

Chapter 51

Tong Qian Qian's words seemed to come out of her nostrils, and the emphasis was very uncomfortable.

It was full of disgust for Jasmine Tong.

"Oh, so it's a high quality imitation," the girls understood when Tong Qian Qian said so.

"It's a disgrace to wear imitations in here."

"That's right, just puffed up."

Meng Ziling, who was quite knowledgeable about clothes, kept staring at Jasmine Tong's dress.

"Zi Ling, don't look, how many times do you look, it's also a high-fashion goods" Tong Qian Qian saw Meng Zi Ling keep staring at Jasmine Tong's dress reminded.

Meng Ziling shook her head, "But this dress of hers doesn't look like a high-fashion copy, angel's clothes aren't something that can be copied by any clothing factory"

The girls all knew that Meng Ziling's family owned a clothing company, her mother was a very famous designer, and this girl had been going to shows with her mother since she was a child.

How could she be wrong?

"Angel's clothes all have a feature, which is also considered a security mark, the waist side of this shirt, you can see the angel's logo if you shine a light on it, whereas you can't see it at all during the day."

At this time it was already dark, Jasmine Tong also stood in the backlit area in front of the hotel so as not to attract attention.

Monsignor took out her own phone and turned on the flashlight towards her waist side.

The word angel came up.

Everyone's in shock.

So it's true.

She's not wearing a knockoff.

The most surprised is Tong Qian Qian, who knows Jasmine Tong best, knows that she and Yarwen Tong rented the most dilapidated neighborhood, knows that she has been running the show all through college, and knows that she is poor.

but

She's wearing one of angel's newest dresses that hasn't been released yet.

The dress is said to be expensive, costing hundreds of thousands of dollars to buy, and it's a limited edition, so it won't be money that will be available then

She thinks she's on par with some of the stars with her \$100,000 dress.

I didn't expect Jasmine Tong to be better.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to your home.

Jasmine Tong sneered, "Is it relevant to you which big boss you hooked up with?"

Jasmine Tong really didn't want to pay attention to Tong Qian Qian.

Back then, when she and Ellen Ron were together, this cousin was also Baba following her ass, Little Man long and Little Man short.

Now that she and Ellen Ron had broken up, this cousin immediately fell back on her, hating to immediately disassociate from her as if.

Worship high and step low.

Jasmine Tong has gotten a taste of it in the Tong family.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years, and is now in the process of developing the new product.

You've got them all fooled.

But she didn't hear the continued conversation outside the door.

"Ziling, isn't that dress really high-fashion?"

Meng Ziling shook her head, "Of course not, on the technology I just showed you, which factory can make it ah, just that one technology, angel is an exclusive invention, no company can make it."

"It's really true,"

Tong Qian Qian coughed, "Okay, don't say anything, maybe she slept with some old man to buy her such expensive clothes, let's go in."

Tong Qian Qian was slapped in the face on the spot and could only use the false charge to pin it on Jasmine Tong's head to save face.

The Empire Hotel has been newly decorated.

There were flowers everywhere, and the path to the banquet hall was lined with colorful rose petals on both sides.

And the ballroom was a sea of flowers.

A pink fairy tale world.

Pink beaded bouquets hung down from the ceiling, and the walls were crawling with green vines that bloomed with a myriad of pink flowers, even piecing together the words VYOU.

Each table was a bouquet of pink flowers, even the tablecloths were pink with floral embroidery.

The square towels used by the guests also changed from white to pink.

"Ouch hey, the decorations are like a fairy tale."

Naturally, the girls couldn't resist such decorations.

"Yeah, yeah, I heard that Rameen Tong likes pink, so Young Master Ron decorated the place as a pink world"

"Wow Young Master Ron is really good to Rameen Tong."

"He's a wife killer."

"That's engagement. That's what a wedding must be like. Oh, my God, I'm going to faint."

"It's said that Rameen Tong has made her way into the acting world, winning the number two in her first film, and the number one in her next film, plus such a good husband, a winner in life."

"I'm so jealous, the heavens have given me a Young Master Ron too."

Hearing these words and looking at the layout of the place, Jasmine Tong couldn't help but feel a bleakness.

"Jasmine, when we get married, I'm going to decorate the wedding venue like an ocean of blue."

"Don't you like the Blue Goblin? I'll buy you nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine Blue Goblins when the time comes."

"I can't tell you, I'll tell you everything and then there will be no surprise."

Jasmine Tong panicked a bit.

She didn't want to be pushy and quickly found the right seat, she was her mother's family and was Rameen Tong's own sister, so naturally she was going to sit on the top seat.

But as she was about to sit down, her stepmother, Duthie, immediately pulled her aside.

"Jasmine Tong you dead girl, and you dare to sit here and try to embarrass us to death aren't you"

Jasmine Tong steadied her thoughts, "Excuse me, where have I embarrassed you."

She knew very well that from Simin Du to Rameen Tong, the thing she was most worried about was everyone knowing that Ellen Ron and Jasmine Tong had been together for five years.

“Don’t think that I don’t know that you’ve also signed up for a company that’s about to go bankrupt Our dream is different from yours Dream is going to be a big star in the future You have to let people know that she has a sister like you, don’t you?”

The fact that you can’t get a good deal out of it is not a problem.

“Don’t think I don’t know what you’re thinking, you’re dressed up today just to snatch Ah Ellen back, are you dreaming? You’re not even taking a piss, which of you is better than our dream.”

“I’ll tell you what, if one thing goes wrong today, I’ll skin you and sit in the back.”

Jasmine Tong looked in the direction of her father, Marven Tong.

Marven Tong pretended not to see her and averted his eyes.

Oh, good.

Without saying a word, Jasmine Tong just found a corner and sat down.

Just as well, she didn’t want to sit with them anyway.

God knows, she wants to get out of it more than they do.

Jasmine Tong sits down and sends a message to Albert Ou, telling him that he’s in.

The engagement ceremony began promptly at 8:08.

The engagement ceremony was uncomplicated and consisted of nothing more than two people confessing their love to each other, exchanging engagement rings, and then the toasts began.

Albert Ou didn’t show up until the toast began.

Jasmine Tong looked like it was about time, so she was ready to go.

“Sister,”

Chapter 52

The first time I heard that I was in the hospital, I thought I'd be there.

She turned and smiled a little and saw the man and woman who had been praised by countless people today for their grooming.

Ellen Ron was dressed in a black suit, his expression as cold as ever.

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

“Sister, you're leaving it hasn't drunk our toast, how to leave it” Rameen Tong wan smile, when really a lady's girl.

“I've got a bit of work to get back to.”

“Then let's have a drink before we go, you're my own sister, it's my big day, how can you be absent.”

Rameen Tong held a glass as the two men kept toasting, along with the one responsible for carrying the bottle and glass.

Rameen Tong took a wine glass directly from the tray and was just about to hand it to Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong was quick-eyed, just as a waiter passed by with a drink, and she quickly took a glass of wine from the tray.

How dare she drink the wine that Rameen Tong toasted?

To think that Rameen Tong had drugged her and made her lose her temper in the Ron family, almost having sex with the Ron servants, one by one, all reminded her to grow a pair of eyes.

Jasmine Tong touched Rameen Tong's glass and drank it all, “Sister am I mean enough, dear sister, brother-in-law.”

As she said this, Jasmine Tong looked at Ellen Ron.

Hearing this brother-in-law, Ellen Ron felt himself being stabbed, she was really putting herself down!

“Satisfactory.” He spoke coldly and walked straight forward without looking at Jasmine Tong.

Rameen Tong smiled slightly and whispered in her ear as she walked up to Jasmine Tong, “Is it sad that he won’t even look at you”

“There’s nothing to be sad about, it’s not too late to be happy.”

“Oh, don’t be a deadbeat, if it weren’t for me, all of this would be yours today, my dear sister.”

Rameen Tong patted Jasmine Tong’s shoulder and immediately caught up with Ellen Ron.

Jasmine Tong sighed silently.

Just as she was about to leave, she suddenly felt a little dizzy.

No.

This doesn’t feel right.

There’s no way she’d feel that way about a glass of wine.

could it be that...?

This Rameen Tong really guessed her thoroughly knowing that she would be paying attention and deliberately let a waiter happen to pass by.

Most likely, the waiter’s drinks had drugs in them.

No, she had to leave now.

Jasmine Tong wanted to take a step to leave, but she sat back on the chair with her buttocks, the effect of this medicine is too great!

toilets

She had to go to the bathroom to spit out her drink. It might have helped.

Jasmine Tong looked around, when a waiter came over, “Miss, do you need help?”

“The bathroom. Where’s the bathroom?”

“The bathroom is over there, do you need me to take you there” the waiter pointed with his hand.

“No,” she doesn’t trust anyone now.

Jasmine Tong held onto the chair and barely stood up, stumbling over the wall to get ready to go to the bathroom.

But it was far more potent than she could have imagined, and she was so top-heavy that she just wanted a bed to lie on immediately.

The waiter from earlier immediately came over, “Miss, are you drunk I’ll show you the restroom right away.”

The waiter grabbed Jasmine Tong’s arm, and Jasmine Tong instinctively tried to shake it off, but the waiter’s grip was so tight that he almost dragged Jasmine Tong all the way away.

Ellen Ron’s drinking capacity wasn’t very good, but on an occasion like today, the people here were all big brothers or curators, so he had to drink even if he didn’t.

Originally there was someone to help block the wine, somehow Ellen Ron almost always drank by himself, taking a big sip or even a whole glass each time.

Soon, he too was stumbling and a little drunk.

“Brother Ellen, you’ve been drinking quite a bit, so why don’t I deal with it first, and you go upstairs and lie down in the room for a while” Rameen gave Ellen Ron a hand.

Ellen Ron’s face was ugly, and when he heard Rameen Tong’s words, he nodded his head.

“Then I’ll have you stroked up, we’re both out of order, I’ll stay and continue.”

Ellen Ron nodded again, Rameen Tong waved towards a waiter, the two of them nodded to each other, and the waiter helped Ellen Ron to leave.

Just after leaving the banquet hall, Ellen Ron went to the bathroom to vomit a bit, and the waiter took care of it.

“Young Master Ron, you’ve had too much to drink.”

After vomiting, the waiter immediately helped Ellen Ron upstairs.

Today this entire hotel all belonged to the Ron family, and any empty room could be occupied, but the waiter had been taking Ellen Ron up several floors.

This made Ellen Ron feel strange, could it be that someone deliberately arranged this?

Trying to take him somewhere while he’s drunk.

Ellen Ron had always been suspicious, he had to be, but he still allowed the waiter to assist him.

The waiter assisted Ellen Ron to the door of a room, and as soon as he entered, Ellen Ron saw a pair of shoes.

These shoes.

It seems to be Jasmine Tong’s.

That’s right, even though he didn’t linger on Jasmine Tong much, he remembered exactly what Jasmine Tong was wearing.

Could it be that Jasmine Tong wants to get back together?

Ellen Ron pursed his lips and smiled, pushing away the waiter and heading straight for the bedroom.

The waiter immediately closed the door and left.

Ellen Ron pushed open the bedroom door, and there was indeed a girl lying on the bedroom bed, in a small pink dress, it was Jasmine Tong!

“Jasmine,”

Ellen Ron stumbled to the edge of the bed and lay directly beside Jasmine Tong.

He stroked her face.

“Jasmine, what’s with the jealousy of the engagement I’ve prepared for Rameen and the regret that I’ve now come to throw myself at him?”

“It’s okay, I’ll break up with her and marry you as soon as you want, okay”

Jasmine Tong confusedly heard the sound and slowly opened her eyes.

Ellen Ron’s face zoomed before her eyes.

“Ellen Ron,” she looked at the drunkenly-eyed Ellen Ron in horror.

“I thought you didn’t want to sleep with me in the first place and now you’re using this trick, but that’s okay, Jasmine, I’m giving you that chance.”

With that, Ellen Ron kissed Jasmine Tong’s lips.

Jasmine Tong forcefully turned her head to the side, trying to push Ellen Ron away, finding it useless at all.

She couldn’t make any effort, and the officer seemed to be drunk, telling her to push away a drunk without the strength to do so.

How is that possible?

“Don’t Ellen Ron you get out of my way” Jasmine Tong shouted with all her strength.

“What are you still holding back I don’t even know what you’re holding back” Ellen Ron seemed like he was mad, his big palm directly ripped off Jasmine Tong’s dress.

Only heard a puffing sound, Jasmine Tong subconsciously hugged her chest.

It’s been a year since they broke up, and she never thought they’d actually...

Chapter 53

In the ballroom.

The first time I saw this, I was so impressed that I could not believe my eyes.

The waiter came over and whispered something in Rameen Tong's ear, and Rameen Tong subconsciously looked at the time.

Ellen Ron's parents, Ron Rui and Lin Qingfeng, were earning a lot of face today.

His son is young and promising, and his future daughter-in-law is a standard beauty who knows how to behave.

Today, Ron Rui was quite dignified in a black formal dress, while Lin Qingfeng wore a very noble and elegant cheongsam with blue flowers on a white background.

At this time, the two men were dealing with the incoming and outgoing guests, as Rameen Tong was generous and entertained the guests with ease, not requiring any effort on their part at all.

This is even more satisfying to them.

Rameen Tong held a wine glass and walked gracefully to Ron Rui and Lin Qingfeng.

"Uncle, Auntie, Ellen doesn't seem to be feeling well, I want to go see him." Rameen Tong has the word "worry" written all over her face.

As soon as she heard that her baby son was not feeling well, Lin Qingfeng's face changed suddenly.

"What's wrong with Ellen?"

"Ellen he drank too much, I just asked someone to help him to the upstairs room, Ellen has had a bit of an upset appetite for the past two days, I've been helping him block the wine, but today there are so many guests, he can't not drink."

Rameen Tong sighed quietly, "I want to go see him, he already has a bad stomach."

Lin Qingfeng gave birth to a boy and a girl for the Ron family, and Ellen Ron also had a younger sister, Lin Qingfeng was from a small family, and it was only after giving birth to Ellen Ron's son that she could be considered to have

a firm foothold in the Ron family, so she had taken Ellen Ron as her life since she was a child.

Now once they heard that Ellen Ron was not feeling well, where was he willing to stay here.

“Meng Meng, hurry up and take us to Ellen, Ellen has not been well since he was a child, hurry up, go”

“Auntie, don’t worry, I’ll just go by myself, there are so many guests here, it’s not good if we all leave”

Lin Qingfeng turned to Ron Rui at once, “You stay here, Meng Meng and I will go check on Ellen.”

Ron Rui also held his son in extremely high regard, so he had to nod his head.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest version of the book.

Along the way, Rameen Tong kept comforting Lin Qingfeng, telling her not to worry.

A group of people were already at the door of the room as they spoke.

Pushing the door open, there was no movement inside, resulting in some sounds coming from the bedroom.

“Ellen’s in the bedroom.” Lin Qingfeng quickly went to the bedroom and pushed open the door directly, “Ellen, are you okay?”

The bedroom.

Ellen Ron is pressing Jasmine Tong underneath him, and Jasmine Tong’s clothes have been ripped halfway down.

The sudden voice startled Ellen Ron, and he looked up abruptly to see his mother’s startled face.

Everyone had now reached the bedroom door, all too frightened to speak by the sight of the house.

Ellen Ron quickly got up and put his own clothes on, Jasmine Tong was weak and immediately tugged the dress upwards.

“Mom, you guys,” Ellen Ron got straight out of bed.

Lin Qingfeng hadn't expected such a thing to happen, and she couldn't say a word as she pointed at Ellen Ron.

“You,”

Instead, it was Rameen Tong's cries that broke all the silence.

“Sister, I've told you that if you still can't let go, I'll return Brother Ellen to you, but why are you doing this?”

Rameen Tong was in tears, and a pair of teary eyes looked at Jasmine Tong on the bed.

Jasmine Tong sat on the bed, her eyes sweeping over everyone's face, then fixed on the color of Rameen Tong's face

She finally understood it all.

Hearing Rameen Tong's cries, Lin Qingfeng's face only slightly improved, listening to Rameen Tong's meaning, he didn't blame Ellen Ron.

Like a fighting turkey, Simin Du quickly rushed towards Jasmine Tong on the bed, pulling her by the hair and pulling her off the bed alive.

“You this little bitch hoof has mother born no mother raised even seduced your brother-in-law see how I fix you.”

As she said that, Dusyman smacked her left and right towards Jasmine Tong's face.

“The popping sound reverberated through the presidential suite unusually loudly.

Ellen Ron wanted to walk over and stop him, but Lin Qingfeng pulled him back.

“Ellen, do you hardly want to help her do you know that today is the day you and Meng Meng got engaged and this woman chose today to seduce you, just to make you fall into disgrace you still want to help her”

Lin Qingfeng raged.

“Mom,”

“Mom, don’t fight, it was me who wronged my sister in the first place, I shouldn’t have fallen in love with Brother Ellen, it’s all my fault, it’s my fault, I’ll give Brother Ellen back to my sister”

Rameen Tong walked over and grabbed Dusyman’s leg, bawling her eyes out.

Jasmine Tong didn’t have any strength at all, she felt like she was being cramped and her body was completely out of her control.

She knew Rameen Tong was going to put on another good show.

“I’m not sure what I’m talking about, but I’m not sure what I’m talking about,” she said.”

Jasmine Tong looked through the faces of the crowd to Marven Tong, who was standing in the doorway without saying a word.

The expression on his face was a little hard for her to read.

It was her own father, but right now, all she saw in his eyes was silence.

Lin Qingfeng pulled Rameen Tong with one hand and Ellen Ron with the other and walked outside into the living room.

“There are still a lot of guests outside, if any of them find out, then our Ron family’s face will be disgraced, you two had better go and take care of the guests.”

Lin Qingfeng looked towards Rameen Tong and gently patted her hand, “Meng Meng, I’ve wronged you.”

Rameen Tong shook her head as she cried, “Auntie, I’m fine, let’s finish today’s engagement banquet first, don’t worry, I won’t let others see the joke,

even if I have to return Brother Ellen to my sister, I won't embarrass you, Uncle and Auntie."

She said, and then she bowed her head and cried.

Lin Qingfeng heartily touched her head, she was really a sensible daughter-in-law.

Once again, she was determined that there was nothing wrong with switching the position of daughter-in-law of the Ron family from Jasmine Tong to Rameen Tong.

Rameen Tong sniffled and took out cosmetics from the handbag she was carrying to patch up her makeup, "Brother Ellen, if you're not feeling well, rest a bit more, I'll go to the banquet hall and take care of the guests, we'll talk when we come back if there's anything."

After that, she turned and walked out the door.

Lin Qingfeng sighed silently.

Chapter 54

"Meng Meng is a child who knows how to aggravate herself and only thinks of others."

Lin Qingfeng took her gaze back, "Ellen, this incident has aggravated Meng Meng, you have to be nicer to Meng Meng later, if you're still uncomfortable, go to the next room and take a rest."

Ellen Ron opened his mouth and used the corner of his eyes to glance at Jasmine Tong who was sitting on the floor with her clothes in disarray.

Perhaps, by letting her suffer a little, she would know how good it was to be around her.

"Good." Ellen Ron nodded his head and walked straight out of the room.

Lin Qingfeng was back in the bedroom, still noble and elegant and eyeless.

“My own mother, although Jasmine Tong is not your biological child, in the end, you are the one who raised her, and I think you should be responsible for what she did today.”

Lin Qingfeng’s words seemed as if they were humming out of his nostrils, looking as if he was looking askance at everyone.

“Yes, yes, I’m just teaching her a lesson this dead girl, don’t worry, I’ll beat her until she never dares again” Simin Du looked like a slave.

Lin Qingfeng snorted coldly, took a glance at Jasmine Tong on the ground and left.

Simin Du turned her head to look at Jasmine Tong, “You dead girl see if I don’t skin you today”

As I was saying, Raymond found a belt from somewhere.

“Mom, our Tong family is not a small family, but we have family laws.” Raymond looked like he was gloating and handed the belt to Dusyman.

No wonder I couldn’t see him just now. He’s gone off to look for a guy.

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the old man’s sibling.

“Good son,” said Dusyman, picking up his belt and swinging it towards Tong’s body.

The belt crackled and smacked against Jasmine Tong’s body, and the drug Rameen Tong had given her made her really not have the strength to resist at all.

Am I going to get killed like this?

A thought flashed through Jasmine Tong’s mind.

Marven Tong remained silent beside him.

Raymond sat on the edge of the bed watching Jasmine Tong get beaten like a play, with a satisfied smile on his face.

not work

She can't die like this.

Jasmine Tong used all her strength and grabbed Duthie's belt.

"Dad, no matter what, I'm still your own daughter in the end, we all know who stole who's boyfriend."

Jasmine Tong knew that Simin Du had no blood relationship with her, and since she was a child, if she were to catch herself in the slightest wrong, she would definitely not let her go.

But Marven Tong is different. Marven Tong is her real father.

Blood is thicker than water, after all.

At this time, Jasmine Tong was protecting her clothes with one hand, her body already had many bruises, her face was red and swollen, and her fingerprints were fresh in her mind.

All of them were red due to the excessive whip marks, and some of them were even bleeding.

Marven Tong sighed quietly, "Okay, that's about it."

Dusyman yanked so hard that the belt came off of Jasmine Tong's hand, and she swung several times in a row.

"Pretty much you're not going to protect this little bitch hoof she almost ruined our whole family and you're still protecting her".

Dusyman handed the belt to Rameenchi, who was also tired.

"Kiki, Mom's tired, you're going to teach this little hussy a lesson for her today."

Raymond felt like pie in the sky, quickly got up, and also jerked his sleeve, swinging his arm round towards Jasmine Tong's body.

Raymond and Rameen are dragon and phoenix children, young men in their early twenties, in their prime.

“Ah,” Jasmine Tong, who couldn’t stand it any longer, fell directly to the ground.

Raymond swung the belt hard and smacked Jasmine Tong one by one, specifically smacking Jasmine Tong’s skirt, which soon split open in several places.

With each smack, the skirt flew upward.

Rameen-chi seems to be particularly excited. He’s getting more and more excited.

Marven Tong looked at it and stomped his foot hurriedly.

“You dead girl, still don’t admit your mistake and say you will never have dealings with Ellen again, I will spare you today” Marven Tong pointed at Jasmine Tong and yelled loudly.

Jasmine Tong only felt pathetic when she heard the voice.

Whose fault is it?

Jasmine Tong tried to raise her head to look at Marven Tong, “Was I wrong?”

Just as Raymond was playing vigorously, he only heard a pop, and his belt broke into two pieces.

Raymond looked at the broken belt and just tossed it aside, “That’s boring mom, do you want to use my belt”

Duthie took a glance at Jasmine Tong and saw that she wasn’t moving on the ground, thinking that was about right.

She squatted down and yanked Jasmine Tong’s hair, forcing her to raise her head, “Little bitch hoof, if you ever dare to hit on Ellen again, see if I’ll skin you.”

After saying that, she pressed hard, Jasmine Tong’s forehead knocked to the ground with a “thud”.

“Okay, let’s go, we’ll kill her later and have to take a life, she’s not worth this cheap life”

Said Dusyman, spitting on Jasmine Tong's body.

"Let's go and let her fend for herself," said Dushman, pulling his son along with him, glaring at Marven Tong again and walking out of the bedroom together.

Crystal Garden

Perhaps because he hadn't seen his own son in a long time, Murray had a truckload of words ready to say to his son.

Since transforming into a vampire, it was inconvenient for her to stay in human society, and every year Albert Ou would go back to Aigu, where vampires lived, for a period of time to visit her parents, and in recent years, she hadn't been back for three years as Albert Ou had been busy expanding her business territory.

Naturally, their mother and son hadn't seen each other for three years.

Albert Ou was not in a position to interrupt his mother, allowing her to keep talking, and he responded from time to time.

But his heart is always thinking about Jasmine Tong, this woman doesn't know if she will be bullied by that pointy-tongued sister at the banquet.

He looked at his watch from time to time.

Muranyi, who had been talking incessantly, finally saw that Albert Ou was having trouble sitting still.

She smiled a little, "Honey, do you have plans for the evening if so, you go ahead and get busy."

Albert Ou looked at Muranui, who didn't want to lie either.

"Mom, I do have plans today, so you can rest tonight, I'll be right back." Saying that, Albert Ou stood up and prepared to go out.

"You go ahead and get busy, Mom's going home too." Murray also stood up.

Albert Ou stopped immediately, "In such a hurry?"

“You know your father can’t leave me alone, but I snuck out while he was at a party, and if I called him out, I don’t know how many days I’d have to pout with him, I can’t afford to mess with him, and that’s why I’m leaving.”

Albert Ou opened his mouth, his throat was hard to hear.

Of course he knew how much his mother missed him, but she had really come at a bad time today.

“Mom, I’ll be back to see you and Dad when I’m done with this for a while.”

At those words, Murray’s eyes lit up, “You’re serious.”

Chapter 55

“Well, really, I’ll let you know when I’m done with this for a while and when I’ve set a specific time.”

“Fine, fine, you haven’t been back for a long time, it’s just time to meet your dad, your dad is a dead duck with a stubborn mouth, it’s obvious that he’s been thinking about you, but he also always puts on an indifferent face, in fact he’s missed you already.”

As soon as her son said he wanted to go back, Murray was immediately happy as a child.

“Good.”

“Then get busy.” Muranyi looked lovingly at Albert Ou, and as if she suddenly thought of something, she immediately added, “My dear, Mom knows you’re getting old, and this is with a woman, so you can be careful about contraception.”

Murray instructed.

Albert Ou’s face flashed with shock, then nodded.

“I’ll go first then.” Albert Ou took his long legs and strode out the door.

Murray breathed a deep sigh of relief, it’s so nice to be reunited as a family after a while.

Albert Ou immediately got into his Ferrari Raphael and raced along towards the Imperial Hotel.

In the presidential suite, Jasmine Tong was wearing tattered clothes that were about to become rags and couldn't move a muscle, she just lay on the floor like that, letting the pain in her body spread.

Suddenly the sound of footsteps came over, and Jasmine Tong managed to sit up and lean against the edge of the bed, one hand holding her dress to cover her body.

It's a waiter.

Jasmine Tong raised her head and found that the waiter looked familiar, as if he was the one who had helped her to her room.

When the waiter saw Jasmine Tong, he was first stunned, he probably didn't expect that the brightly dressed girl just now would now look like this.

His face was swollen, his clothes were torn, and his body had shocking whip marks.

"That this entire hotel has been booked by the officials, so you can stay here tonight."

Jasmine Tong smirked, "How much money did he make?"

The waiter seemed to be poked in the heart, "What are you talking about, I don't understand."

"If you don't understand, then who understands how much money Rameen Tong gave you to hurt me like this" Jasmine Tong's tone was very calm.

"One hundred thousand," a woman's voice came from behind the waiter.

The waiter immediately turned around, "Miss Tong."

"No more of your business, get out, the money for you is in the account, check it out."

"Yes, thank you Miss Tong," the waiter beautifully walked out.

Rameen Tong smiled splendidly towards Jasmine Tong, “100,000 can make you look like this, do you think you are cheap”

Jasmine Tong suddenly laughed, the laughter reverberating through the empty presidential suite.

Rameen Tong didn't know what Jasmine Tong was laughing at, and the smile faded away from her face.

“What are you laughing at?”

“I'm laughing you're really too stupid, I've got nothing left, what's the point of setting up this play with all your heart and soul? 100,000 do you think I'm worth that much? I'm afraid all my money doesn't add up to 100,000 haha”

Rameen Tong looked at Jasmine Tong this foolish look.

Yes, she is engaged to Ellen Ron, her future in-laws are very happy with her, the next film has already decided that she is the female lead, Jasmine Tong just signed a contract with a company that is about to go bankrupt, there is no threat to her.

But she was still worried.

“The reason you set all this up in your mind shows exactly how guilty you are, Rameen Tong, how guilty you are, how afraid you are.”

“Nonsense I'm not” Rameen Tong immediately denied.

Jasmine Tong sneered, “You know very well if there is or not.”

“Jasmine Tong you see what you have to fear from me.”

“Yeah, what do I have to fear from you.”

Jasmine Tong asked rhetorically.

Rameen Tong immediately stared at her, the eyes clearly filled with anger and trepidation.

“I'm telling you, Jasmine Tong, you can't compete with my brother Ellen, you can't snatch him away and sign with such a sh!tty company, and don't even

think about the limelight overshadowing me you'll only be my underdog for the rest of your life.”

Rameen Tong gritted her teeth, wishing to cut Jasmine Tong into pieces immediately.

Jasmine Tong looked at her like this and only felt more sad for her.

“I'm telling you, Jasmine Tong, you and Brother Ellen just that out has been recorded by me the entire video, and also took fragrant photos, I advise you better quit the entertainment industry, otherwise, the day you annoy me, I immediately put the video photos out I and Brother Ellen have been engaged to get married, and soon after will be married, this video out, you are a hooker of the third child never to be cleaned up.”

Jasmine Tong looked at Rameen Tong coldly and smiled.

“You're really pathetic really you can't do bad things these days or you won't sleep well at night.”

“What are you talking nonsense” Rameen Tong was a little guilty in the end, “I'll say it again, you better quit the entertainment industry or don't blame me”

After saying that, Rameen Tong turned around and left angrily.

Jasmine Tong stared dumbly at the bedroom door, the effects of her medicine hadn't completely worn off yet, her strength hadn't fully recovered, and her injuries made her afraid to move either.

Rameen Tong had given her the drug that caused her to be weak, a move that was even better than an aphrodisiac!

That way, she's at the mercy of the others.

But she was lucky for herself that she was just getting beaten up.

Suddenly there was a cell phone ringing, her own.

Jasmine Tong looked around for her phone, it was right next to the bed, she braced herself and picked it up, seeing the number on the screen.

Aze.

“Hello.” She answered the phone.

“Where are you, Jasmine Tong,” came Albert Ou’s anxious voice.

“Where are you?”

“I’m at the hotel, the ballroom’s empty, are you leaving?”

“Can you buy me a dress and bring it to my room.”

The first thing that I’m going to do is to get a new one, and then I’m going to get a new one.

He was vaguely aware that something was wrong.

“What’s wrong with you,”

“Get me a dress, I’m in the presidential suite, I’m not sure which one, exactly.”

Jasmine Tong hung up the phone directly.

At this time, many stores were closed, and Albert Ou made a phone call for ten minutes, and the clerk immediately opened the door and started business.

Albert Ou quickly bought his clothes and went back to the hotel.

Arriving at the presidential suite level, I found a room with an open door.

Rameen Tong had left the door open on purpose, it was her engagement party today, there were quite a few drunk people and everyone was housed in the hotel.

If a drunk sees a half-naked Jasmine Tong with the door open, it’ll be a good show, right?

“Jasmine Tong,” shouted Albert Ou.

“At” Jasmine Tong’s voice came over.

Albert Ou let out a sigh of relief and walked into the room, and when he saw Jasmine Tong, his entire body froze!

Is this still Jasmine Tong?

His face was swollen like this, he was wearing clothes that were about to crumble into rags, and his naked skin was all red with whiplash marks.

Jasmine Tong managed to pull off a smile, "Here we go."