

## Chapter 42

I don't know if it was because I was too sensitive, but Qin turned around and thought it was a little strange.

That ruby necklace, she had it appraised by someone, it was definitely top quality, the price was probably 10% more expensive than her red agate strings, the point was that this ruby necklace was extremely rare on the market.

Such an expensive meet and greet can't help but be imaginative.

Xia Lian shook her head, "unexpectedly sister, aren't you too sensitive ah Jasmine Tong is what role, how can such a noble person as General Manager Ou have a relationship with her that is not lowering the price of General Manager Ou?"

Qin turned around and stretched his eyebrows a little, "That's right,"

After all these years of getting along, she was also aware of Albert Ou's personality, he was a person who rarely contacted the outside world because of his special identity, and would never befriend just anyone.

"And ah, unexpectedly, sister, this deputy director Chen has too many enemies, it's not necessarily because of this incident of Jasmine Tong was beaten up, it is said that he has offended quite a few people."Charlene continued.

"Oh, so,"

"When this movie is finished, I think you'd better have a good chat with Mr. Ou to make sure the relationship is clear, so you don't have to be always imagining things."

Qin turned her cheeks scarlet like the sunset in the sky, "What nonsense"

"Fine, fine, I'm talking nonsense, Miss Then Thenanny, hurry up and rest."Charlene covered her mouth and looked like I was saying it or not.

In the other room, Rameen Tong and Huang Can seemed to be discussing this matter as well.

Naturally, Rameen Tong also knew about Assistant Director Chen being beaten up and then resigning, and she was thinking about it as she sat at her dressing table doing her skincare.

“Huang Can, you don’t think this Jasmine Tong really has someone behind her,”

It was always a little strange that she had somehow signed with Star King and that Assistant Director Chen had somehow been beaten.

It made Rameen dream of the man who drove the Ferrari Raphael that day, and someone who could afford to drive a car like that must not be a simple character.

However, it was really strange how Jasmine Tong would hook up with such a person.

“What kind of person could she have backing her up, even if she did sleep with the Star Emperor’s top brass, she wouldn’t be able to cripple someone for her,” replied Huang Chan as he applied the mask.

“That’s right.”

“But, Sister Rameen, let’s be a little more subdued in the future, in case Jasmine Tong really has some tricks up her sleeve, we’d better be careful.”

Rameen Tong nodded, “Try her sometime, see who’s behind her.”

“Well.”

Jasmine Tong didn’t know if she had been blessed by misfortune or not, but in any case, after she came back this time, it turned out that everything was starting to go well.

Rameen Tong no longer seemed to be bothering her and the two were surprisingly compatible when they were playing against each other.

That’s good, so she can shoot honestly.

Without the demonizer, the whole crew seems to be in harmony, and the shooting seems to have gone exceptionally well these past few days, even Director Lin is exceptionally happy, taking the unprecedented step of inviting the whole crew out to dinner together.

In the cast, Jasmine Tong's relationship with everyone was not good, so she had to sit with Qin Jianlian.

"This Jasmine Tong is really a scheming girl, one who thinks she's who she is by hugging the thighs of suddenly unexpected sister."

"That's right, that's right, look at her, she's no slouch."

"It's just sleeping with a senior? Sooner or later they'll pick it up."

Jasmine Tong ignored these people in the slightest, but chatted with Qin Jianlian about the play.

The actors and actresses in the cast are not stupid, they know that Star International is dying, and I'm afraid that Qin turned around and couldn't protect himself, so it's no use to suck up to her.

Rather, it would be more practical to suck up to Rameen Tong.

The meal didn't go too well, and we all drank more or less, and we talked more on the way back.

Qin turned around and never liked contact with people, so when he arrived at the hotel, he went straight to his room.

Jasmine Tong was about to return to her room when that discordant voice behind her came over.

"Sister, it's still early, why don't we all have some fun"

"I'm sleepy." Jasmine Tong said coldly, hearing her sister's voice, as shabby as it was going to get.

Fang Wei rushed to Jasmine Tong with an arrow step, "We are all a crew, let's play together, let's go, go to Miss Rameen's room."

Naturally, Jasmine Tong had to refuse, and as a result, the powerful Fang Wei pulled her away, not caring if she was happy to do so or not.

It was almost like being dragged to Rameen Tong's room.

Everyone swarmed into Rameen Tong's room, chattering endlessly.

Fang Wei suddenly had a bright idea, "Sister Rameen, why don't we play Truth or Dare?"

"Yes," Rameen Tong agreed straight away.

"But no men hey, no fun." One of the little actors said willy-nilly.

"No men, let's play something bigger", Fanny was particularly excited.

Jasmine Tong rolled her eyes, "You guys play, I'm going home."

"Sister, just play a little bit, it's weird that you're going back alone." Rameen Tong hurriedly stayed.

Fang Wei even pushed Jasmine Tong down on the sofa, Jasmine Tong knew she couldn't escape, she had never been a groupie, but in the entertainment world, she had to be a groupie, that's what Qin Jianlian told her today when he was chatting.

There are no real friends in entertainment, but there can't be enemies either.

If she doesn't play today, all these people in the crew will be her enemies.

"Okay."

The scale of the women playing Truth or Dare, that's a real turn-on.

What's the most times a night with a man, what's the most favorite position to be in, and what's the best way to take off your underwear in public

All in all, it was really an eye-opener for Jasmine Tong.

These girls are so liberal.

Even though she had already had skin-to-skin contact with men, she was still flushed to hear about these topics.

But it's rarely Jasmine Tong's turn, it's basically Rameen Tong's turn.

Rameen Tong's blasts were one after another.

"What kind of men do you like best?"

"Of course it's my brother Ellen."

"A few times a night at most."

"It's like four times, wow, so shy."

"Like on top or bottom?"

"You guys are so dirty down there."

It's clearly a show of affection.

Jasmine Tong thought she was so lucky tonight that it probably wouldn't even be her turn, or else she wouldn't really know how to answer a question like that thrown at her.

As a result, luck pointed directly at Jasmine Tong.

"Mandy, Truth or Dare."

"Truly." Tong replied thoughtfully for a moment.

Rameen Tong just raised her hand, "I'll do it, I'll do it, I'll ask that question."

The two sisters' gazes are intertwined, and Jasmine Tong feels as if she has seen the ruse of Rameen Tong.

## **Chapter 43**

"Talk about what that guy you've been sleeping with lately looks like."

"Hahaha" all the girls laughed.

This is a great question, everyone said that Jasmine Tong slept with the Star King's senior management, now Jasmine Tong will definitely confess!

Based on Jasmine Tong's answer, wouldn't they be able to find out which of the Star King's top executives had slept with her?

Jasmine Tong's cheeks blushed, in the end, the first time to play this game, in the end, the first time to scale up like this

The girls who were laughing just now, seeing Jasmine Tong's blushing face, now began to hold their laughter, creating a quiet environment and listening quietly to Jasmine Tong's words.

At this point, if she backed down, she would definitely be told she couldn't afford to play.

Even though she's shy, she's going to say it.

Jasmine Tong pursed her lips with an air of calmness, "1.85 meters, short hair, very strong muscles, and a scar on her waist."

When she said the last sentence, Jasmine Tong also looked at Rameen meaningfully.

Rameen paused to stare at Jasmine Tong.

"Hahahaha, good Jasmine Tong, true enough," some girls immediately applauded.

In front of so many people, Rameen Tong didn't dare to attack, she didn't move, and naturally no one would know what was going on.

Jasmine Tong's description is clearly pointing to a man named Ellen Ron.

Having slept with Ellen Ron so many times, Rameen Tong certainly knew that there was a scar on Ellen Ron's waist, and the description in front of it matched Ellen Ron perfectly.

The game continues.

This time it's the same Manny Tong.

Jasmine Tong sort of knew that it was not her turn all night, and when she finally zoomed in...

Rameen Tong continued to ask, "Truth or Dare."

"Truly." Jasmine Tong met Rameen Tong's gaze.

“Is that person you’re talking about someone from Star King International or from Artsin International?”

Of course she needs to ask for confirmation.

Only everyone thought that Rameen Tong was trying to get out whether or not Jasmine Tong was actually sleeping with the top executives of Star King International, none of them knew whether or not Rameen Tong actually wanted to know if Jasmine Tong was sleeping with Ellen Ron.

Everyone was waiting for Jasmine Tong’s answer.

Jasmine Tong hooked her lips and smiled, picked up the glass of wine on the table, gulped, and drank three major glasses in a row

“I’m forfeiting three glasses of wine, no comment on that.” Jasmine Tong pursed her lips and smiled.

Rameen Tong’s face became even more ugly, this is obviously three hundred and fifty taels of silver here and now!

“Nah,” everyone was also bummed out.

Fang Wei quietly said to the girl next to her, “Later when Jasmine Tong is drunk, let’s strip her naked and take pictures, haha, it’s exciting to think about.”

These girls won’t be too friendly to Jasmine Tong.

Next, it was Jasmine Tong’s turn a few more times, and if it was her turn each time, she would be suspected of falsifying, and Rameen didn’t dare to be too wild.

It’s just that every time it was Tong’s turn, Tong drank calmly in the face of revealing questions, one cup after another

Everyone always thinks she’ll be drunk on the next drink, but she still looks the same.

This time it was finally Rameen Tong’s turn.

The questioner is Jasmine Tong.

Rameen Tong chose to be sincere.

“What it’s like to have sex with a man who’s been drugged.”

As soon as the question was asked, everyone stared at Rameen Tong.

They were sisters and it wasn’t surprising that they knew something about each other, and the fact that Jasmine Tong dared to say that meant that Rameen Tong must have done it with a man who had been drugged.

And before that, Rameen Tong had always said that Ellen Ron was her first love.

Could it be that the man who was drugged was Ellen Ron?

“I haven’t done it with a drugged man.” Rameen Tong turned her head to the side somewhat unnaturally.

“You seem to have chosen to be sincere.” Jasmine Tong warned.

Rameen Tong glared at Jasmine Tong and drank three glasses of wine in a row.

It was late, and some of the people found it boring and left with a yawn.

The room was almost gone, Jasmine Tong was ready to leave, and Rameen Tong grabbed Jasmine Tong’s arm.

“Did you sleep with Ellen?”

Her gaze was so sharp that she wanted to poke a few holes in Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong was still calm, “After holding it in for so long, I finally couldn’t hold it in anymore.”

“Or not,” Rameen Tong growled.

“Then go ask him” Jasmine Tong took Rameen Tong’s hand off her arm.

“You bitch,”



“You’re calling yourself who took away your sister’s boyfriend who slept with her future brother-in-law Rameen Tong, than cheap, I still can’t compare to you.”

“You don’t even like Ah Ellen Ah Ellen doesn’t like you either” Rameen Tong snapped.

“So that’s why you seduced him,” Jasmine Tong asked rhetorically.

“I,”

Rameen Tong choked on his words.

Jasmine Tong sneered, “I’m telling you, people don’t offend me, I’m not a criminal, from now on, you take your sunny way and I’ll cross my wooden bridge, don’t look for trouble, it won’t do you any good.”

After saying that, Jasmine Tong walked straight out of the room.

Rameen Tong clenched her fist and kicked over a stool right next to her feet.

Huang Can immediately came over, “Sister Rameen, we have nothing to be afraid of, now you are only the nominal girlfriend of Young Master Ron, even if Jasmine Tong said it out, Young Master Ron will definitely protect you, at that time she will still not hit her own face.”

Rameen Tong ignored it and rushed straight into the bathroom.

Of course she didn’t dare to question Ellen Ron directly, she hadn’t been taking Ellen Ron over from Jasmine Tong for very long, although Ellen Ron spoiled her and bought her everything good, but in the end, Ellen Ron and Jasmine Tong had been together for five years.

From the moment she became Ellen Ron’s girlfriend, there wasn’t a single day that she wasn’t terrified that one day Ellen Ron would go looking for Jasmine Tong again.

That’s why she can’t wait to marry Ellen Ron right away.

The more Jasmine Tong covered up like this, the more Rameen suspected that

The next few days, the shooting still went well, I do not know if the words said that day really stimulated Rameen Tong, Rameen Tong did not do anything to her.

Jasmine Tong reckons she's doing everything she can to get words out of Ellen Ron.

Half of the shooting went by in the blink of an eye, and Jasmine Tong received a notice from the school that she was going to defend her graduation.

She had no choice but to take another leave of absence, but director Hayakawa didn't say anything and just gave her a leave of absence.

Jasmine Tong with her shoulders back ready to go to the entrance to take a ride on the far side saw a pulling Ferrari parked in front of the Goose City.

Nima

The man's not going anywhere.

How did he know he was on vacation?

Oh, it's like I sent a friend circle, and I'm 80% sure I saw my own friend circle coming.

"What are you doing here" Jasmine Tong walked up to Albert Ou.

"Come and get you," Albert Ou looked excited.

Jasmine Tong was about to say something when that discordant voice came from behind her again.

"Sister,"

## **Chapter 44**

Hearing this voice, Jasmine Tong felt her hairs stand on end

Can you not be so disgusting?

Jasmine Tong turned around and indeed saw Rameen Tong's face with a harmless smile.

“I say Rameen Tong, there’s no one else here, there’s no need to shout sister to disgust me”

Because there’s no one, and there’s no need to pretend between sisters.

Albert Ou immediately got out of the car when he saw this battle and grabbed Jasmine Tong’s shoulders, which caught Rameen a little off guard.

Jasmine Tong glanced at Albert Ou and whispered, “What are you”

“Would you, would you like that?”

“Get out.”

Rameen Tong saw Albert Ou pursed his lips and smiled, this blue-eyed man, she remembered, was the one at school.

“Sister, this is your boyfriend, right? I didn’t even get a chance to introduce him last time, I wonder where this gentleman is high up.”

Could it be that this is the top management of Star King International.

“He” Jasmine Tong didn’t want to let Rameen Tong know that the evil man in front of her was a duck, and was racking her brain for ideas when a very calm voice came from above her head.

“Garden mansion, rapid-fire supercar, multi-million dollar annual salary, seventeen centimeters, three hours.”

I’ll go.

Jasmine Tong raised her head to look at Albert Ou, what was this man saying

What the hell is 17 centimeters and three hours?

what the hell?

Rameen Tong was also oddly embarrassed, it took a while for her to get over it, “Oh that my sister is really good sex.”

“Is there anything else you want to ask? “Albert Ou raised his eyebrows, his blue pupils shining even brighter in the sunlight.

“Nothing more.”

Rameen Tong pulled out an invitation from her own bag and handed it to Jasmine Tong.

“Sister, it just so happens that you have a holiday when you go back to defend your graduation, and my engagement ceremony with Ellen is the day after tomorrow, so I hope you will definitely come to it.”

Looking at the invitation, Jasmine Tong only felt the sting in her eyes.

She thought she'd be cool with it, but she was still a little stunned when she saw the invitation and felt her heart skip a beat.

The day has finally arrived.

As she tried to raise her hand to get the invitation, a large hand snatched it up before her.

Rameen dreamed that it was Albert Ou who had received the invitation, and was elated, “Then it will be time to invite my sister's boyfriend along, I still don't know the name of this boyfriend of my sister's.”

“Just call my brother-in-law.” Albert Ou's got a lot of nerve.

“Good” Rameen Tong accosted and smiled, “Then I'll go back to the filming first, sister, you must come then oh.”

Rameen Tong immediately turned around and left.

Jasmine Tong turned to go and stared at Albert Ou with a deadly stare, “Aze you are intent on messing with me aren't you”

“What's wrong with me I'm obviously helping you” Albert Ou felt oddly aggravated.

“You go with me to the engagement banquet, and when Ellen Ron sees you, he'll know you're a duck once he investigates what you want me to do,” Jasmine Tong growled.

“What's wrong with the duck is who said it wouldn't discriminate” Albert Ou pressed Jasmine Tong with a louder voice.

Jasmine Tong immediately went forward and covered Albert Ou's mouth, "Keep your voice down, do you want the whole world to know that you're a duck?"

Right now, in the tall bushes on either side of the entrance to Goose City, Rameen Tong was hiding there.

Jasmine Tong had been arguing with Albert Ou and hadn't noticed that Rameen Tong hadn't even entered the door directly, but had hid in the bushes.

She finally breathed a sigh of relief when she heard the two men talking.

What Star King International executives turned out to be a duck.

Rameen Tong sighed silently, wondering how Ellen Ron would feel if he knew his ex-girlfriend was with a duck.

Jasmine Tong took Albert Ou with her to the car, this was Goose City, there would probably be many paparazzi snapping photos, it was good that she was a newcomer and not exposed in the slightest, otherwise she would be miserable.

But just to be safe, it's better to get out of here.

All along the way, Jasmine Tong was annoyed.

"Ah Ze ah Ze, you really killed me, I took you to the engagement banquet, what about my husband what if my husband shows up in front of them someday, Rameen Tong might slander me again, definitely will still tell my husband that I'm with you blah blah blah"

Thinking about this, Jasmine Tong felt a headache.

Albert Ou glanced at her, I knew it already.

"I thought you hated your husband so much why are you defending him now."

"I've found my husband to be a pretty good guy too, I had a sickness the other day and my husband kept me for three days and three nights."

"Nah, it's just guarding you. What's the big deal?"

“What’s the big deal, where were you when I was sick” Jasmine Tong glared at Albert Ou.

“I’m not at your side yet” to serve you.

Albert Ou cleared his throat, “Business.”

“Yeah, you probably worked on some client when I was sick, so with that, you have no reason to denigrate my husband.”

Albert Ou trailed off, Your husband is not me.

“What if my husband finds out that I slept with you and was so intimate with you, what if I let you show up now as my husband and then my husband shows up later.”

Jasmine Tong kept muttering, she simply had a headache

“All right, don’t chant back and forth like a scripture, okay? I’m getting a headache.”

“It’s not all your fault.”

“And I don’t know who it was that was snotty and begged me to pose as her husband to comfort her brother in the first place,” Albert Ou growled.

Jasmine Tong was quiet for a moment.

Yeah, it’s her own fault.

But, she just asked him to comfort her brother, what’s wrong with him pretending to be her husband every now and then?

Albert Ou aimed a glance at Jasmine Tong, “Well, your husband won’t show up.”

“Why” Jasmine Tong turned her head to look at him.

Because I’m your husband, stupid.

However, Albert Ou would never say that now.

“Ask him if you don’t believe me.”

Jasmine Tong's eyes immediately brightened, "Right oh, I can test the waters."

When Albert Ou saw Jasmine Tong pull out her phone and open WeChat, he realized that he had dug himself a hole

His phone was now in the middle of the two, and he had a program installed on his phone that allowed him to install two microphones and log in two microphones numbers.

One is him as Duck Azure and the other is him as Tong's husband.

And, he set it up so that the message would come over and show up directly on the screen.

If Tong's message had been sent, she would have subconsciously looked at her phone when it rang

We'll be exposed.

No, he has to think of something.

It was then that Jasmine Tong edited the message and sent it to her husband.

"Ding Dong" Albert Ou's phone rang the next second.

It's ringing.

## **Chapter 45**

It's ringing.

It's really ringing.

Oh, no.

It's human instinct to unconsciously look to the source of a sound when hearing an inexplicable sound.

Jasmine Tong turned her face to Albert Ou's phone.

"Rub,"

Suddenly a sharp braking, Jasmine Tong unstable body directly towards the front of the past, then quickly back to the seat, fortunately buckled seat belts, otherwise, to a life

Returning to her senses, Jasmine Tong stroked her chest, "You're sick,"

Albert Ou looked to Jasmine Tong and said the most damaging thing ever.

"I've got diarrhea. I need to go to the bathroom."

After saying that, Albert Ou quickly picked up his phone and got out of the car with lightning speed.

Jasmine Tong watched as he quickly disappeared from her field of vision.

"Can't you pull it out without looking at your phone" Jasmine Tong shook her head, her own little heart still pounding.

You must be careful about getting into this man's car in the future, you might get killed at some point.

Albert Ou quickly looked for a place where Jasmine Tong couldn't see and picked up his phone to see Jasmine Tong's WeChat message.

"I'm going to my sister's wedding, can you come?"

Albert Ou could tell that although Jasmine Tong had only written such a sentence, he could feel the care with which she spoke.

Jasmine Tong was holding her phone and closing her eyes when she heard it ring and she picked it up to look at it.

"No."

When she saw this, Jasmine Tong was in a trance.

Or not.

The man says it's not time yet, so when the hell is it going to be?



“Okay.” She replied, “So when do we get to meet.”

“You’ll see it later.”

I’m not going to be able to do anything about it,” she said.

You’re too old for mysteries.

She didn’t reply, followed by another reply from WeChat, “I’ll be home tonight.”

Albert Ou returned with a step, the phone re-programmed so that WeChat wouldn’t show the contents on the screen if there was a new message.

He sat in the driver’s seat.

Jasmine Tong turned and glanced at him, “You’re right, my husband won’t be there.”

“Ah he got back to you” Albert Ou asked knowingly, pretending to restart the engine carelessly.

Jasmine Tong nodded her head in disappointment, “I don’t know when I’ll see him.”

“You want to see him so badly” Albert Ou asked as he drove.

“Crap if it’s you, you’ve slept with your wife several times, don’t you want to see what she’s like?”

Albert Ou is pleased. I’ve seen it.

“He’s coming back tonight.” Jasmine Tong knew that tonight was destined to be a toss-up for most of the night.

“Isn’t that just your chance?”

“Chance” Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou.

“Yeah, he’s back, you clean yourself up, primp and primp, change into a nice nightgown, wipe your body fragrant, cooperate with him well at night, men have soft ears in bed, you coax him well, don’t you see it.”

Jasmine Tong’s frown grew heavier.

Albert Ou realized that he had finished speaking and the other party had no voice, and immediately turned to look.

Oh, my God.

I almost got scared to death.

The woman was staring hard at him with one eye.

“Why are you looking at me like that? You gave me a heart attack. You weren’t much better in the car.”

In order to cover up his guilty conscience, Albert Ou raged.

“Why are you speaking for my husband today you didn’t always want to before”

“I’m a little girl, I’m talking to you like a brother, OK? Don’t you want to see your husband? I’m just giving you some advice.”

“Really” Jasmine Tong half-heartedly.

“Tricked you into being a duck.”

“You’re already a duck” Tong glanced at him, but she was open to considering his offer.

Albert Ou eased up, luckily this aunt didn’t suspect, otherwise she would have been exposed!

“You just called me brother. – Who’s your brother? – I’m a woman.”

Albert Ou subconsciously swept a glance at Jasmine Tong’s chest, “You still have the nerve to say that you are a woman, your husband has sex with you, will not be able to distinguish between the sides ah.”

“Get out.”

Albert Ou sent Jasmine Tong to the Rainbow City neighborhood, and Jasmine Tong would never let him know which neighborhood she lived in.

This is something Albert Ou is very happy with his wife, which means she is still somewhat wary of telling just any other man where she lives.

Albert Ou didn't dwell on the fact that he'd be coming over tonight anyway.

In the evening, Jasmine Tong checked her thesis and the ppt that she was going to defend her graduation in the study one more time.

It was a relief to make sure there were no problems.

She hugged her computer, opened the station she often logged into, entered her account password, read the comments left in the background for a moment, and closed it without saying anything.

Albert Ou's words came back to his mind.

You wash yourself, primp, primp, primp, put on a beautiful nightgown, wipe your body incense, and cooperate with him at night, men are soft in bed, you coax him, don't you see?

Maybe he's got a point.

If she could be like a normal couple with her husband, Jasmine Tong would be content.

She didn't have any other ideas, she just wanted to have a home of her own, a home where Yarwen Tong could feel at ease.

Even if the man was forty, she didn't count for anything.

Anyway, from the moment she made the decision to get married, she'd already gambled the rest of her life.

Jasmine Tong got up and went back to the bedroom and took a good shower, before the shower was always finished in a hurry, this time she was very serious.

After the shower, I also applied body wash, I used to find that stuff a pain in the ass, plus she was always busy late, so I didn't always apply it.

She carefully blew her hair dry and sat down at her dresser to apply her skin care products with great care.

Jasmine Tong is poor and can't afford any expensive skin care products, so her skin care products are nothing more than toners and moisturizers, which are worthless little Chinese brands.

However, this little Chinese brand was cheap but she loved it, it had a light lavender scent and was not greasy.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Jasmine Tong smiled slightly.

Clear water out of hibiscus, natural de-embellishment.

It's nothing more than what she is now.

Linlands knocked on the door and walked in, seeing her sitting in front of a dressing table with her skin care products on it.

"Vixen."

She couldn't help but mutter something.

"Are you in trouble?"

After she was discharged from the hospital, Jasmine Tong knew that she had cheated on herself and had even less kindness towards her.

"Drink this," Linland put a bowl of soup in front of her.

Jasmine Tong aimed a glance at the bowl of soup and wondered what kind of drug she was selling.

"When I tell you to drink, you drink, and you're afraid that I'll poison you ah" Lin Lan Lan said here, as if remembering something, and suddenly spread her hands, "What about the bonus you promised me two thousand"