

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 01 - 05

Chapter 1

Slivestopol

love letter bar

The noisy bar was boisterous, with men and women twisting their waists and releasing their emotions on the dance floor under the colorful strobe lights.

A figure made its way through the crowd, a white t-shirt and light blue jeans with a simple ponytail, looking more like a college student in her early twenties.

Her name was Jasmine, and she was almost knocked down by the noise as soon as she walked in.

She was clearly out of place in this environment, as a child.

First time in a place like this, it took a few minutes to get myself acclimated to the place.

This time yesterday, she used an ovulation test to test that she will ovulate in the next 2448 hours, which is now

Yes, she had come to a place like this today to have a baby.

She knows the “old man” can’t get her pregnant, and he leaves her at the villa for a whole year, so she has to find someone else to have the baby.

Although she had to have this child, no one wants their child to be unattractive, so she had to find the right target.

Jasmine Tong bit her lower lip, a pair of almond-shaped eyes were scanning every man around her, and a man sitting on the bar reflected in her eyes.

Because the man was sitting sideways, Jasmine Tong could only see one side of his face.

Just this one side face already made Jasmine Tong’s heart flutter.

It was a very fine, three-dimensional feature, especially the high nose and those thin lips, with long lashes that left a faint shadow under the eyes.

It looks like a hybrid.

One sapphire blue earring in the left ear scattered brilliantly in the light, directly seducing the soul.

Jasmine Tong took a deep breath, only to feel like her heart was about to pop out of her mouth, the first time she did something like this, she was inevitably nervous.

She tapped the man on the shoulder the way seniors at school hit on elementary school girls, "Hi."

The man turned his face over, this face does not matter, the side face has been enough to charm her heart, this positive face is hopelessly handsome!

A pair of pale blue eyes, the most seductive.

Jasmine Tong was completely absorbed in admiring the handsome man and was stunned for a moment

"Why did you just come" the man looked a little angry, directly got up, grabbed Jasmine Tong's wrist and walked out, Jasmine Tong still does not know what happened

All Jasmine Tong knew was that the man was so strong, gripping her wrist as if the bones were about to shatter

The man went straight to the hotel next door, seemingly prepared in advance, went straight to the presidential suite on the third floor, took his room card and opened the door, the whole process in one go.

Once inside, the man stripped off his white t-shirt to reveal his honey-colored chest.

Jasmine Tong sucked in a breath, this man's body is too good!

A broad chest, every muscle in just the right place, not a hint of fat on his body, every line was perfect, and especially there were attractive abs.

Not only is this man's face a demon, but his body is a demon too!

She was about to get a nosebleed.

The man took off his t-shirt and began to undo his belt.

Jasmine Tong stared at the area below her waist and saw that she was about to see it, she immediately stepped forward and grabbed the man's hand that was undoing his belt, "Wait a minute."

In the meantime, the man's blue eyes turned low, "What's wrong?"

"Isn't it a little too soon" Jasmine Tong accosted with a blush on her cheeks.

"Quickly?" the man sized up Jasmine Tong, a clear and beautiful little face floating with a red glow in general, he looked at her, the more shy she became, immediately turned his eyes to the side.

"Oh, I forgot, it's supposed to be flirted with first." The man put his hands down on his belt release and walked right into the bedroom, "Just say what you have to say."

The light in the bedroom was turned on by the man, and Jasmine Tong timidly entered the bedroom.

Only then did both of them quiet down, and the man began to observe Jasmine Tong seriously.

The standard goose face, a little thin, showing a pointed chin, with a little baby fat on the cheeks, cute, innocent, is the type that looks comfortable.

Beneath the willowy eyebrows was a pair of clear and clear eyes, like obsidian, radiating a charming glow, like butterfly-winged eyelashes that blinked, very seductive.

It's just that they're a little too small.

Although the man is also the first time, but, often listen to the right to Bin that boy to discuss women, have not eaten pork, have not seen a pig running away? To have sex with men, women, he still knows some of the evaluation criteria

"This brat John Quan, he said he'd find the best, but in the end the good ones are all for him to pick away" the man muttered.

“Ah what did you say” Jasmine Tong didn’t hear the man’s words clearly.

“Nothing, not to flirt it you silly stand there and do talk ah” the man’s voice is full of momentum, a big kind of condescending posture.

Perhaps he does have the capital for it.

His name is Albert Ou.

I’m sure the name is familiar to many people in Slivestopol.

The founder and current CEO of the Dark Empire is also a powerful and influential figure in the area.

Legend has it that Albert Ou was a genius gamer who started out by playing games, and the games he created monopolized almost all of the gaming market, and then the Dark Empire began to expand dramatically, gradually growing from the gaming field to all walks of life, which led to the rapid growth of Albert Ou’s wealth.

At only twenty-six years old, he is a man of great financial power, not to mention a handful of national, if not international, figures.

Only, he never shows up in public and no one has ever seen him.

Jasmine Tong gulped, “That, I only have one request today.”

“Say” Albert Ou looked a little impatient.

“Don’t wear a condom.”

Hearing this, Albert Ou’s jaw nearly dropped to the ground in shock!

John has been very careful to make sure you wear a condom.

Firstly, he has a special identity, in case of accidentally really make a child to bad end, secondly, these women hanging around outside more or less some problems, in case of catching any disease can be bad.

“Reason” Albert Ou’s gaze of birds of prey swept towards Jasmine Tong, which made her even more nervous.

“Because” Jasmine Tong hadn’t wanted to tell anyone that she was going to have a baby, she just wanted to get pregnant quietly and didn’t want any entanglements to appear.

“If you don’t tell me, I won’t touch you today” Albert Ou’s eyes were cold.

Jasmine Tong really didn’t want to miss this opportunity, if she missed this man in front of her, where would she find such good genes to go?

Just take it easy.

“Because I want to have a baby.”

Albert Ou was shocked once again.

This woman looks like she’s in her early twenties, and she wants to have a baby.

Is she out of her mind?

“For”

“Don’t worry, I’ll never pester you about your child. I’ll raise it myself. It’s got nothing to do with you.”

Jasmine Tong immediately vowed.

Chapter 2

Once again, Albert Ou wondered if the woman was a psychopath.

Jasmine Tong saw that Albert Ou was still a little suspicious, she was bold enough to sit on his side, “I’m a very trustworthy person, I want this child for a special purpose, after today, we can cut off all contact, even if we run into each other on the street, pretend we’ve never met”

“Why did you have the baby?”

“I’m not at liberty to tell you that.” Jasmine Tong shook her head.

Jasmine Tong was silent for a moment and lowered her eyelids, “That and I’m my first time, trouble you that to be more proactive.”

I can't believe you're still a baby.

That got Albert Ou a little excited.

But it's his first time and he's inexperienced. Today it was John who promised to break his virginity.

I didn't expect this bastard John Quan to find him a chick. He's trying to make things difficult for him.

I'm going to get even with him tomorrow.

Jasmine Tong raised her eyes and stole a glance at Albert Ou, "You may begin."

We agreed to start, but neither of them did anything, and the atmosphere was very awkward for a while.

Albert Ou cleared his throat, "Well, it's okay for me to initiate, but it's always okay for you to initiate a k*ss right now."

"Ah,"

"Women are more fun to flirt with, how boring otherwise."

"All right then."

Jasmine Tong nodded her head and slowly moved to Albert Ou's side, she raised her eyes to look at Albert Ou.

The two men looked at each other.

His blue pupils were dreamy, fulfilling all the young girls' expectations of a prince charming.

Her blush of shame made his throat tighten.

Jasmine Tong slowly leaned closer to Albert Ou.

Five centimeters, four centimeters, three centimeters, two centimeters.

She closed her eyes, put her heart on the line, and k*ssed Albert Ou directly on the lips.

Albert Ou, who had never k*ssed before, was suddenly shocked.

Her lips were soft with a wet heat that startled him, and then he turned against her, taking her lips and sucking them back and forth.

The sudden k*ss caused Jasmine Tong to be shocked, staring with wide eyes and somewhat overwhelmed, suddenly feeling only tingly and powerful in her chest.

Ou Zeno impatiently poked his hand into Jasmine Tong's clothes, then tugged, only to hear a puffing sound, Jasmine Tong's clothes were ripped open.

Albert Ou directly pressed Jasmine Tong underneath him.

Although she had been fully prepared, when this moment arrived, Jasmine Tong was still as nervous as a frightened deer.

"Again" Albert Ou intended, turning Jasmine Tong's body and then seeing that she had passed out.

This couldn't help but spoil Albert Ou's fun, he was in such a good mood and she was asleep!

Albert Ou stood up with a "chirp" and stood up, looking at the sleeping Jasmine Tong from a distance, sizing up her beautiful body.

Although her breasts were a little smaller, there really wasn't any drawback to this woman's body other than her breasts.

Most importantly, very much to his liking.

Just at that moment, Albert Ou's phone rang and he picked it up to see that it happened to be John Quan calling.

" , son of a b*tch, I'm about to settle a score with you."

As soon as Albert Ou's voice fell, an impatient voice came from over there, "I said brother you've been yelling about breaking your own virginity to keep yourself for twenty-six years haven't people been looking for you, where have you been"

"I'm in a hotel,"

“You go to the hotel to do not let you wait in the bar do not people girl waiting for you a full two hours you hurry over.”

“What girl is this in my bed?”

Albert Ou looked towards Jasmine Tong who was naked on the bed.

Oh, no.

I think he’s got the wrong guy.

The girl John Quan found for him is still in the bar. Who’s this in bed?

“You get to the bar and I’ll make sure the girl I find for you is a thousand times better than your wife at home” John was still talking.

Jasmine Tong only woke up at nine o’clock the next morning, and woke up still with a tearing pain, as if something had crushed her, and none of it was good.

That man yesterday was too hard on me.

She really couldn’t stand it.

She managed to sit up with some support and her legs were still shaking as she got out of bed.

After a shower, this revealed multiple bruises, some from pinching, some from hickeys.

“Pervert” Jasmine Tong muttered coming out and found that her clothes had been torn by the man and she had to seek help from the hotel staff.

Good thing it’s the presidential suite and the service is top notch.

Borrowing the waiter’s clothes, she fled the place in a panic.

Office of the President of the Dark Empire

The well-decorated office was clean and uncluttered, unable to find a single mess or pick out any flaws.

There are three computers in front of the curved desk.

Albert Ou sat at his desk, his computer screen all dark, and since this morning he had no desire to work, all he could think about was the woman who had mistakenly slept with him last night.

The secretary Russel Cheng walked in, "Mr. Ou, you wanted to see me."

Russel Cheng was the head of Albert Ou's secretarial corps, twenty-eight years old, and had joined the Dark Empire right out of college, and was considered an old employee at Albert Ou's side.

"You go check on someone for me." Albert Ou opened his own phone and pulled up a picture.

That's Jasmine Tong on there, Albert Ou took nude photos of her last night as a prank, but the ones he showed to Russel Cheng were cropped, so he wouldn't show the nude photos of the woman he slept with to anyone.

Russel Cheng walked over and took Albert Ou's phone, his eyes widening at once

"Mrs. Mrs."

"Too what too you go and investigate all the information about this woman for me" In the meantime Albert Ou gave orders.

"Mr. Ou, isn't this Mrs." finally Russel Cheng calmed down.

Previously, Albert Ou's marriage had been Russel Cheng's responsibility, and Russel Cheng had naturally met Jasmine Tong.

"Ma'am" Albert Ou was a little puzzled.

"Mr. Ou, have you forgotten that a year ago, you and your wife registered your marriage, and you've been arranging your wife to stay in the villa over at Rainbow City."

Albert Ou stood up with his hands on the table, "Mis", a pair of birds of prey stared fiercely at Russel Cheng, "Are you saying that this woman in the photo is my wife."

Naturally, Albert Ou had never met Jasmine Tong, and the marriage was not something he was willing to do, so he didn't even go to the marriage registration.

You have to go in person to register the marriage, but even if you do, the Civil Affairs Bureau won't dare to do anything to him.

So, until now, he had no idea what his wife looked like, and even forgot he was married.

Chapter 3

Russel Cheng didn't know why Albert Ou was suddenly so angry, his body stiffened and took two steps backwards, nodding his head, "Yes, yes."

Albert Ou takes a couple of ragged breaths and sits back in his chair.

In other words, his wife cuckolded him last night.

This woman.

He slept with her, but if she had met someone else, it would have been a cuckold.

"O, O, you just said you wanted all of your wife's information, a year ago, when you and your wife got married, this information was checked, or I'd go get it for you."

"Don't go yet," Albert Ou bellowed towards Russel Cheng.

"Yes, yes," Russel Cheng immediately walked out of the office, and five minutes later, he brought over Jasmine Tong's information.

It's a good thing he's in the habit of keeping all his data, or else he'd be blowing up President Gong's mind today!

Thin only an A4 sheet of paper, Albert Ou's eyes lagged, "You played me just a little bit."

Russel Cheng bent his head down and didn't dare to breathe, "Yes, Mr. Ou, didn't you also think that the wife's identity was cleaner in the beginning, and that's why you agreed to get married?"

Albert Ou forgot all about it, though, and that's when he swept his eyes over the paper.

Jasmine Tong, 21, a junior in the Department of Acting at Z University Film School.

Father: Tong Fook, Mother: Dushman.

Half-brother: Yarwen Tong.

Half-sister: Rameen Tong.

Half-brother: Raymond.

The family has an ancestral winery, Tong Kee Winery, which is poorly run and facing closure.

The rest was some introduction to Jasmine Tong, all irrelevant stuff, and only a small half of an A4 sheet of paper was used.

“Jasmine Tong,” Albert Ou pronounced the name with thin lips, so she was called Jasmine Tong.

This is from last year, she would have been twenty-two years old and about to graduate from college.

Although last night, this woman made him very happy and tasted the beauty of the first night, but the thought that this woman is running to cuckold him, he is angry.

“Where is she now” Albert Ou looked up.

“Mr. Ou, it was you who ordered her to be placed at Rainbow City Villa, she doesn’t live there much, other times she occasionally lives in school and occasionally goes to her brother’s place, now well it’s May, I guess she’s about to graduate.”

Russel Cheng immediately replied nervously, not daring to leave out a single word.

“Don’t live in a nice villa and run away all day” Albert Ou squeezed the A4 paper, clenched it into a ball and threw it into the trash.

Looks like he’s been cuckolded for a long time.

But it was a good thing it didn't come to pass, because he knew that last night was her first time.

John said that women bleed for the first time, and yesterday he saw blood on the snowy sheets.

"Is there anyone else over at Rainbow City?"

"One of the servants placed there to take care of the wife is also a young girl in her early twenties."

"You go tell her that I'm coming home tonight."

Russel Cheng is even more stunned. He hasn't been back for a year and suddenly wants to go back.

However, he didn't dare to ask too many questions, after all, Albert Ou was angry, so he had to do as he said.

Film School of the Z University

Jasmine Tong is about to graduate now, it's May, and she's busy with both her thesis and her work.

She had gone home and rested, she had been tossed around by that man last night, but still dragged herself to school, she needed some missing information and was heading straight over to the library.

A red Maserati was parked directly in front of her, and the sound of that one braking hard drew the attention of many.

The car door opened, a pair of red high heels first caught the eye, followed by a pair of jade legs, then Jasmine Tong saw clearly.

Her sister, Rameen Tong.

"Wow, it's Rameen Tong hey, what a beautiful sports car"

"Isn't it true that her boyfriend is the CEO of ESSI, he signed with ESSI a long time ago, so I guess it's only a matter of time before he becomes a big star."

There are people who are envious and are talking about it.

Jasmine Tong didn't want to run into her and pretended not to see her as she was about to go to the library, when that familiar voice came over.

"Long time no see sister" Rameen Tong took off her sunglasses and waved her hand towards Jasmine Tong as if nothing had happened.

Jasmine Tong closed her eyes and took a deep breath and turned around, her face smiling brightly, but with a leathery smile, "Yeah, long time no see, what a coincidence."

Many people in this school will be future stars, and Rameen Tong has been a star since her sophomore year.

She used to train aerobics and represented her school in international competitions, then took acting and signed up with ESI, and in the eyes of many, she's already a rising star!

Her appearance naturally drew a lot of attention, and everyone gathered around.

"Rameen Tong has an older sister," someone inquired cautiously.

"Yeah, it's said that Rameen Tong can do anything, while her sister can't do anything Also in the acting department, Rameen Tong is the lead and her sister is running the show"

Listening to the surrounding people's discussions, Jasmine Tong felt bad.

"Sister, it just so happens that I ran into you today, Ellen and I are about to get engaged, so you should come then."

"Oh yeah, did it take this long to get an engagement ah" Jasmine Tong couldn't help but snort, full of disdain.

This did irritate Rameen Tong, her face was slightly ugly, but in an instant, she became high strung again.

"Yes, the Ron family is a big family, and this procedure always takes time, but don't worry, sister, we'll be able to drink our wedding wine soon."

Rameen Tong was full of pride, she certainly had the capital to flaunt her power in front of Jasmine Tong.

After all, Ellen Ron belonged to Jasmine Tong in the first place.

Jasmine Tong didn't show any sadness at all, "Well then, I'll definitely drink more then, so it won't be a waste of all the effort my sister spent on my future brother-in-law"

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years, and it has been the first to introduce the new product.

"Sister, I heard that no company wants to sign you yet, are you still running the show? How about I talk to Ellen about helping you"

"Don't bother, I'll find my own company to sign with, and if there's nothing else, I'll go to the library."

Jasmine Tong glanced at her, ready to turn around.

"I know you feel badly but who told you not to cherish it in the first place"
Rameen Tong didn't mean to let her go.

Just as Jasmine Tong turned around, a sapphire blue sports car rushed over and stopped in front of them with lightning speed.

It's a Ferrari Rafael.

In the sunlight, the sapphire blue Ferrari Raffael is a deadly beast waiting to fight!

Chapter 4

All eyes were drawn to the rushing Ferrari Rafael.

There are many stars on this campus, and there are some star alumni who come here in luxury cars, but I've never seen this car before.

Even Rameen Tong is staring at that car. This car can buy ten of her Maseratis.

You know this Maserati is still the one she pestered Ellen Ron for a long time to buy for her.

The car door opened and a man stepped out of the car.

Albert Ou.

He had a pair of light grey linen pants and a white t-shirt, looking simply and naturally dressed.

That evil face was displayed before everyone, especially those blue eyes that seemed to hook everyone's soul away!

The moment Jasmine Tong saw Albert Ou, her eyes widened and she didn't want to find a crack to get in.

It's a small world, isn't it?

I slept in yesterday, and today it happens.

Albert Ou calmly walked up to Jasmine Tong and grabbed her by the shoulders, hugging her dominantly into his arms.

It was as if Jasmine Tong was stupid and didn't move a muscle.

Rameen Tong is a bit confused. Jasmine Tong has found a boyfriend.

"Sister, this is" Rameen Tong looked up and down at Albert Ou.

"Ew."

"Can't you see it yet?" Albert Ou raised his eyebrows with an arrogant look on his face.

Rameen Tong smiled wanly and extended her hand, "Looks like my sister's boyfriend, hello, my name is Rameen Tong, I'm Jasmine Tong's sister."

In the meantime, Albert Ou looked at the extended hand, but didn't extend his hand.

"Oh, so," asked Albert Ou dismissively.

That rather embarrassed Rameen Tong.

The first thing you need to do is to make sure that you're not going to be able to do anything about it, but if you're not going to be able to do anything about it, you're not going to be able to do anything about it.

Naturally, Jasmine Tong knew that Rameen Tong was seeing her for the best, and even if she did have a boyfriend, I'm afraid she would have to spoil it for her.

Albert Ou wasn't stupid enough to hear the words.

"I have to go to the library, so no more chatting." Jasmine Tong hated to leave immediately.

"Well then, I won't bother my sister then, when Ellen and I get engaged, she must bring her boyfriend oh." Rameen Tong waved her hand and drove off in the Maserati.

Jasmine Tong slanted a glance at Albert Ou, took away Albert Ou's hand, and rushed towards the library in big strides

"Hey,"

The crowd scattered.

Jasmine Tong swiped her card and entered the library, breathing a deep sigh of relief, this library is not allowed to be entered by non-school students, even if they are students of this school, they can't enter without a library card.

She really didn't want to see that man.

Jasmine Tong shuttled back and forth through the book section and finally found the book she was looking for according to the index, but she wasn't quite tall enough, so the book was placed on the top shelf.

She couldn't get the book down even after two bounces, and as she looked up at it helplessly, a long, delicate hand took it away.

As soon as Jasmine Tong looked up, she saw Albert Ou's unkind smile.

"How did you get in here?"

"That wasn't easy, but a few more words with that lady at the door let me in." Albert Ou raised an eyebrow, full of pride.

Jasmine Tong gritted her teeth in anger

The lady at the door.

For the past four years, she's forgotten her library card, and she's been so stubborn that she won't even let an outsider in.

lose one's mind to sex

"Didn't we agree not to haunt each other what do you want" Jasmine Tong lowered her voice.

At the moment the library is quiet enough that other students will hear if it gets a little loud.

"You were right last night, we were too quick, we should have figured things out before we did."

"Fast what fast thing isn't it clear" Jasmine Tong stared fiercely at Albert Ou.

Albert Ou leaned close to Jasmine Tong and whispered in her ear, "You mean I wasn't fast yesterday then do you want me to be faster next time."

Jasmine Tong understood what Albert Ou meant, her face became blushing and she bit her lips.

"What do you want?"

"If you don't want anything just give me a clear picture of what happened, why did you have the baby."

Jasmine Tong swept a glance at Albert Ou, "This really has nothing to do with you, even if I'm really pregnant, I'll never pester you, you can rest assured"

As she said, Jasmine Tong scanned the surroundings, fearing that a classmate or teacher might come over.

Albert Ou had one arm against the bookshelf, his entire body blocking Jasmine Tong's face and pinning her against it.

He dropped his eyes and stared at Jasmine Tong's blushing face.

Jasmine Tong raised her head to meet Albert Ou's sparkling eyes.

Those solid features, that delicate face, those sexy lips.

I couldn't help but blush even more.

This man is a monster.

The first thing that you need to do is to get your hands on the front of your chest.

As she immediately took her hand back, Albert Ou suddenly grabbed one of her hands and pressed her hand against his chest.

“If you want to touch it, just say so. I won’t charge you if you keep touching it.”

Jasmine Tong’s face only became redder, like a ripe tomato, and she felt like she couldn’t breathe fast enough.

“Who wants to touch you ah” Jasmine Tong turned her head to the side.

“Then why are you blushing” Albert Ou let go of Jasmine Tong’s hand and instead lifted her chin so that her little red face was facing him.

Jasmine Tong wanted to struggle, although among the girls, she did have a lot of strength, but she was facing a big man!

Those two are no match for Albert Ou.

“It hurts” Jasmine Tong felt like her jaw was about to be crushed.

That’s when Albert Ou let go, “So are you going to say it or not”

“There’s really nothing to say, so what if you know, it has nothing to do with you, I’m begging you, let me go, let’s just treat this as a date and we’ll never know each other again”

“Oh yeah?”

Albert Ou snorted and pulled out his phone from his pocket, pulling up a picture in the album and bringing it to Jasmine Tong.

“I’ll show you a good thing.”

Jasmine Tong was shocked when she saw the photo on her phone screen.

She’s naked in this picture.

There are still multiple hickeys on the body.

She reached out to grab Albert Ou's phone and Albert Ou just took it back, "Now you're talking."

"You're despicable" Jasmine Tong glared fiercely at Albert Ou, "and you're taking pictures of me secretly."

"Yeah, I'm just mean, and if you don't tell me, can you believe I'm going to make sure your whole school receives these pictures."

""

"There's a stronger one you want to see."

Chapter 5

Jasmine Tong looked at the man's light blue eyes, the blue is written alluringly.

In this man's eyes, she knew she was in trouble.

"This is not the place to talk, let's talk somewhere else."

Jasmine Tong was also helpless.

In the café.

Silence, silence, or silence.

Jasmine Tong narrowed her eyes and stared intently at the man sitting across from her, wishing to stare out a few holes in him

Albert Ou, on the other hand, was nonchalantly sipping his coffee.

When he was just in the library, he couldn't wait to learn why Jasmine Tong was having a baby, but now he said nothing.

It seems that he expected that Jasmine Tong would say something, after all, she had a hold on him

"What do I really have against you ah you have to do this to me" Jasmine Tong finally opened her mouth.

Albert Ou snorted and took a sip of his coffee, nonchalantly placing the cup on the table, "Just curious."

Jasmine Tong couldn't help but roll her eyes at the sky, "If I tell you, would you be able to delete the photo?"

"No problem."

Jasmine Tong started with a silent sigh, "I'm married."

Albert Ou wasn't surprised to hear this in the slightest, of course he knew she was married, and he was her husband.

"Oh, your man can't satisfy you."

Jasmine Tong's face hung her head shyly, "You should know that you slept with me yesterday, it was my first time, so, my husband and I"

"Then why did you have the baby?"

Jasmine Tong pondered for a moment, "The fortune teller said that our family needs a child to rush the joy so I must get pregnant within a year."

Albert Ou sized up Jasmine Tong's clear and transparent eyes, and despite her incomparably penetrating eyes, he was still a little skeptical of this statement.

"You believe in feudal superstitions."

"If you believe it, you have it, but if you don't, you don't."

"Okouchi, what's the matter with your family? You're going to die."

As soon as Albert Ou's word "death" was out of his mouth, Jasmine Tong slammed the table, her face livid, "Shut up."

Albert Ou subconsciously looked at Jasmine Tong, looking at the girl as soft and weak, but at this time, he saw a stubborn strength in her eyes.

Jasmine Tong realized she cared too much about the word "death" and immediately turned her head to the side.

"Anyway, it's important to me that I have a baby within a year."

“Then why don’t you find your husband?”

“My husband” Jasmine Tong turned around and looked at Albert Ou incredulously, “Just that balding old man, I don’t even know if he’s fertile or not”

“Bald old man,”

Albert Ou subconsciously touched his head, he’s not balding

His hair is healthy and handsome.

Why would she say that?

He carefully recalled that on the day of the marriage registration, he seemed to have gone golfing with John Quan, and the people in charge of this were his secretary, Russel Cheng, and the family’s housekeeper, Wu Xiu.

Wu Xiu is in his fifties and is indeed balding.

It seemed that she had mistaken Wu Xiu for herself.

Jasmine Tong knocked on the table, and only then did Albert Ou come back to her senses, “Would you believe me if I said I haven’t seen my husband for a year since I got married?”

Of course Albert Ou believed it, if she had actually met him, then they wouldn’t be sitting here talking

“Unlikely,”

Jasmine Tong shook her head, “You wouldn’t believe me if I told you, but I really haven’t met him, I don’t even know what his name is, when I got married, I was only responsible for my own information, then signed, and just when I was about to take a look at what my husband’s name is, that damn secretary snatched the marriage certificate away.”

Good work, Albert Ou thought silently, Russel Cheng.

“Oh.”

“Then he left me in a villa without a care in the world.”

“Oh, and why is that” Albert Ou could only ask knowingly.

Jasmine Tong cupped her chin and pondered, “I guess he’s probably too ugly to be seen by me, or maybe he’s not lifting for fear of embarrassment, or maybe he’s just taking me for a good laugh.”

Albert Ou was extremely uncomfortable listening to this, but he couldn’t argue.

He has a face like a demon. He’s strong and long-lasting. How could he not lift?

“Maybe there will be something else.” Albert Ou laughed dryly twice.

“So, I’m really pretty miserable, so leave me alone.” Jasmine Tong immediately grabbed Albert Ou’s hand and looked at her with pitiful eyes that were on the verge of tears.

For an actress from a science background, this is a must for her.

Looking at her pitiful appearance, Albert Ou only felt his heartbeat slowed down by half a beat, this little girl is really painful.

“I’ve told you everything, just delete the pictures,” pleaded Jasmine Tong.

Albert Ou coughed twice, “Deleting is fine, but you have to promise me one thing.”

Jasmine Tong’s face changed abruptly, “Don’t you get an inch, I told you everything you wanted to know, I said I’d tell you everything, and you deleted it”

Albert Ou shook the phone in his hand, “I have the initiative, I know you’re not telling the whole truth, but I’m not interested anymore.”

“You “Jasmine Tong bit her teeth, it seems that this man is really hard to deal with, “Okay, what conditions, you say”

Albert Ou smiled badly, “Let me sleep again.”

“You’re shameless” Hearing this, Jasmine Tong could not wait to slap that handsome face.

“I’m shameless aren’t you shameless for a married woman to go out and find a man to sleep with, I’m not married, so what’s wrong with going out and finding a woman.”

“You,”

Jasmine Tong was simply furious, she was so repentant.

They say you can’t trust a good-looking woman, but you can’t trust a good-looking man either.

“You’ve cuckolded your husband once anyway, so you don’t care if you have to do it again.” Albert Ou slanted a glance at Jasmine Tong.

He wants to see if she dares to cuckold him again.

“No I’m a man of principle, I slept with you as a last resort to have a baby”

“There’s a difference between what you’re saying and again, in case you’re not pregnant it’s just as well we’ll make up for it tonight, maybe we’ll be in.” Albert Ou blinked.

Jasmine Tong bit her lip.

Seriously, she really wouldn’t do this kind of thing twice, because her conscience couldn’t handle it.

“Take your time thinking about it, I’ll wait for you.” Albert Ou leaned back against the couch and continued with his coffee.

Time passed by.

Tong’s heart was struggling.

If Albert Ou doesn’t delete those photos and they don’t get distributed, she’s ruined as a person.

It would be just as well if she were a normal person, but she’s biased to be an actress in the future, and these photos could ruin her.

But if she had to sleep with Albert Ou again, she would really have a bad conscience.

After all, she was trying to have a baby to

“I,”

Jasmine Tong was just about to open her mouth when her cell phone rang sharply.

“I’ll take a call first.” Tong pressed the answer button, “Hey, what are you talking about my husband is coming home.”

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