

Chapter 90

“Please look at the big screen.”

Rameen Tong’s heart was already in her throat.

Not only Rameen Tong, but also Xiao Yu and Lu Fei Fei, they are no newcomers, especially Xiao Yu who has been running with them for several years.

They’re also very nervous.

Rameen Tong as Princess Yuan Sheng suddenly appeared on the big screen.

The camera immediately focused on Rameen, who stood up in surprise and celebrated with hugs from those around her.

Xiao Yu and Lu Fei Fei’s faces changed, but they still hugged Rameen Tong with a hard scalp.

Jasmine Tong was as expressionless as ever, but she still reached out to shake Rameen Tong’s hand.

At this time, the camera focused on Rameen Tong, Rameen Tong could not refuse.

Rameen Tong carried her skirt and walked all the way up to the stage with a high step.

She stood gracefully and held her noble head high as if the world had been trampled under her feet.

“Alright, next we have the guest of honor, Mr. Ellen Ron.”

“wow”

A round of applause and cheers from the audience.

Who didn't know that Rameen Tong had just held an engagement ceremony with Ellen Ron some time ago.

Fiancé presenting an award to his fiancée is a first in the history of the Golden Butterfly Awards.

Even Rameen Tong herself hadn't expected Ellen Ron to come to present the award, and she exaggeratedly covered her mouth with both hands.

The door of starlight opened and Ellen Ron came in a black tuxedo.

Jasmine Tong also didn't expect that it would be Ellen Ron who would present the award.

On the stage, Ellen Ron wore a faint smile on his face, gentle and artifice.

Rameen Tong immediately walked over to him and embraced him.

There was thunderous applause.

They embraced each other tightly for a while, the hosts not even bothering, and finally they reluctantly parted.

The ceremonial lady brought the trophy up, and Ellen Ron handed it over to Rameen Tong personally.

"Rameen, it's Young Master Ron coming to present the award today, did you know in advance?"

Rameen Tong shook her head.

"I don't know, he didn't tell me at all, I was really surprised, so touched."

Rameen Tong looked at Ellen Ron, her eyes filled with glistening tears.

Ellen Ron smiled faintly.

"It seems that Ron young master is trying to give you a surprise oh so romantic oh" female host is envious.

Rameen Tong hung her head shyly.

“Well, Rameen, what do you want to tell everyone about winning the Best Supporting Actress award in your first role?”

“I’d like to thank the Huma World crew, the director for appreciating me, the company and my agent, and most importantly, my fiancé.”

Rameen Tong said turning her head towards Ellen Ron, and the two of them looked at each other.

“Thank you for always being so accommodating and supportive, thank you for covering up for me, I believe this is just the beginning and we have a longer road ahead together, Ellen, I love you.”

“k!ssk!ssk!ss”

The people in the audience began to rise up.

Rameen Tong’s face had the characteristic shyness of a woman.

“At this point, I hope you don’t fail to live up to the expectations that have been placed on you oh” the hosts urged evenly.

Rameen Tong was generous, and Ellen Ron came up and hugged her waist.

The two of them had a live k!ss.

It’s so sweet.

This award was finally finished, and Ellen Ron walked off the stage holding Rameen Tong’s hand.

It seems that because this Best Supporting Actress award scene spilled a good amount of dog food, it brought the audience’s emotions all the way to the climax of this award ceremony.

So much so that there’s nothing to look forward to when it comes to the following awards.

The final award was given to Best Actor Mo Yi Aung.

Best Actress Qin Liyuan.

Mo Yiang and Qin Liyuan's double award was also ridiculed by the hosts, and the two were rumored to be in the middle of a scandal some time ago.

Only, in the face of the host's ridicule, Mo Yiang just laughed, and then cleverly changed the subject away.

And then Qin turned around and said only a few words, not much in response.

That's how the awards ceremony ended.

It was nine o'clock in the evening when the entire awards ceremony was over.

The Mo Yiang team is ready to celebrate.

Mo Yiang naturally won't forget Jasmine Tong.

When he got backstage, he couldn't find Jasmine Tong and immediately called her.

The call went through instead.

"Mandy, it doesn't matter if you don't win. Rameen Tong won an award for her stupid acting. There must be something shady going on, don't feel bad."

Mo Yiang had been expecting his uncle to show up tonight, but he didn't.

This time, Mo Yiang is looking forward to Albert Ou to come, after all, he will definitely support for Jasmine Tong, how can it be Rameen Tong's turn to win the award?

"I'm fine." Tong's tone didn't sound like a problem.

"Are you okay?"

"Nothing."

"Him over here says we're having a celebration party, you should come along too"

"No, I'm already on my way home, you're having fun."

Jasmine Tong hung up the phone.

It's obvious that the words are perfectly ordinary, but when Mo Yiang listened to Jasmine Tong's words "You're so funny", it felt like he was biting his teeth to say it.

That's like saying, after tonight, you're not going to have a good time.

Is he hallucinating?

"Oneon, get going don't dawdle." Feng Qian shouted.

"I'm not going, Kenji."

"Why aren't you going to today's celebration when it's your day and everyone is planning to play all night?"

"I'm a little sick, you guys go ahead and put it on my tab."

Feng Qian reckoned that Mo Yiang was sad because Jasmine Tong didn't win the award, so he didn't force him to go out on his own with a group of brothers.

An hour later, Mo Yiang realized that he had made the most regrettable decision of his life.

At this moment, Jasmine Tong has sat on the car home, Xu Xingru gave her a call and comforted her a couple of sentences, after all, won the nomination, who is also full of expectations to win the award.

But hearing Huo Xiao Rou's voice didn't seem sad, so Xu Xing Rou didn't say anything.

Jasmine Tong went straight home.

As soon as I arrived at the house, I saw the villa was dark.

Her lips quirked lightly, "So eager."

Jasmine Tong took a deep breath and opened the door directly into the house, the room was quiet, usually Lin Lan Lan were watching TV at this time did not watch TV, that must be someone back.

Jasmine Tong picked up her skirt and went straight upstairs and opened the bedroom door.

As soon as she entered the door, a large, strong hand immediately grabbed her arm

A figure pinned her directly against the wall.

The familiarity couldn't be more fitting.

Jasmine Tong had expected this, and she didn't even scream.

The hot, wet kisses came like a flood.

She could feel the man's urgency and anger.

But she didn't refuse, and she didn't make a sound.

Letting the man rip at her clothes.

kissing her on the lips without tenderness.

until

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Albert Ou is acting very rudely today.

Just as his large palm caressed Jasmine Tong's delicate body, Jasmine Tong suddenly grabbed his hand.

Just now, you acted like you were taking it all in stride, but at the crucial moment...

Jasmine Tong's pair of eyes stared fiercely at Albert Ou.

"Let's get a divorce."

In the darkness, Albert Ou was able to see as clearly as in the daytime, his blue pupils were not the same as human ones.

He could see the flat, watery expression on Jasmine Tong's face, and the determination in her eyes.

His Adam's apple rolled up and down.

That f*cking woman.

Just staying still, letting him kiss her, when the bathing fire in his body was completely stirred up, she was going to extinguish the fire

cruel enough

“Reason,” Albert Ou said in a low voice.

The man finally spoke.

Jasmine Tong snickered.

“What do you think of me as some sort of human inflatable sex toy for libido?”

“”

“Anyway, I know you don’t think of me as your wife, or even as a person, and if that’s the case, why would I want to be with you?”

“”

“What woman wants to live her life without ever meeting her husband or knowing who he is.”

Albert Ou stared at Jasmine Tong closely, the words Jasmine Tong had said to him last time still echoing in his ears.

She said she would never marry her husband, she’d already put everything she had on the line.

I didn’t know she’d turn her back on me faster than a book.

But he can’t say anything. If he does, he’ll be identifying himself.

“You lie,” Albert Ou spoke again.

Jasmine Tong smiled, her eyes shining with a touching, unhurried light.

“Yes, I lied, I didn’t think you could tell.”

“The real reason.”

He kept his voice mute so as not to reveal himself, and could not say much.

“I’m in love with someone else.”

At that instant, Albert Ou immediately raised a hand, but at that moment, Jasmine Tong’s eyes actually showed no fear and instead raised her neck.

The gesture was as if to say, “Fight if you can.”

His hand stopped in the air for a long time.

“I’m sure you’re wondering who I’m in love with he’s a duck, and I’m not going to lie, I was the one who went to the bar the night before you came back and gave him my first night.”

Albert Ou bit her teeth, how could she speak so fluently

“Sorry, I cuckolded you.”

Albert Ou hated the dead woman even more.

“I’m not to blame for this, if you are, you can’t get off the hook yourself, I wanted to have a good life with you, who knew you’d do this to me, then I’m sorry, I’ll take nothing, as long as you divorce me.”

Albert Ou’s lungs exploded when he heard that.

Jasmine Tong could feel his anger like it was about to burn him.

But that’s what makes her so proud.

She’s a professional actress.

Albert Ou’s hand directly grabbed Jasmine Tong’s neck

With his strength, I’m afraid it wouldn’t take much force for Jasmine Tong’s neck to be directly snapped.

However, he subconsciously took his strength.

Albert Ou narrowed his pupils, directly dumped Jasmine Tong, opened the door and left angrily

When he got downstairs, Albert Ou got into his car, and instead of leaving immediately, he lit a cigarette.

Fireworks flicker on and off.

He picked up his phone and called John.

“Brother, why are you calling me late at night?”

“Julyflower, get over here.”

After that, Albert Ou hung up the phone, threw his cigarette out the window, started the engine and drove away.

The first thing you need to know is how angry the man is when you hear that buzzing sound downstairs.

She purses her lips and laughs, asking you to trick me.

Tong took off her dress and didn't change out of her pajamas, but put on her usual jeans and t-shirt.

There are more important things to do next.

She called Mo Yiang.

“Hey, Manny, you're still awake aren't you, can't sleep, come over here with me and play the game.”

“I thought you went out to play.”

“Not in the mood, Ken and the others are gone, I'm on my side of the apartment.”

“Okay, I'll be right over.”

Since his rise to fame, Mo Yiang has largely not lived home much; he lives in his own apartment, the Diamond Hill Villa downtown.

The Diamond Hill villa area is inhabited by prominent people, either rich or big stars, and the prices here can be high.

Usually, Mo Yiang was happy to live here, after all, the security of this neighborhood was in place, he didn't have to worry about the paparazzi watching him.

Jasmine Tong arrived at the entrance to the neighborhood, made a call on the guard's side, and let him in.

It wasn't her first time in this neighborhood, and she took it lightly, finding the villa where Mo Yiang was directly.

At this moment, because he knew that Jasmine Tong was coming, Mo Yiang had opened the door.

This kid doesn't usually like having people in the house, not even a nanny or maid, and he's too lazy to clean up, so this house is naturally messy as can be.

Knowing that Jasmine Tong was coming, he was feverishly packing.

When Jasmine Tong reached the door, Mo Yiang was holding two takeaway boxes ready to be thrown into the trash.

Seeing Jasmine Tong, Mo Yiang immediately laughed two silly laughs.

"Manny, what are you doing here so fast come in and sit down."

Mo Yiang laughed awkwardly.

Jasmine Tong entered and kicked the door shut with her foot.

"I'll tell you what, I just brought back gaming equipment from overseas to take you to kill your enemies later."

Mo Yiang said, taking away the trash.

As soon as Jasmine Tong entered, she started looking around.

"What are you looking for?"

"Do you have a feather duster at your house?"

When Mo Yiang heard this, this is to clean up the house for him ah

“There is, there is” he immediately handed Jasmine Tong a feather duster from the large vase in the corner that seemed to be completely unused.

Jasmine Tong weighed the feather duster and snorted.

“You just have to clean up around here, it’s just nice to have a woman in the house.”

As soon as Mo Yiang turned around, Jasmine Tong raised her feather duster and struck down towards Mo Yiang’s back

“Ow,”

A scream.

“Jasmine Tong, are you crazy?”

Jasmine Tong simply ignored Mo Yiang and chased after him all the way with a feather duster.

“Jasmine Tong you ate the wrong medicine you ow pain pain pain”

“Hiss,”

“Pain,”

“What are you doing?”

“Didn’t win an award to take it out on me, did you?”

Mo Yiang ran all the way, Jasmine Tong chased all the way, chicken feathers flew for a while.

It was a spectacular sight.

Good thing the house is soundproof.

Jasmine Tong chased Mo Yiang from the first floor to the second floor and up to the third floor until she had blocked Mo Yiang into a corner.

Mo Yiang looked at the bottom of the building.

“If you hit me again, I’m going to jump.”

“You jump.” Jasmine Tong was expressionless.

Chapter 92

“Hey Jasmine Tong, has your conscience been eaten by a dog?”

“I think it’s your conscience that’s been eaten by dogs.”

Jasmine Tong raised her feather duster towards Mo Yiang and cracked a stinky punch.

However, although she was angry, but not to the point of losing her mind, knowing that Mo Yiang still had to film, so she did not hit his face, hitting all the back and thighs.

Mo Yiang squealed again.

“Stop and talk properly.”

Mo Yiang grabbed a handful of feather dusters.

“Can’t,”

“You’re on the wrong medication today, ah come in and beat me up I’ve messed with you, you’ve got to give me a reason for hitting me.”

Jasmine Tong was still smiling icily.

“Does an aunt need a reason to lecture her nephew?”

Mo Yiang was suddenly wide-eyed, “You know all about it.”

“Mo Yiang, you bastard calf you know everything, yet you won’t tell me a word if your conscience has been eaten by a dog.”

Mo Yiang nodded his head.

“Yes.”

Jasmine Tong wanted to continue beating with a feather duster, but Mo Yiang wouldn’t let go, and she couldn’t beat him.

Simply, she lost the feather duster, she was tired anyway.

Jasmine Tong went straight downstairs and sat on the sofa, one foot on the coffee table.

“Get water for your aunt.”

“Yes yes yes,”

Mo Yiang immediately took two bottles of water out of the fridge and handed one to Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong unscrewed the bottle cap and gulped it down.

Mo Yiang sat on the one farthest away from her on the sofa, although she doesn't have a weapon in her hand now, but when she started a fire, he couldn't resist even with his bare hands!

“How did you know” Mo Yiang asked timidly.

Jasmine Tong glared at him and he immediately dared not speak.

After drinking enough water, Jasmine Tong pierced the mineral water directly on the coffee table.

“Mo Yiang you are so inadequate, in vain I treat you as my best friend, my best brother, and you treat me like this”

“I'm not.”

“Are you that afraid of your little uncle?”

Mo Yiang nodded solemnly.

“You “Jasmine Tong really didn't know what to say.

“Actually, Mandy, I hinted at you when I saw you guys in the studio, you're the one who doesn't have a brain, no wonder I l've even slipped up a few times.”

Jasmine Tong was feeling a bit strange about Mo Yiang's words, but how could she think that way?

After all, something this dramatic only happens 80% of the time in TV shows and novels.

“But isn’t your youngest uncle forty or fifty years old?”

“Who told you my brother-in-law is forty or fifty years old? He’s only a year older than me.”

Jasmine Tong carefully thought about it, it seems that Mo Yiang indeed did not say his youngest uncle’s age, but, the general public would think so ah!

“My uncle’s mother, my aunt, and my grandfather are brother and sister, and my grandfather’s mother always wanted a daughter, but unfortunately she never got pregnant.”

Jasmine Tong carefully thought about it, and it was indeed the same thing.

The eldest and youngest of the older generations have more age differences, with the youngest marrying a little later and having children a little later, which is a generation apart.

So it was normal that Mo Yiang’s youngest uncle was only a year older than him.

For the rest of the time, Mo Yiang had to carefully tell Jasmine Tong about his youngest uncle’s related situation.

His voice was low, afraid of angering the aunt.

On the other side, July flowers.

As Albert Ou drinks a glass of wine, John arrives late, knowing that he was undressed and ready to sleep when he received Albert Ou’s call.

Knowing that he was coming to July Flowers, he primped again, changed into a nice dress, and put hairspray on his hair.

You’re here to see a girl.

As soon as John entered, he saw Albert Ou chugging wine, his face ugly as hell.

“Yo, which one of these desperadoes dares to mess with our Master Ou” John Quan sat next to Albert Ou.

Albert Ou slanted a glance at him and immediately told John about today's events.

After hearing the entire story, John Quan's expression was a bit complicated.

"Errrrr, let's sort this out, that is, you disguised yourself as another person to dig up your own corner, and as a result, the dig was successful, am I right?"

Albert Ou gave John a meaningful glance and didn't say anything.

John Quan immediately clapped his hands.

"Then you can't blame anyone else for you being A, playing as B, seducing your own wife, and now that B has successfully seduced A's wife, what are you not all upset about?"

"What do you know? If I hadn't played the part, if it were anyone else, then Jasmine Tong would have run off with someone."

John Quan shook his head.

"If it were someone else, that wouldn't necessarily be the case, why do you keep helping Jasmine Tong, because you are a and you are also b. Why does Jasmine Tong love b because b keeps helping her, if it were someone else, it would be neither a nor b"

"Okay, stop it, what the abab."

Albert Ou's head was spinning as he listened.

John Quan immediately sighed.

"So, I still don't know what you're mad about, you should be happy that your wife is still in love with you."

Albert Ou's eyes rolled.

"You mean Jasmine Tong is in love with me."

"I didn't say that, didn't Jasmine Tong herself say that?"

"But it's Asawa she loves."

“Aren’t you Asawa?”

Albert Ou lost his mind for a moment.

Yeah, he’s Asawa.

John really didn’t understand what Albert Ou was struggling with.

“Come on, I say Master Ou, go home and wash up, it’s no big deal, your wife is your wife anyway, even if your wife divorces you, she’s still married to you.”

John found himself being confused.

It’s the man’s fault for pretending to be someone else.

Albert Ou finished the last sip of his drink and quickly turned to leave.

“Hey, you’re really leaving you called me out in the middle of the night.”

“Check out, sir, please.”

John looked towards Albert Ou’s departing back.

“Hopefully, I’m here to pay your bill.”

Why is he so unlucky?

After talking to John for so long, Albert Ou seemed to have thought through it quite a bit, though it still wasn’t very painful.

He immediately drove back to Rainbow City.

But when I went back to the bedroom, Jasmine Tong wasn’t there.

The room was empty.

Where are the people?

Sitting in the darkened room, Albert Ou pulled out his phone and sent a tweet to Jasmine Tong using that number of his husband.

“Where did it go?”

Jasmine Tong was flaunting her anger in Mo Yiang's apartment when she received the tweets.

Suddenly I received a tweet and replied without thinking.

At a great nephew's house.