin.

Since it was a weekend, the studio was actually closed to the public, but since Mo Yi Xin was the leader of the hand-painting group, she had the key to the studio, so she was able to come and go as she pleased.

Mo Yixin sat on the balcony of the studio with the drawing clip spread out on her knee, the pencil fell on her side, and several sheets of drawing paper fell to the floor.

The sun shone on her serene little face, and her unpowdered face grew more and more luminous and fair.

She even fell asleep.

Yarwen Tong gently pushed open the door to the drawing room and walked over to Mo Yi Xin's side, he squatted down and picked up a piece of drawing paper from the floor.

It's him on the paper.

Yes, it's really him.

Looking at himself on the drawing paper, Yarwen Tong's lips couldn't help but rise high.

He immediately rolled up the drawing paper and tucked it up his sleeve.

Yarwen Tong raised his eyes to look at Mo Yi Xin, she was sleeping sweetly, as if no one in the world could disturb her.

In the past, I have seen a lot of people who have not been able to find a way to get rid of this problem.

He had a sudden urge to kiss her.

After living for nineteen years, Yarwen Tong still didn't know what a kiss felt like.

He suddenly felt his heartbeat quicken and covered his chest, still silently leaning closer to Mo Yi Xin.

Her eyes remained closed, her eyelashes moving every now and then.

Yarwen Tong leaned in to her lips, closed his eyes, and finally kissed her lips.

In that instant, he felt the sky spin.

Her lips are sweet and soft, just like cotton candy, so much so that Yarwen Tong lingered in this sweet and sticky taste and couldn't bear to leave.

But he hadn't completely lost his mind and quickly left Mo Yi Xin's lips.

"Hmm" Mo Yi Xin grunted and opened her mouth to yawn, she guessed she forgot she was on the balcony and just moved and almost fell off.

"Careful" Yarwen Tong immediately helped her.

Seeing Yarwen Tong, Mo Yi Xin was also shocked.

Yarwen Tong didn't dare to look at Mo Yi Xin's gaze, and hurriedly sent the painting secretly hidden deeper in his sleeve again.

"What are you doing here?"

"I was passing by and saw you sleeping here and thought I'd come and warn you that it's cold, keep the windows open and watch out for colds."

Yarwen Tong said against his will.

But the words fell into Mo Yi Xin's ears surprisingly so sweet.

That means he cares about himself.

"Thanks, I just came to paint and fell asleep for some reason." Mo Yi Xin smiled shyly, "How is your health lately?"

"I'm better."

"Oh, that's good."

After all this, it seemed as if the two men had nothing more to say.

“I I’m leaving.” For a long time Yarwen Tong finally opened his mouth.

“Go where are you going ah “Mo Yi Xin suddenly jumped down from the balcony.

“Go abroad.”

“How come I’ve never heard my little aunt talk about going abroad” Mo Yi Xin felt even more surprised.

“It was a spur of the moment decision to get out of the house.”

“Oh so when are you coming back”

“I don’t know, maybe for a long, long time.” Yarwen Tong didn’t dare say he’d never come back.

“Oh,” Mo Yi Xin was inevitably disappointed.

“I’m just saying goodbye to you, nothing more, in that case I’ll be off.” Yarwen Tong didn’t know what else to say, so let’s end it like this.

“Hey” Mo Yi Xin called out to him in a hurry, “you wait a minute”

“And something else,”

“I I’ve been painting lately, I was going to give it to you, but I haven’t finished it yet, tomorrow, tomorrow you’ll still be here, I’ll give you the painting, okay as a parting gift to you.”

Yarwen Tong hesitated again or nodded his head.

“Okay.”

“Then we can agree, next Saturday, or this time, I’ll meet you here.”

“Well, I’ll be going home then.” Yarwen Tong turned around and actually walked away this time.

Although Mo Yi Xin was a little sad, but she felt that Yarwen Tong is not so much to go abroad and not come back, but at most go for a longer period of time.



She wasn't too sentimental and squatted down to pick up one by one the paintings that had fallen on the floor, because there were just too many Yarwen Tong she had painted.

So, even if she lost one, she didn't know it.

Almost five days later, Albert Ou returned, and the first thing he did upon his return was to immediately send a message to Jasmine Tong.

Although he had taken precautions and told Jasmine Tong that he might not have time to video and call her, he was still worried that she might get suspicious.

"What are you doing little baby, I missed you so much."

The message took a few moments to reply.

"Filming, filming, filming all the time, you've finally got time."

"Well, there's time for a video with you tonight, so get busy."

Albert Ou was relieved after sending the message, but fortunately Jasmine Tong didn't get suspicious.

Looking at the mountain of documents piled up on the table, Albert Ou didn't deal with them immediately, but called Russel Cheng in.

"You're going to put me in touch with the team that did the body reversal."

"Human Body Reverse Model" Russel Cheng was taken aback, Albert Ou was getting stranger and stranger lately.

"Exactly."

"Mr. Ou, what are you doing," Russel Cheng couldn't help but ask curiously.

"It's nothing, it's just fun, just give me your contact information when you get in touch and I'll make my own contact."

"Oh, well, I'll find out right away."

Russel Cheng left the office, and although he didn't know what Albert Ou was looking for the team of body reversal models for, he still went and did it, probably to make Jasmine Tong happy.

Albert Ou sat in his office, his hands on his head.

He had never been so worn out as he was now.

Actually, when you think about it, it's not the best ending.

Move forward with a hard head.

Albert Ou looked at the document and quickly picked it up and placed it in front of the table and began to read it carefully.

The appointment with Mo Yixin arrived, this week, Yarwen Tong insisted on class, he took careful notes of each teacher's class, because this may be the last time he and the teacher to meet, the end of the class also gave the teacher a small gift.

And during the week, when he had time, he either continued designing or went to the studio to work on his wedding dress, which was progressing quickly because of the help of his classmates and gave him more time to work on other things.

It's Saturday again, and it's a clean campus.

Yarwen Tong had purposely changed into a pale pink shirt, he rarely wore such bright colors.

It was their last date.

Yarwen Tong arrived at the studio according to the time, but there was no sign of Mo Yi Xin.

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## **Chapter 405**

The drawing room was empty.

Yarwen Tong went in to look, there were still pencils left by Mo Yi Xin on the balcony, so she should be nearby.

And the complex is underneath the building.

A couple of men in plainclothes bouncer-like clothes were discussing something.

“Are we going to follow them in or not?”

“It’s better not to follow them in, they’re in love and it’s not good for us to sneak around and watch.”

“But Ou has instructed us to follow him at a distance all the time, and not to let him out of our sight.”

“It’s just as well we wait downstairs, it’s a school, don’t worry, it’ll be fine.”

The bodyguards eventually decided to stay downstairs, they also knew Yarwen Tong’s situation.

The last time Yarwen Tong kissed Mo Yi Xin in the studio, the bodyguards actually all saw it.

The scene of a soon-to-be teenager kissing the girl he loves is beautiful and sad.

They, the big, burly men, were unfazed.

Yarwen Tong waited in the studio for a while and still didn’t see Mo Yi Xin return, so he decided to go out and look for her.

The complex is empty, and in principle it is closed to the public on Saturdays, and the man in the security room on the first floor is exceptionally tolerant of these students, and he will not forcibly stop any students who come to use the classroom on Saturdays.

After all, such students are in the minority again.

“Xin Xin,” shouted Yarwen Tong in the empty corridor, and slowly an echo came back.

The complex was terribly cold on a Saturday.

At this moment in the women's restroom, Mo Yi Xin went to the toilet, so she repaired her makeup in front of the mirror outside.

Yarwen Tong will be leaving soon, of course she wants to dress up so that he can remember her prettiest when he is abroad.

Suddenly several unfamiliar faces of men appeared in the mirror, Mo Yi Xin was shocked, and immediately turned around

"This is the ladies' room, you're in the wrong room, the men's room is next door."

The clothes on these men are not school students at a glance, in looking at this Jim phase, some bowed back, some touching the beard, all of them do not look like good people.

"We're just here for the ladies room, what's up, girl" the man at the front of the line looked very strong, with very pronounced biceps on his arms.

"What are you guys doing "Mo Yi Xin picked up her makeup bag and blocked it in front of her chest, watching these people warily.

"Nothing much, just wanted you to play with us all hahaha" said a small, sharp-tongued boy in the back.

"I called the police "Mo Yi Xin immediately picked up his own phone, and it was taken away just as soon as he picked it up

"Why did you give it back to me?"

The strong man directly threw Mo Yi Xin's phone to the ground and stomped on it with his foot, and Mo Yi Xin's phone screen exploded.

"I told you guys, this is a school don't mess around "Mo Yi Xin lost her cell phone, has no way to contact the outside world, and is starting to get a little scared.

"We're just here to find you school girls. Come on, girl, give me a k!ss first. Let me taste how sweet your mouth is."

The smaller boys immediately came together.

“Ah, don’t touch me. I’ll scream.”

“Go ahead and shout, there’s no one in the building, it’s useless to see you shouting.”

When the strong man pulled on Mo Yi Xin’s clothes, Mo Yi Xin’s clothes were ripped open, revealing her pink underwear.

Mo Yi Xin hurriedly used her hand to block her chest.

“Wow, the pink lingerie, it looks so pink, oh I can’t help but try it.”

“I’m drooling too,” a few men said, not to mention how nasty they were.

“Someone come help” Although I knew there was probably no one in the complex, Mo Yi Xin still screamed.

There’s no way a little girl like her could escape from these grown men.

“Scream, scream as loud as you can, and only later will you do the same.”

One of the men guarding the door looked out towards the outside, then nodded down towards the strongest man in front of him.

Yarwen Tong moment has been close to the women’s bathroom, suddenly heard the voice of Mo Yi Xin.

The rampant laughter of the men this day grew louder and louder, also attracting Yarwen Tong’s attention, and he immediately ran over.

Look at these men gathering around Mo Yi Xin.

Yarwen Tong immediately snapped, “Let her go.”

Mo Yi Xin has cried out, but where has she, a delicate lady who grew up in the palm of her family’s hand, ever encountered such a thing.

“Yah, this kid wants to save the girl.”

“A little white boy still always wants to learn from the bridge in the movie to save the beauty, really self-defeating, I advise you to get out right now, don’t delay us.”

“I told you to let go of her, this is a school” Yarwen Tong scolded harshly.

“Ouch hey, this kid’s got a big mouth, shall we give him a head start”

Saying that, the two of them surrounded Yarwen Tong.

It was only then that Yarwen Tong realized that he shouldn’t have been so impulsive, he should have gone downstairs to the security office first.

But it’s too late to turn back at this point.

He was just about to do it when he tripped over his feet and fell to the ground all at once.

Made the men laugh so hard.

“With just two strikes, you still dare to call the shots with us, you are also too self-important” the small man stepped on Yarwen Tong’s face.

Yarwen Tong was humiliated on the ground, he only hated himself for not being able to protect the girl he loved.

The strong man touched Mo Yi Xin’s face, “Kid, don’t you want a heroic rescue then we’ll f\*ck the girl you love in front of you today”

“Hey, it’s still the big brother’s idea to let this kid watch”

The strong man tugged hard, and one of Mo Yi Xin’s sleeves was directly ripped off in half, revealing a beautiful shoulder.

Yarwen Tong was full of anger, he was trembling as he looked at Mo Yi Xin’s painful appearance.

No. He would never allow these men to defile the girl he loved most.

“Ah” Yarwen Tong suddenly roared, grabbed the little guy who stepped on his face and pulled hard, and the little guy fell straight to the ground

Yarwen Tong pounced on the strongest man like he was crazy.

But he was no match for the man, plus the man had help.

Down again and again, and up again.

Yarwen Tong was like a fighter who would never be defeated.

But he was beaten down after all, on the ground, panting.

The gang fled immediately at the sight of the situation.

Mo Yi Xin couldn't care about her torn clothes and hurriedly helped Yarwen Tong up from the ground.

"Lei, are you okay?"

Yarwen Tong managed to pull out a smile, "Are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

A sharp pain came from the chest.

## **Chapter 406**

Looking at Yarwen Tong's somewhat twisted and painful face, Mo Yi Xin then realized that there was something wrong with his heart.

"I'll call an ambulance right away."

"Medicine,"

"Where,"

Yarwen Tong pointed to his pocket.

Mo Yi Xin immediately went to search Yarwen Tong's pockets, when she found the pockets to take out a piece of medicine, found that Yarwen Tong has turned blue and closed his eyes.

The ambulance whirred.

"Lei, you'll be fine, you'll be fine."

Mo Yi Xin followed the stretcher car all the way in the run, to the emergency room, the nurse rushed to stop her.

Yarwen Tong was pushed into the emergency room.

Mo Yi Xin squatted on the ground tears falling down.

She saw Yarwen Tong's white face and had an ominous feeling.

Is he going to die like this?

Albert Ou rushed over, and when Yarwen Tong was put into the ambulance, Mo Yi Xin called him.

"Xin Xin"

"Little Uncle" Seeing Albert Ou, Mo Yi Xin cried even harder.

Albert Ou looked at Mo Yi Xin and immediately took off his jacket to her and draped it over her body.

"Don't worry, it'll be fine." Albert Ou immediately went into the emergency room after patting Mo Yi Xin's shoulder.

"How's it going?"

Doctors and nurses were performing resuscitation, and Zhou Licheng was also inside, but he checked Yarwen Tong's indicators and couldn't help but sigh.

"I'm afraid not."

Albert Ou actually realized this problem when he received the call, and now Yarwen Tong was just using the blood Albert Ou had transfused into him to sustain the last bit of life.

"There's no need for resuscitation, so get out, all of you." Zhou Li Cheng said towards the doctors.

The doctors and nurses also understood that Yarwen Tong had been resuscitated countless times, and this time, fearing that he would not be resuscitated, as well as the trauma to his body, it would be better to let him leave intact.

The doctors and nurses all walked out.

Albert Ou walked over to the bed and looked at Yarwen Tong who was wearing an oxygen mask.



“Lei, this is my brother-in-law, can you hear me?”

Yarwen Tong slowly opened her eyes, “Sister,”

“She’ll be here in a minute, I’ve already called her, she’s on her way in, you’ll have to wait for her”

Yarwen Tong blinked his eyes, he didn’t even have the strength to speak, he just wanted to reserve the last bit of strength to say something to Jasmine Tong.

“You hang in there until your sister gets here, okay?”

Yarwen Tong closed his eyes once more.

Albert Ou quickly walked up to Zhou Li Cheng.

“Is it too late for a blood transfusion?”

Zhou Lisheng broke off Yarwen Tong’s eyelids and looked at his indicators.

“It’s too late, his pupils are starting to dilate, his blood pressure is dropping, and I’m afraid it’s hard to get any fluid into him now, he’s just hanging on for dear life.”

“How did this happen, I thought it was a month” Albert Ou didn’t expect things to be so sudden.

“A month is just theoretical, if anything happens in the meantime to make him agitated or strenuous exercise” Zhou Lixin did not continue.

“I don’t care what method you use, make him last at least a few hours” Albert Ou gave an ultimatum.

“Okay, I’ll try,”

Albert Ou stood by the window and began to call.

“What I have asked you to prepare, bring it to me now, without a minute’s delay.”

Albert Ou made several calls in a row, hesitating for several seconds as he dialed the last one.

“Hey, I promise you, you’ll be right over.”

An hour later, Jasmine Tong finally made it to the hospital.

Mo Yi Xin rushed into the emergency room with her.

When she saw Yarwen Tong lying on the hospital bed with an oxygen mask on, Jasmine Tong suddenly stopped and tried to take a breath.

Albert Ou came to her side and squeezed her shoulder.

“He’s still waiting for you, don’t cry, Little Lei will be sad to see you.”

Jasmine Tong nodded vigorously, biting her own lip tightly, and walked over to the bed.

“Lei, I’m my sister, I’m here, open your eyes and look at me.”

I promised not to cry, but Yarwen Tong’s voice still choked up when he opened his mouth.

Hearing Jasmine Tong’s voice, Yarwen Tong slowly opened his eyes once again.

Jasmine Tong carefully took off Yarwen Tong’s breathing mask to make it easier for him to speak.

Albert Ou walked up to Mo Yi Xin.

“Xin Xin, I have a task for you.”

“What “Mo Yi Xin lifted her teary eyes to look at Albert Ou.

“Little Lei likes designing clothes the most right he has a lot of designs in the clothing studio, you go get them for him, maybe he’ll be accountable.”

Mo Yi Xin hung her head, she naturally didn’t want to leave at the moment, because she still had a lot to say to Yarwen Tong.

“Xin Xin, be obedient, don’t worry, Xiaolei will be waiting for you to come back, he still needs to see his design with his own eyes.”

“Well, I’m going, then, Uncle, and you tell him to wait for me when I get back.”

“Well, I will, you go ahead.”

Mo Yi Xin hurriedly ran away.

“Sis, I’m sorry, but I’m leaving you. We’ve been together since we were kids, that’s what we do together, so I’m going to go ahead and leave you alone.”

As soon as Yarwen Tong opened his mouth, Jasmine Tong couldn’t contain her tears.

“Sis, it’s okay, we have an uncle now and you have a brother-in-law, they’ll take good care of you, I told Hoshiji, he’ll be your brother in the future, in fact nothing is missing in your life.”

“Yarwen, don’t be like this, no one can replace you, don’t leave Sis alone, okay”

“Sis, don’t cry, don’t cry okay when I was little I always saw you secretly shed tears, don’t let me die on my deathbed or watch you shed tears all the time.”

Jasmine Tong immediately wiped the tears on her face with her hand.

“Good, and no more crying, either.”

“Sis, you look best when you smile, and don’t cry after I leave, okay, or else I’ll be very, very sad.”

Jasmine Tong nodded her head vigorously.

“Well, Sis won’t cry.”

“Actually, the doctor said I’d die at 17, I’ve earned it now that I’ve lived so much longer, do you think that’s why there’s nothing to feel bad about.”

“Well, it’s good that you’re happy.”

“Have a good time with your brother-in-law from now on, make our clothing studio good, don’t get too tired, and as for having children, you and your brother-in-law can make up your own minds, I won’t bother you anymore, I apologize for what I did before.”

“No, there’s nothing to apologize for.”

“Sis, I’m so tired, I want to get some sleep, I don’t have any more worries, I can finally get some sleep.”

Yarwen Tong slowly closed his eyes.

## **Chapter 407**

When Jasmine Tong held Yarwen Tong’s hand, she found that his hand was completely exhausted.

She looked at Yarwen Tong’s face in horror.

“Don’t go to sleep, you don’t want to sleep, get up and talk to your sister, little lei little lei”

Jasmine Tong shouted as she held Yarwen Tong’s hand tightly, Yarwen Tong’s hand had slowly lost its temperature.

“Yarwen, wake up! Wake up!”

Albert Ou slowly walked over and touched Yarwen Tong’s neck, the carotid artery had disappeared.

“Jasmine,” Albert Ou shook his head gently towards Jasmine Tong.

Of course Jasmine Tong understood what this meant.

“No, he won’t die no no no no no little Lei, wake up, wake up, what will you do without your sister don’t leave me alone ok”

“Jasmine, don’t be like this, let him go in peace” Albert Ou hugged Jasmine Tong.

I knew this moment would come, even though Tong had been quietly preparing for this day since Tong was 17 years old.

Although the doctor also told Jasmine Tong more than ten days ago, Yarwen Tong only had a maximum of one month left to live.

But when the moment does come, Jasmine Tong finds that she still isn’t ready for Yarwen Tong’s death.

“Xiaolei, wake up, we’ve lived together for so many years, how can you leave me alone? Wake up!”

Jasmine Tong wailed, shaking Yarwen Tong’s body as she cried.

But Yarwen Tong could no longer give her any response.

“Xiaolei, wake up and say a few more words to Sis, okay these few words, don’t just leave me like this”

“Jasmine, you don’t have to,”

Albert Ou didn’t know how to comfort Jasmine Tong, and what he said himself paled in comparison.

“You save him, save him okay don’t let him die, he can’t die, he can’t leave me alone” Jasmine Tong gripped Albert Ou’s arm tightly.

Looking at Jasmine Tong’s face full of tears, Albert Ou felt so bad in his heart.

“Jasmine, calm down, will you come to your senses? He’s dead and he’s never coming back.”

“No, it’s not like that, it’s not like that” shouted Jasmine Tong, covering her ears.

She jumped on Yarwen Tong’s body once again.

“Little Lei, wake up, wake up, don’t go to sleep, okay, talk to me, I can’t live without you, you know Little Lei”

Seeing that Jasmine Tong had been in a delirious state, Albert Ou slowly raised his hand up and chopped down towards Jasmine Tong’s neck.

Jasmine Tong only felt a pain coming from the back of her neck and fainted as soon as she went black.

Albert Ou hurriedly caught her, “Jasmine, everything will be fine, I really can’t care about you right now, so just get some sleep.”

Said Albert Ou k!ssed Jasmine Tong on the cheek.

A figure raced through the hospital, knocking down two people and not looking back.

“What’s the matter with this kid, no manners at all, no word of apology for knocking someone over.”

Mo Yi Xin paid no attention to these people’s words, all the way into the emergency room where Yarwen Tong had just gone.

She was holding Yarwen Tong’s design book in her arms.

She’s been talking out of her mouth this whole time.

“Wait for me, little Lei, you must wait for me.”

When Mo Yi Xin rushed to the emergency room, he found several nurses packing up the emergency room.

She was completely stunned.

“Where is he? Where’s Lei?”

A nurse turned around and her eyes were red.

“Are you looking for Yarwen Tong? He’s already gone.”

“Gone” Mo Yi Xin certainly understood what the nurse’s mouth meant by “gone”.

At that moment she suddenly lost her center of gravity and collapsed back on her ass.

“Hey, girl, you okay?”

The nurse rushed over and tried to help her up from the floor.

But Mo Yi Xin’s body was so heavy that it couldn’t be lifted up by any means.

The design books fell apart one by one, scattered all over the place.

Mo Yi Xin cried out towards the ceiling and cried out into the darkness

Gone, he just walked away, not even getting to say a word to her.

“Why didn’t you wait for me? Why? Why didn’t you even wait for me?”

surname Tong

Because Tong Kee Liquor is growing very well, the Tong family is now not what it used to be, and after making money, they immediately bought a bigger house.

This just moved a few days ago and the decor is luxurious.

Duthie sat comfortably on the couch with a Persian cat in her arms, which someone had given her the other day.

Marven Tong was sitting on a rattan chair sipping tea, and his appearance was also leisurely and comfortable.

The maid came running in in a hurry.

“Master, Madam, someone has come to report that Yarwen Tong is dead.”

Marven Tong took the cup in his hand and dropped it on the floor with a bang.

“Who did you say died?”

“Yarwen Tong.”

Marven Tong was a little panicked, although he had known that Yarwen Tong would die one day, he was still a little shocked.

Duthie didn’t mind in the slightest.

“That teacup was a gift from Madame Zhou, a thousand of them, and you just dropped it.”

“Did you hear what he said? Little Lei is gone.”

“When it’s gone, it’s gone, and when it’s dead, he’s dead sooner or later.”

Simin Du was finally relieved, this time no need to worry, the company’s shares will still be given to Yarwen Tong.

The servant continued, “The messenger asked where the hearth was located so they could make arrangements.”

Duthie immediately stood up, the cat in her arms running away.

“I’m telling you, we can’t have a funeral hall in our house. We’re a new family. It’s only been a few days since we moved and it’s bad luck to have a funeral.”

Marven Tong touched his head.

“Or do it in the old yard over there.”

“That won’t work either don’t you know that our previous villa has gone up in price now and will sell for a good price in the future, if people knew the family had a funeral, who would buy that villa.”

Duthie forked her back and lived like a fighting cock.

“Then you can’t set the hearth on the street,” Marven Tong was also a little anxious.

“That son of yours one did not marry two no heir, according to our old family’s rules, the ancestral tomb may not even let him into besides, these two years we have no correspondence, let Jasmine Tong find his own way to”

“You” Marven Tong couldn’t say a word as he pointed at Dusyman.

“What’s wrong with me? If it wasn’t for me, you’d probably be out on the streets begging for food, where you’d care about your son.”

Simin Du turned to the maids, “Tell the messenger at the door that you know, and let Jasmine Tong figure it out on her own about the Haven, we don’t care.”

The maid had no choice but to go and answer the question.

Russel Cheng heard this and hurriedly reported to Albert Ou.

“These brutes don’t even have a spirit hall” Albert Ou gritted his teeth.



## Chapter 408

“Now what do we do?”

“Set the hearth over to Rainbow City.”

“Ou, this is not in line with the rules although it is a family, but after all, Young Master Tong’s surname is Tong, Rainbow City here is your private property, if you have a hearth here, it is not good for you.”

“I’m still afraid of this Albert Ou turned back to transfer the property on this side of Rainbow City to his wife’s name, this house is not surnamed Tong, do as I say, no delay.”

“Yes,”

Albert Ou brought Jasmine Tong back to Rainbow City, when she was still unconscious.

Jasmine Tong had been unconscious for four hours before she woke up, and she sat up with a start.

“Little Lei, where’s Little Lei’s?”

The pear stayed by her bedside.

“Ma’am, you should not be too sad and mournful, after all, you can’t come back from the dead.”

Jasmine Tong’s tears flowed down with a brush.

He’s dead, and this time he’s really dead, never to return.

Jasmine Tong suddenly heard the sound of crying, and it wasn’t the cry of one person, it was the cry of many people gathered together.

“Pearblossom, what’s that noise why is there so many people in the house”

“Ma’am, the gentleman has set up the hearth at home, and it’s in the living room.”

“What” Jasmine Tong looked at Pearblossom in shock, of course she knew this was against the rules.

She’s married to Ou Ze Noe, although she has taught Yarwen Tong to treat this place as her home, but this house is still surnamed Ou.

“Young Master Tong is really pitiful, your family said that the house the family just bought can’t have a funeral, it’s too bad luck to have a funeral.”

“What about the old house? The old house is always okay.”

“Said the old house over there wouldn’t sell at a good price if we had a funeral.”

Jasmine Tong pounded the bed board, her own father ah, but so cruel.

“Don’t you worry, ma’am, the gentleman is all ready to transfer this house into your name, and it’s already surnamed Tong.”

Jasmine Tong took a look at the plain clothes that were placed beside the bed, picked them up and prepared to change into them.

“Ma’am, you don’t have to rush down there, Mr. Hawkins and his family are already here, and they’re all guarding the bottom.”

“No, I’m going to take this last ride with him.”

Jasmine Tong descended the stairs in a plain white dress.

The living room has been set up as a chapel, and Yarwen Tong’s picture is placed in the middle of the chapel, showing him smiling freely in the sunshine.

Seeing that photo, Jasmine Tong was in tears again.

He was so youthful, so sunny, so clean, why was God so cruel to him?

People kept coming over to pay their respects in the chapel, and Huo Yulong and Chu Runzhi were in charge of receiving them, most of them Yarwen Tong’s teachers and classmates.

Jasmine Tong hardly cared about anything, just staring at Yarwen Tong’s picture, and from time to time she would burn some paper money.

She was crying her eyes out.

After learning of Yarwen Tong's death, the family did not set up a memorial hall, Marven Tong is still somewhat missed.

"We don't have a chapel in our house, so we should always go and pay our respects."

Duthie looked up at him, knowing that he was already upset at his disapproval of setting up a hearth.

"Go go go go, I know you're upset, I'll bring him more paper money, that's always okay."

"Call Meng Meng and Qi Qi are back everyone go together this thing must listen to me" Marven Tong finally took out a little bit of the head of the family.

Simin Du had no choice but to give Rameen Tong a call.

"Hey, Mengmeng ah, that Yarwen Tong died, you take the time to come back, let's go as a family to pay our respects."Duthie made it sound so easy, as if the death was not of her loved one, but of an unrelated person.

"Mom, who did you say died?"

"Yarwen Tong ah just that brother of yours let's all bring him some paper money."

Rameen Tong was silent on the other end of the phone she stared wide-eyed and couldn't believe what she heard.

I can't believe he's really dead.

"Dream on, dream on,"

"Ah, I'm-I'm here."

"When do you have time?"

"Oh, that, Mom, I'm very busy these days and I really can't spare the time, so why don't you buy some more paper money for me and send a wreath and get some more money over there."

“All right then.” Dushman just hung up without saying anything.

“Look at you look at you look at, or our Meng Meng understands, Meng Meng no time to go over, said let me buy more paper money, and then send a wreath, and also more money over” Simin Du hurriedly began to show off her own that well-behaved daughter.

I’m not sure if I’m going to be able to do that.

She immediately panicked and made a phone call.

“Didn’t I tell you to be more careful? Why are people already dead? You’re the one who got them killed, I’m not responsible.”

“Miss Tong what are you talking about ah we were very careful and only said a few more offensive words and didn’t even do anything.”

“Is that really true?”

“Of course,”

Rameen Tong hung up the phone and put it to her chest.

“It’s none of my business, you’re the one who got sick and died, it has nothing to do with me, nothing to do with me” she mouthed.

mourning hall

Russel Cheng hurriedly walked in and whispered something in Albert Ou’s ear.

Albert Ou was at Jasmine Tong’s side at the time, and Albert Ou squatted down to listen.

“Your dad’s here, let him in?”

When she heard the name “Daddy”, Jasmine Tong was startled.

“Does he deserve to be my father?”

Outside the door, Marven Tong stood outside with Dusmin and Raymond.

Duthie wore a black dress, and although the dress was black, she wore heavy makeup and bright jewelry on her hands and neck and ears.

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

“Mom, this Jasmine Tong has had a good life. She even has such a big house.”

“Who says so? All she does is cry poverty every day, who knows which big boss she’s fallen in love with.”

“Will you two shut up,” said Marven Tong, uneasily on one side.

Hearing the noises outside, Huo Yulong looked out the door and immediately recognized Marven Tong from back then.

Although he was a bit perky and older, he remembered the man clearly.

Huo Yulong stepped out of the way and pushed hard on Marven Tong’s shoulder.

“Marven Tong, you beast.”

“Who is this person ah how to open mouth to curse people” Simin Du first rushed to the front.

Marven Tong stumbled and hurriedly stood firm, just wanting to curse back when he saw the person in front of him and immediately swallowed the words in his mouth.

“So it’s you.”

“It’s me, it’s a good thing you remember me, you abducted my sister and left him to die for no reason, and now my nephew is dead too, I’m going to settle the score with you today.”

“Hey, don’t, don’t, your sister was sick and died, it has nothing to do with me, and Little Lei was sick and died too, it has even less to do with me”

## **Chapter 409**

“Since you abducted him, then treat her well, why are you still hooking up with her outside? If you hadn’t treated her badly, how would she have aborted her first child, and if your Tong family hadn’t wanted a son, Little Lei wouldn’t have been sick”

Huo Yulong roared at Marven Tong.

“You’ve caused all this, and you’ve tainted the word beast by saying you’re an animal.”

“How can I be blamed for this? how can I be blamed for her not being able to give birth to a son? how can I be blamed for her having a miscarriage?”

“Marven Tong’s retort made Huo Yulong even angrier, and he punched Marven Tong on the bridge of his nose.

“Oh my gosh, the beating, the beating, does anyone care?” yelled Dossier.

Huo Yulong was a practiced fighter, Marven Tong had been raised in the past few years, where was his opponent, plus his age was even less advantageous.

Within a few blows, Marven Tong had been beaten to a bloody face.

Raymond wanted to go up and help, but immediately shrank to the side as she watched Huo Yulong come on.

Huo Yulong knew that this was a spiritual hall, and it wasn’t good to make too much noise.

“My son is gone, and you don’t even set up a memorial service for him, even if you didn’t raise him when he was alive, you don’t even deserve the few cries he made for father?”

Huo Yulong grabbed Marven Tong by the collar and kicked him in the back, then kicked him into the spirit hall.

Simin Du and Raymond also walked in timidly.

Jasmine Tong looked at the three people who had walked in and slowly stood up.

“Dad, when you heard me call you Dad, didn’t you feel the slightest bit ashamed?”

“Xiaolei ah dad is sorry ah” Marven Tong cried out with a bloodied face.

“Yes, of course you’re sorry for him if it wasn’t for you, he wouldn’t have to suffer so much midnight, aren’t you afraid he’ll go to you and ask why you didn’t operate on him back then”

Dushman poofed down on his knees.

“Yarwen don’t worry, I will burn you lots and lots of paper money, so that you have lots and lots of money to spend over there you mustn’t come to me, I can’t help it ah.”

Hearing Dushman’s words, Jasmine Tong slowly walked to Dushman’s side.

“What? You’re scared you’re here to pay your respects and you’re dressed up.”

Jasmine Tong’s gaze swept over Raymond, “You’re even wearing a red dress.”

“It’s no time for me to change I can come on good enough to give face”  
Raymond eyelids rolled over disdain.

Jasmine Tong smiled coldly, looking at the three people who had come to offer their condolences.

“Someone take his clothes off and throw him out.”

Immediately two men stepped forward and grabbed Raymond, one left, one right.

“Hey, what are you guys doing? I’ll see who you dare in broad daylight,”  
Raymond yelled at the top of his voice.

But these two men didn’t listen to him in the slightest and took him right out.

“And isn’t she so fond of dressing up? Then give her a good dressing up.”

Two more men came and racked up Duthie and took her out.

“I’ll call the police and I’ll sue you.”

Marven Tong walked up to Jasmine Tong, “What are you doing?”

“What? You’re distressed just like that you’re distressed, how did he bully our siblings back then you don’t know how to distress us”

“You,”

“I’m not going to let them take you out without sending you, for the sake of you being my father.”

Jasmine Tong took one last look at Marven Tong and returned to her seat.

Marven Tong looked at this fierce face around him and immediately left.

Outside the front door, Raymond was wearing only a pair of boxer shorts, and was already stripped and freezing all over.

And Duthie’s face was painted as a big cat, and all the jewelry on her hands and neck and ears was removed.

Marven Tong took them away with a remorseful sigh.

Three days later it was the day of the funeral, and all of a sudden it was drizzling.

The sky was dark and gloomy, as if it was also weeping for Yarwen Tong.

The funeral procession was neat and solemn.

Jasmine Tong cried in the dark, the wake has never seen her so sad in the past few days, and she couldn’t contain it any longer during the funeral.

Luckily, Albert Ou held her away in time.

Back home Jasmine Tong has been sleeping all day and night.

She hadn’t actually been asleep, and had been in a half-asleep state.

She just doesn’t want to open her eyes to the truth.

Since the death of her own mother, Yarwen Tong seemed to be her spiritual support, or rather she was living for her brother.

All her patience, all her efforts are for Yarwen Tong



Now that Yarwen Tong was gone, she didn't even know what she could do.

Albert Ou gently pushed open the bedroom door and found Jasmine Tong sitting on the bed, hugging her knees, her eyes dazedly looking straight ahead.

He tiptoed over and sat next to her, holding her by the shoulders.

“Jasmine, eat something, you haven't eaten much in days.”

Jasmine Tong shook her head dully.

“How can you go on like this Xiaolei knows that you are like this after he left, do you think he will be at peace”

Hearing Yarwen Tong's name, Jasmine Tong's tears immediately poured down.

“Jasmine be good, don't cry ok”

Jasmine Tong is still just crying and can't stop.

Albert Ou was at his wits' end, not knowing how to comfort Jasmine Tong and get her back on her feet.

The phone on the bedside table rang, and Albert Ou took a look at it, it was Xu Xingru.

Albert Ou just hung up.

“Go make a movie, give yourself something to do, and you'll forget all this unhappiness for a while, eh.”

Jasmine Tong still still shook her head dully.

“So what do you want to do go out for a walk? I'll go with you.”

“I want to sleep.”

Albert Ou nodded his head very helplessly, “Okay, then you sleep, wake up and have something to eat, okay”

Jasmine Tong lay down and Albert Ou covered her with the blanket.

Jasmine Tong closed her eyes softly without answering Albert Ou's words either.

Albert Ou wiped the tears from her eyes and left the bedroom.

He made a call to John.

"Asawa, I was just about to call you, how's your Mandy doing."

"Very poor condition, not talking, eating more, just sleeping all the time. The latest movie she did, push it. She's not going to be able to go out and film in a short time in this state."

"All right then."

"If you break the contract, you should be compensated as much as you want, and I'll take this compensation. Don't give her any more work for a while."

"Okay, I'll tell Xu Xingru here right away."

Hanging up the phone, Albert Ou dialed another number.

## **Chapter 410**

Huo Sijie immediately rushed over.

Albert Ou didn't know if it was useful to find him, because of his cousins, Huo Sijie and Yarwen Tong were still a bit alike.

Let's hope that Huo Sijie can bring a little bit of comfort to Jasmine Tong.

Albert Ou brought Hossein to Jasmine Tong's bedroom.

"Jasmine, look who's here to see you."

"Cousin," Hosiji called kindly into the bedroom.

Jasmine Tong sat up and looked at Huo Sijie and smiled towards him.

"Kit,"

"Cousin, my cousin-in-law said that you haven't been eating much lately, so how can you go on like this and eat something."

Aunt Fang brought in a bowl of chicken porridge, put it on the bedside table and left.

Huo Sijie brought up the chicken porridge and served it to Jasmine Tong.

“Give me some face, I had a hard time getting here.”

Jasmine Tong followed the bowl over and drank the porridge nonchalantly, one bite at a time.

“Maya has been quite tight with her homework lately, so she’ll come over to keep you company when she’s on vacation.”

Jasmine Tong smiled happily.

Albert Ou stood looking at the house through the door, thankfully she still had these family members.

Huo Sijie’s arrival somewhat gave some comfort to Jasmine Tong, who finished her porridge and put it on the table.

“Cousin came to see me a week before his accident, I think.”

Jasmine Tong finally had some energy to raise her eyes to look at Huo Sijie.

“Said something to you.”

“He told me to take care of you from now on, and I’ll treat you like a sister, so don’t worry, I can do for you what my cousin can do for me.”

Jasmine Tong’s tears fell once again as she hung her head.

“Don’t cry, cousin,”

Huo Sijie’s gut was blue with remorse, he really shouldn’t have mentioned Yarwen Tong’s incident.

“I’m still the one he worries about the most, the one he’s most relieved about, he’s so sensible, why is God doing this to him.”

“Cousin me,”

“Kit, go home, I want to be alone for a while.”

“Well, then, cousin, don’t feel too bad.”Huo Sijie looked worriedly at Jasmine Tong and walked out of the room.

Facing Albert Ou, Hossegor was a little self-conscious.

“Cousin-in-law, my cousin is crying again, she was fine, and she ate, I really shouldn’t have mentioned my cousin”

“It’s okay, you’ve done a good job, at least let him have something to eat and I’ll send a car to take you back.”Albert Ou touched Hossein’s head.

The driver dropped Hosier off.

After the funeral, Albert Ou stopped working altogether and stayed at home with Jasmine Tong, but Jasmine Tong was getting worse by the day.

She was devastated from then on, wilting every day and unable to lift her spirits about anything.

The whole person has lost a whole lot of weight.

Many times, Jasmine Tong lived for Yarwen Tong, and every step she took was for Yarwen Tong, but now that her spiritual support was gone, it was naturally hard to pull herself together.

She lay in bed all day and night, never taking a half step out of her bedroom, and the curtains in her room were always closed.

Albert Ou couldn’t get Jasmine Tong’s spirits up with all the tactics he used.

“Jasmine, your movie is showing over there in the mountains, can I go with you to see it?”

“Jasmine, there was a particularly funny movie recently, shall we watch it together?”

“Jasmine, Ruyi recently learned a new skill, do you want to see”

Mo Yiang had been here, Huo Siya had been here, Meng Jiajia had been here, many people had been here, but unfortunately they were all useless.

Albert Ou was at his wit’s end, he didn’t know how to help Jasmine Tong through this period, but this was a difficult time that she had to get through.

“Sir, there’s a gentleman named Leng outside who says he wants to see his wife.” Pears came over to report.

“Surname Leng.”

Besides the Leng Lords, who else could it be?

Albert Ou’s eyebrows were locked, and frankly he had always been hostile to the Leng Lords.

“Let him in.”

What if that brat had some way to make Jasmine Tong better he always had to try.

The cold lord still had a gray trench coat and black gloves on his hands, and the two men met somewhat awkwardly.

“Pearblossom take him to his wife’s bedroom.”

“Come with me.” Pearblossom took the Leng Lords directly upstairs.

The Leng Lords looked at Albert Ou and followed Pearblossom without saying anything.

Open the bedroom door and the room is pitch black.

Jasmine Tong just sat on the bed as if his soul had been taken away without saying a word.

“Ma’am, ma’am, you’ve got a visitor.” Pearblossom called out several times, but there was no reaction from Jasmine Tong.

The Cold Lords walked in after nodding towards Pearblossom and Pearblossom exited the room.

“Darling, I came to see you, but it’s a pity I didn’t bring you roses this time, you know, the one in your family, he would have thrown them away for me even if I had brought them.”

The cold lord tried to sound witty and humorous.

But Jasmine Tong still remained motionless.

“Darling, you can’t go on like this, Lei is dead, and it’s not fair to the living who still love you to dwell on the pain of his death.”

Jasmine Tong was still indifferent.

“You’ve been living for him, from now on you should live for yourself and do what you want, you hear me?”

Only then did Jasmine Tong slowly move her gaze to the Leng Lords.

“Live for myself.”

“Yes, live for yourself, no need to take care of little Lei, for little Lei, he can’t run or jump without a healthy heart, it’s a relief to go now.”

“Baron, when I close my eyes it’s like I can see his face, he’s smiling at me.”

“No, you’re wrong, he’s shedding tears at you because it hurts him to see you like this.”

“Yeah?” Tong hugged her knees.

“Cheer up, dear, he’s watching you from heaven.”

Although Jasmine Tong still had her eyes glazed over, she finally had that little bit of hope.

For a while, Pearblossom came and knocked on the door.

“Mr. Leng, the gentleman says it’s almost time and the wife needs to rest.”

Leng Lords couldn’t help but laugh lightly, “I knew this man wasn’t that generous, there really is still a time limit, you go tell him, I’ll be down soon.”

“Okay, Mr. Cold.” The pear walked out.

“Honey, didn’t you already make the choice to live well with Albert Ou? You’re not doing him justice like this, I noticed Albert Ou is in bad shape too.”

Jasmine Tong raised her head to look at the Leng Lords, “Yeah? He’s bad.”

“Yes, it’s bad, because you’re not good, and he’s not good, and forget it, it’s not good for everyone to see you like this, so don’t let everyone worry about you, okay?”

Jasmine Tong breathed a slow sigh of relief.

“I’m leaving.” Leng Lords patted Jasmine Tong’s shoulder and walked out of the bedroom.

Albert Ou is pacing back and forth under the building muttering, “What’s taking so long?”

“It’s finished.” The Cold Lords came down slowly from upstairs.

“I wanted to see you about something.”

Leng Lords was shocked, Albert Ou wanted to see him for something