

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 102 - 110

Chapter 102

Yarwen Tong pushed open the door and walked in.

Seeing the two people in front of him first.

Then he scratched his head.

“Sister, brother-in-law.”

I saw that the two of them were already standing shoulder to shoulder by the desk, and Albert Ou had one arm around Jasmine Tong.

In fact, it was he who put one hand behind Jasmine Tong’s back and grabbed the strap of her already broken underwear.

Otherwise, this underwear is probably...

From Yarwen Tong’s point of view, Albert Ou was hugging Jasmine Tong, looking very close.

“You two are so gracious.”

“Oh,”

Yes, they are. All they need is a weapon.

Jasmine Tong accosted and smiled.

“Yeah, your brother-in-law he loves me a lot.” Jasmine Tong even bit her teeth as she said this.

“No wonder you came back and didn’t even know to look for me.”

“How?”

When Jasmine Tong was about to move, she found that she couldn’t move at all and Albert Ou was still holding her underwear.

However, Albert Ou's speed just now was simply amazingly fast, and before she knew it, she was already standing upright

This man is truly awful.

"Lei, I brought back a Chihuahua and left it in the attic."

"Really?" Yarwen Tong's eyes lit up, "Then I'll go and see"

Saying that, Yarwen Tong quickly walked out.

"You run slow and take it easy."

Finally, Yarwen Tong was sent away, and Jasmine Tong breathed a sigh of relief.

"Don't loosen up yet" Jasmine Tong glared at Albert Ou fiercely.

When Albert Ou's hands loosened, the elastic straps immediately bounced on Jasmine Tong's back.

"What are you doing?"

"You're the one who told me to untie me and blame me."

Jasmine Tong was simply so angry that her lungs were about to explode.

She immediately propped up her underwear, "There you go."

"Don't forget the promise we made tonight oh" Albert Ou winked badly.

Jasmine Tong gritted her teeth and quickly ran out, she had to go back and change her underwear before she could do so

The arrival of a Chihuahua in the house also made Yarwen Tong very happy.

Jasmine Tong changed her clothes and went upstairs, seeing Yarwen Tong feeding the Chihuahua with a sausage.

Her eyes couldn't help but get a little wet.

Albert Ou appeared behind her at some point.

“Is it that much more fun than lions, tigers and wolves?”

Jasmine Tong took a look at Albert Ou like a “monster”.

“Xiaolei loves dogs, when he was little he had a dirt dog, then he was forced to drink and die by Raymond, he was sad for a long time, I found a dirt dog once and wanted to give it to him, but he just gave it away, he said as long as we are still in the house for a day, he will never have a dog again, because if he does, some people will kill him.”

Later, when they were kicked out, Jasmine Tong also thought about getting a dog, but she lived on the Rainbow City side, and Yarwen Tong lived in the school, there was really no one to care, so it was okay to think about it.

Albert Ou finally understood why he wanted to discuss the dog issue with him even though he knew he was uneasy.

“Sister, does this dog have a name?” asked Yarwen Tong, looking up.

“Not yet, you name it.”

“She’s a bitch and a Chihuahua, so call her Lucky.”

“Good dirt.” Albert Ou muttered.

Jasmine Tong immediately stomped on Albert Ou.

“Just call Lucky, you’re the boss.”

After saying that, Jasmine Tong stared at Albert Ou fiercely and left.

But what’s due has come.

Jasmine Tong agrees to Albert Ou’s shameless condition that she must take the initiative to please him at night, and she must also serve him well.

Sitting on the bed, Jasmine Tong became nervous.

Usually when the two of them did this kind of thing, it was Albert Ou who took the initiative, and she, a girl, was still so thin-skinned, not to mention taking the initiative, but usually when Albert Ou took the initiative, she was so shy that she didn’t even dare to scream.

Jasmine Tong had been shaking her legs and rubbing her hands as if she were an enemy.

The door suddenly opened.

Jasmine Tong shuddered violently and saw Albert Ou walk in.

Albert Ou just locked the door.

Don't mention the sparkling smile on your face.

"Isn't it time to start."

Jasmine Tong immediately spring to her feet.

"I'm going to take a shower first."

"Didn't you already wash it?"

Jasmine Tong just remembered that she had washed it as soon as she got home.

"Then you go take a shower."

Albert Ou quirked his lips, "I washed it too once I got back."

Jasmine Tong closed her eyes in pain, but it looked like there was no hiding.

"I wouldn't,"

"It's okay, I'll teach you." Albert Ou hooked his finger towards Jasmine Tong, "Come here."

Jasmine Tong had to go hard, even though the two of them had made love quite a few times, she was still nervous ah

Go stand in front of Albert Ou.

"Take my clothes off first."

Jasmine Tong thought about it, or unbuttoned Albert Ou's buttons one by one, but this master is really a big man

It was surprisingly still when she took off her clothes, completely hard.

“Won’t the bottom come off?”

Jasmine Tong sucked in a breath of cold air, looked down at the lower half of Albert Ou’s body, and immediately turned her head to the side, her face flushed.

“Will you take it off yourself?”

“Well say that again.” Albert Ou has really become a grandmaster.

Jasmine Tong inwardly cursed Albert Ou from head to toe, unbuckled his belt, and took off his pants.

“And?”

There’s one pair of underwear left.

Jasmine Tong’s hand was just placed on Albert Ou’s waist.

“Take off your own.”

With relief, Jasmine Tong turned around to undress herself.

One piece, after another.

She was really slow as if the movie was on slow motion replay.

Albert Ou walked over and puffed at it.

“You’re pulling my clothes again. Do you know how many clothes you’ve ruined and you’re going to pay me back?”

She’s already poor, and she’s been spending a lot more than she should on clothes.

Albert Ou smoothly hugged Jasmine Tong from behind.

“Buy you a new one.”

second day

Albert Ou was half lying on the bed, revealing his naked upper body, his muscles still strong and toned, and his lips curved brilliantly as he looked at someone sleeping on his side.

Last night, it was perfect.

Under his tutelage, the little woman squirmed, but it was the squirming posture that really made the man want to stop.

Last night, he was incredibly content.

He leaned down and gently touched Jasmine Tong's head, and Jasmine Tong wincing, turned around and held his arm in an outstretched hug.

Albert Ou laughed and had to lie back down, allowing her to hold his arms.

He reached out and pinched her face, and her nose, and her chin.

"Jasmine, get up."

Seeing no reaction from her, Albert Ou leaned close to her ear and blew gently.

She's got sensitive ears.

Jasmine Tong immediately cringed and woke up, and upon opening her eyes saw Albert Ou's enlarged face in front of her.

"Ah,"

"Get up and take me to a nice place."

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Jasmine Tong reacted and immediately blushed, covering her head with a blanket

It's a shame.

Last night, the two of them.

It's a shame.

The man.

Albert Ou lifted Jasmine Tong's blanket to reveal Tong's head.

"You're not dressed, and if you don't get up, I'm going to"

"Up and up."

Jasmine Tong surrendered immediately. She didn't want to play with fire.

You're playing with fire.

"Good boy."

Jasmine Tong turned her head to the side, her face red to the roots of her ears.

"Barely passed last night, I'll have to work harder from now on, oh." Albert Ou affectionately touched Jasmine Tong's head, then lifted the covers and got off the bed.

"Try your damndest,"

Jasmine Tong muttered.

However, Jasmine Tong suddenly felt a change in her body.

It doesn't seem to hurt as much as it used to.

Last night, as if Albert Ou was intent on control, she wasn't in as much pain as before and didn't seem to be bruised anymore.

Is he learning to be gentle?

Jasmine Tong got up, cleaned up, and found that Yarwen Tong was no longer at home.

The maid said Yarwen Tong left the house early in the morning, saying that he had something to do at school.

Jasmine Tong thought it was right, he finished his college entrance exams, what to fill in the volunteer, get a diploma and so on may still need a lot of things, also ignored.

After breakfast, Jasmine Tong felt idle, and then saw Albert Ou change out of a casual outfit from the bedroom, this morning, he obviously only wore white with linen grey housecoat.

The casual suit was pure white, and on Albert Ou's body, it smoothed out some of his hostility, making him even more handsome and upright, just like a beautiful young man from a manga.

And he had surprisingly good skin. He was not a man.

"Little white face" Jasmine Tong immediately withdrew her own gaze.

"What are you doing sitting there? Why don't you get dressed and go?"

Albert Ou came down the stairs.

"Where to?"

"Didn't I say I'd take you to a nice place this morning? Change your clothes and behave."

Obedient, obedient, that's all you can say.

Jasmine Tong reluctantly went upstairs, changed into a light casual dress, and followed Albert Ou out the door.

Still, it was a long enough drive, and the car was finally almost there.

Jasmine Tong looked out.

Isn't this the legendary Crystal Garden?

It's that huge, incomparable manor built on the waterfront that people in Slivestopol have only heard about, and few have seen inside.

What did Albert Ou bring her here for?

Park the car.

The driver opened the door and Albert Ou got out first.

"Get off." Albert Ou reached out his hand to Jasmine Tong.



Jasmine Tong put her hand on Albert Ou's hand and also got out of the car.

Turning around, it's not the front door.

The door wasn't large enough to pass a car just right, and surely such a large estate wouldn't have installed such a small door.

That means this is the side door, or the back door.

There were many people standing at the door.

They all bowed respectfully when they saw Albert Ou get out of the car.

"Hello, sir."

A balding old man came over to the butler, Wu Xiu.

Jasmine Tong recognized him, at first she thought the balding old man was her husband.

Albert Ou saw that Jasmine Tong saw Wu Xiu's eyes were a bit subtle and immediately broke her face to his side.

"Your husband is here."

Wu Xiu smiled and stepped forward.

"Young Master, you have everything you needed for last night, shall we go over now?"

"Well."

"Okay." Wu Xiu immediately made way.

The maids who were standing immediately made their way in unison.

From the looks of it, this should be Albert Ou's.

Remember Mo Yiang also said that his youngest uncle was rich and powerful.

Could it be that this legendary Crystal Garden is Albert Ou's property?

But this made Jasmine Tong more or less uncomfortable in her heart, at least she and Albert Ou also received a marriage certificate, but she, the wife, couldn't even enter through the front door.

It seems that to Albert Ou, she is just a "wife" who is kept outside.

"What are you staring at, let's go" Albert Ou pulled Jasmine Tong's hand and took her hand and walked right in.

This place is really big.

Jasmine Tong took a look, but she couldn't see the head.

It's full of green grass.

Albert Ou held Jasmine Tong's hand all the way forward.

Those people just kept following them, not saying a word and being disciplined.

With this kind of grandeur, I don't think there's another person to be found in the entire Slivestopol.

Suddenly, a roar came out.

Jasmine Tong stopped in her tracks for a moment, and even Albert Ou stopped along with her.

"What?"

"Did you just hear something screaming?"

"No."

"No? I heard you loud and clear."

"You must have been so tired from serving me last night that you appeared to be hallucinating."

Albert Ou hooked his lips and smiled.

Jasmine Tong's face couldn't help but blush again as the situation of last night came back to her mind.

There's someone else here.

I saw some people in the back of the room hanging their heads and holding their laughter.

"Okay, okay, let's go,"

I don't know what he's going to say later.

Jasmine Tong patted herself on the head, probably because she hadn't rested well, so she was hallucinating.

But it's so clear when you feel it.

Albert Ou lowered his eyelids and aimed a glance at Jasmine Tong.

If we tell her everything, what's the surprise later?

Just wait, you'll be jumping for joy later!

Thinking about his plan, Albert Ou became complacent.

Jasmine Tong continued to follow Albert Ou forward.

The more I walked, the less I felt right.

Why is this place so empty?

There's nothing but green grass. Rich people like to build golf courses and swimming pools, right?

But the place is too empty.

The emptiness is a bit frightening.

"Where the hell are you taking me," Jasmine Tong finally looked at Albert Ou.

"You'll see when you get there."

Albert Ou blinked down at her.

No.

Not so good.

The look on this man's face seemed to tell her she'd fallen into a hole today.

Is it too late for her to run?

As Jasmine Tong was wandering, she suddenly heard shouting again.

"You really can't hear it? screamed again" Jasmine Tong gripped Albert Ou's arm tightly and became increasingly afraid

Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong's hand that was gripping his arm.

Good. I didn't expect a surprise.

"If you follow me, I'll eat you up. Be good."

Albert Ou walked straight forward, and Jasmine Tong had to be wary of grabbing his arm and looking around.

Just as she was frightened, she suddenly felt something appear on her side.

Jasmine Tong turned her head carefully.

When I saw that thing.

"A scream pierced the sky.

Chapter 104

Jasmine Tong screamed as she jumped right onto Albert Ou's body, wrapping her hands and feet around Albert Ou's body like a vine.

"O lion lion,"

Only a majestic golden lion was staring at Jasmine Tong with a pair of scrutinizing eyes.

The lion was golden, with smooth fur, and was really breezy standing in the grass.

Seeing Jasmine Tong frightened into this state, Albert Ou was completely unexpected.

“Don’t you dare disobey me again.”

“I don’t dare, I don’t dare, I don’t dare” Jasmine Tong pressed her face against Albert Ou’s body, not even daring to look at the

That’s a lion.

King of the forest.

One mouthful, and she’ll be a corpse.

“King, sit down,” Albert Ou shouted.

I saw the lion, which was just a moment ago majestic, immediately lie down on the ground like a well-behaved golden retriever.

“Are you crazy? It’s a lion, not a dog.”

How dare this man talk to a lion? Is he dead?

“Jasmine, come down.”

“I won’t.”

“Down,”

“No it will eat me.”

“If you don’t come down, I’ll make it eat you.”

Only then did Jasmine Tong untangle her entangled hands and feet and slowly get off of Albert Ou, then hid behind Albert Ou.

The maid came up with a tray with several giant slices of meat on it.

Albert Ou took a piece and tossed it to King, who immediately took it in his mouth and chewed it up.

Jasmine Tong looked dumbfounded.

That’s not a lion.

It’s a large, well-trained dog.

Even though it is much larger than the largest of the large dogs

Jasmine Tong swallowed silently.

Albert Ou picked up another piece of meat and handed it to Jasmine Tong, "Here you go."

Jasmine Tong shook her head.

Albert Ou shoved the meat directly into Jasmine Tong's hand.

The king had already eaten all the meat that Albert Ou had just thrown to it in three tries, and was now staring at the meat in Jasmine Tong's hand.

Jasmine Tong's heart was suddenly in her throat

If she doesn't throw it out, the lion won't come and get it.

She closed her eyes with a hard scalp and threw it hard at the lion.

KING caught it again all at once.

Jasmine Tong's heart sank.

Okay, okay.

Just as Jasmine Tong felt a false alarm, she suddenly felt something floating behind her.

All she felt was a gust of wind at her back and she turned around carefully.

tiger stripes

"Ow,"

A tiger.

Another turn.

All white, with green eyes.

It's a white wolf.

“Ah,”

With scream after scream.

Jasmine Tong has also seen more and more animals, no, they can't be called animals, they should be called beasts.

A Bengal tiger, a white wolf and a leopard.

These fierce beasts had obviously smelled the scent of a living being, and so, came to find out what was going on.

Jasmine Tong simply wanted to cry, and once again wrapped her arms and legs around Albert Ou's body.

“I want to go home,” yelled Jasmine Tong.

This is the first time in my life I've been this close to a beast.

“Call your husband.”

Albert Ou found it fun to scare her.

“Honey, honey, honey, you're my own husband.”

“Say you love me.”

“I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, back home, you let me say I love you a hundred times, all right.”

Now he's just saying what he wants. It's important to stay alive.

Albert Ou beamed with joy, “See what scared you, don't you love critters?”

When I saw that Chihuahua yesterday, her eyes were all glazed over.

“I like small animals, but I don't like fierce beasts. Are fierce beasts small animals, brother?”

“Call me what?”

“Honey,”

At this moment, Jasmine Tong was simply a bit even out of sorts.

“That’s right, don’t worry, you have my scent on you, they won’t hurt you.”

The Bengal tiger seemed to be more active and couldn’t wait to put its nose on Jasmine Tong to sniff her.

“Back off,” Albert Ou snapped.

The Bengal Tiger immediately took several steps backwards like a child who had done something wrong.

Jasmine Tong is looking silly.

Others only have cats and dogs, but this man tames animals.

By the way, isn’t that against the law?

And where did you get all this stuff?

“Come on down and let them get to know their new owner.”

“I’m scared,”

“I’m here, what are you afraid of? Come down quickly I don’t introduce you to them, they’ll think you’re the enemy.”

Jasmine Tong got off Albert Ou three times and did two quick strokes.

In fact, Albert Ou quite enjoyed the feeling of her wrapped around his body, but now wasn’t the time, and there would be plenty of opportunities later anyway.

The maid brought in raw meat again.

With Albert Ou’s help, Jasmine Tong fed each beast a piece.

“You’ve fed them all, and they won’t hurt you in the future without my orders.”

Albert Ou doted on Jasmine Tong’s head.

“You raised them all.”



“Or what?”

“But can large, fierce beasts be domesticated too?”

“Anything can be domesticated if I want it to be.”

In human society, he really had nothing to fear, because when he launched into power, the lion might not even be a match for him.

Jasmine Tong’s eyes were fixed on the white wolf with snowy white fur that was very beautiful.

Albert Ou saw Jasmine Tong’s interest and immediately said, “Its name is WING and it’s the White Wolf King.”

“The Wolf King,”

“Exactly.”

When Jasmine Tong went to school, she saw from her textbook that wolves were in packs, and the wolf king was naturally the leader of the wolves, but this guy could even get the wolf king.

But if he can get a lion or a tiger, he should be able to get a wolf king, too.

Jasmine Tong squatted down, this White Wolf King was well-behaved like a dog.

If you ignore the fact that it’s a wolf, it’ll be like Satsuma, right?

“Can I touch it?”

“Yes.”

Jasmine Tong carefully reached out and gently smoothed her hand over the White Wolf King’s fur, so soft, so comfortable!

The White Wolf King also seemed to enjoy Jasmine Tong’s touch, lying on the ground and letting her caress him.

“Hey, if you tame them like that, won’t they be less wild.”

It is said that in order to keep the safari park attractive, pheasants and the like are brought in for the beasts, just in case they lose their wildness.

There's only grass here.

Albert Ou snorted and didn't say anything.

"Come here and touch it, its fur is so soft," invited Jasmine Tong.

Albert Ou looked at her with some obvious displeasure in his eyes.

Jasmine Tong ignored it at first, but after staying here for a little longer, she slowly discovered a strange thing.

Albert Ou will touch a lion, a tiger or a leopard.

But the only thing he wouldn't touch was the white wolf king.

Jasmine Tong wanted to ask, but didn't.

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 105 - 107**

Chapter 105

On this day, finally ending the fierce beast tour, Jasmine Tong returned to Rainbow City with Albert Ou in a state of shock.

After a long day, the first thing Jasmine Tong did when she entered her home was to change into a light housecoat.

When she got to her room, she opened her closet and was stunned

Where are her clothes?

It's all gone.

Besides, there's a lot of pajamas in this closet.

I opened the cupboard underneath and found all kinds of underwear.

“Aunt Fang,” shouted Jasmine Tong.

The new, slightly older maid, Jasmine Tong called her Aunt Fang.

Aunt Fang immediately rushed over at the sound of the news, “Madam, what has happened”

“What’s with the closet?”

“Oh, this was sent over by Secretary Cheng, who was with the gentleman during the day.”

“For me.”

“Yes, ma’am, this closet will only hold pajamas and underwear, the rest of your clothes are in the checkroom.”

“Ah,”

There had always been a checkroom in this room, but Jasmine Tong didn’t have many clothes to use.

After Albert Ou moved in, that checkroom was filled with Albert Ou’s clothes.

Jasmine Tong immediately moved to the checkroom, a wide variety of clothes down.

nothing more than

Jasmine Tong casually took a look at the clothes, which didn’t even have a label, and didn’t seem to be a big international brand.

“So rich, and still buying stalls, stingy” Jasmine Tong couldn’t help but mutter.

However, the fabric of the dress felt good and quite comfortable, so Jasmine Tong had nothing to say.

In the evening Jasmine Tong went to the bathroom to take a shower, while Albert Ou was lying on the bed playing with his phone.

Jasmine Tong’s phone on the bedside table suddenly rang.

Albert Ou’s eyes went down.

It's a micro message.

He looked at the bathroom, then at his phone, and reached for it.

Jasmine Tong's phone had a lock screen code, and it only took Albert Ou a few seconds to unlock and open it.

It was just a tweet from Mo Yiang.

"I'll have sweet and sour pork chops, spicy diced chicken, ma po tofu, boiled pork slices, shredded fish, dry-fried squid, pineapple ancient pork, green pepper shredded pork, prawn stew, beef with tomatoes, and I'll have a mushroom bisque, Qi live."

Albert Ou's face was so gloomy.

What? This is to get Jasmine Tong to cook for him?

Jasmine Tong walked out of the bathroom and immediately saw Albert Ou holding his phone in his hand

She quickly ran over and snatched it up.

"Why are you such a random person looking at someone's phone like that?"

Albert Ou snorted.

"I'm your husband, look what happened."

"Everyone has privacy," Jasmine Tong snapped.

"What's the point of talking about privacy when we've had negative contact?"

Jasmine Tong lost her temper for a moment

This man.

Jasmine Tong ignored him, but opened her phone and looked at WeChat, which resulted in a menu sent by Mo Yiang.

"Ten dishes, everything that runs on the ground, everything that swims in the water, you really know how to eat, brat."

She couldn't resist a spit.

Albert Ou raised an eyebrow at her, "If you dare to give him the job, watch me not chop your hand off."

"Nah I wasn't going to do it for him"

"It's for the best."

Jasmine Tong suddenly realized a problem.

"My phone has a password, how did you open it."

This is a serious problem.

"Do you know what your husband does for a living?"

"Make a game of it."

"So, with your stupid phone, I can unlock it in seconds."

Jasmine Tong was just about to change her password.

"You change a hundred passwords and the result is the same."

Jasmine Tong immediately stopped what she was doing.

"You won't have to work for nothing, as far as I'm concerned, there's no privacy in anyone's electronics if I want to know."

This is the first time, Jasmine Tong feels like a transparent person in front of Albert Ou.

This man is scary.

Jasmine Tong didn't reply to Mo Yiang's message, tossed her phone aside and took a hair dryer to dry her hair.

Albert Ou was apparently looking at his phone, but he was actually eyeing her the whole time.

Whenever night came, Jasmine Tong was really scared to death.

It's like the man is a wolf that never gets fed and wants the room every night.

Thinking of last night, Jasmine Tong felt flushed again.

Although, she had always wanted to have a child, and having a child meant that she had to have a bedroom, but the thought of Albert Ou's nighttime

She wouldn't be in the mood.

Jasmine Tong took one glance at Albert Ou and went straight into the blanket.

It's summer, and the night is covered with a summer cooler, a thin layer.

Albert Ou tossed the phone aside, turned off the light, and scooped Jasmine Tong into his arms with a long arm.

"You,"

"What's wrong with that? I slept with you in my arms every night at the hospital."

Is that so?

She was so lost in the burn that she didn't even remember.

Jasmine Tong remembers the nurse saying that her husband watched over her for three days and three nights, could it be that he slept with her in his arms every night?

Albert Ou raised his head to look at Jasmine Tong and carved a kiss on her cheek.

"Good night."

"Good night."

Jasmine Tong said goodnight with trepidation, expecting the man to hug her and move his hands again, but surprisingly, he didn't

Kept holding her honestly and fell asleep shortly after.

I can't believe he didn't want her.

That's weird.

However, the man was cool and summer was good, and before long, Jasmine Tong was asleep.

The next day, when Jasmine Tong woke up, Albert Ou was nowhere to be found.

After asking Aunt Fang, Jasmine Tong found out that Albert Ou had gone to the office early in the morning.

After breakfast, Jasmine Tong remembered the WeChat that Mo Yiang sent to her yesterday.

It's impossible to make a ten-course meal for this kid, but he'll need something else.

But that man said he'd chop off her hand if she dared to do it to Mo Yiang.

Jasmine Tong looked at her hand, she had no quarrel with her hand

Suddenly, she had a smart idea.

Immediately pulled out his phone and tweeted to Albert Ou.

"What's for lunch?"

Albert Ou, who was in a meeting, received a WeChat and immediately replied, "What? You want me to go back to dinner with you."

"No, it's asking what you're having for lunch."

"I don't know."

"Do you want dumplings with three fillings, I'll wrap them myself."

Albert Ou hooked his lips and smiled, "Then I'll be back at noon."

"You don't have to come back, what a waste of time you're running back and forth, I'll bring it to you at noon, it's just as well I came to your place."

"Fine, I'll send someone to pick you up."

After taking care of Albert Ou, Jasmine Tong immediately went to the market, originally the maids were prepared to help her prepare, but she cooked the food herself, others were not comfortable preparing it.

When she came back, she started making dumplings.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

It was nearing noon, and Albert Ou had just returned from the conference room, but he didn't mention what he wanted for lunch.

"Mr. Ou, what would you like to have for lunch?"

Chapter 106

Albert Ou looked at the time.

"No need, you send a car to Rainbow City to pick up your wife."

"Okay, so you're not eating lunch? Would you like to order a meal for your wife as well?"

Albert Ou slanted a glance at Russel Cheng, "No need."

"Good."

Although Russel Cheng found it strange, he didn't ask further questions.

Ever since Russel Cheng had dispatched the men, Albert Ou had looked at the time every now and then, as if he was waiting for something.

It was almost twelve o'clock when Russel Cheng personally went downstairs to pick up Jasmine Tong, brought her in through the back door, and went upstairs again through the hidden exclusive elevator.

Seeing that Jasmine Tong was carrying a cardboard bag with an aroma coming out from time to time, Russel Cheng immediately understood.

It turns out that Albert Ou was waiting for Jasmine Tong to bring her food.

"Ma'am, you can go in, O's already waiting."



Russel Cheng is so smart he's not going to be a light bulb anymore, he didn't even enter the door.

Jasmine Tong walked in carrying a cardboard bag.

"What took you so long to come and try to starve me?"

As soon as Albert Ou's voice trailed off, he looked up and saw Jasmine Tong wearing a mask and sunglasses, as well as a baseball cap.

"Jasmine Tong, did you come to our office to steal?"

"I'm bringing you food ah" said Jasmine Tong as she took off her hat, mask and glasses.

"Then what are you covering up so tightly for?"

"Hey, I'm not worried about blocking your peach blossoms, eat it while it's hot."

Albert Ou got up and went straight to the back lounge, and Jasmine Tong followed him in with a cardboard bag.

It's a pretty cool lounge, too.

This isn't a place to work, it's a place to enjoy.

The one-meter eight-meter luxury European-style bed is fully furnished with everything you need, including a dining table, dining chairs, and bookcases.

Albert Ou sat at the table like a grandfather.

Jasmine Tong pulled out the contents of the cardboard bag, a sealed glass lunch box, a small bowl, and a glass bottle with an unknown liquid inside.

Jasmine Tong skillfully poured some unidentified liquid from a glass bottle into a bowl and handed Albert Ou a pair of chopsticks.

"Eat."

Albert Ou frowned as he looked at the cloudy unidentified liquid.

"What the hell is this? This thing is edible."

“What the hell this is my own sauce, how can you eat dumplings dry it I used vinegar as a base, and then used something else to make it, you can’t eat spicy, so I put a little chili oil.”

Look at Albert Ou’s tightly furrowed brow.

Jasmine Tong immediately took the small bowl away.

“Never mind if you don’t eat it, you dry eat it then.”

Albert Ou took the small bowl back again and took a bite of the dumpling with a little dip.

The large shrimp were very plump and meaty without being overpowering, and all the ingredients mixed together to create a mix of flavors while maintaining their individual characteristics.

This is probably the best dumpling he’s ever eaten.

“Is it good?”

Jasmine Tong doesn’t care about Albert Ou’s feelings, but she cares about her own craft!

“General.” Albert Ou echoed.

Is there only one “general”?

When Mo Yiang ate her dumplings for the first time, they were so delicious!

Even someone as picky as Ellen Ron even complimented her on her delicious cooking!

He said “so-so.”

He’s got a problem with his taste buds.

“Aren’t you eating?” asked Albert Ou, looking up.

“Eat your food slowly.”

Naturally, Jasmine Tong had nothing to be angry about.

With that, she stood up and was ready to go, "I'm going home."

Albert Ou grabbed her by the wrist.

"What's the hurry?"

"I brought you food, it's already here, what's the point?"

"Eat with me."

plop!

I owe you.

Jasmine Tong is really losing to this man.

He ate, she watched, and he said she wrapped dumplings in general.

There's no justice.

However, Jasmine Tong didn't want to anger him.

Had to sit down and watch him finish the dumplings one by one.

She put in 30 dumplings, because she was in a hurry and the dumplings were a little too big, but he ate 30 big dumplings.

So-so.

"You've finished eating, so I can go now,"

Albert Ou's face instantly sank.

He raised his eyebrows at Jasmine Tong, "So anxious to go back, is it because you're afraid I'll do you in here?"

Jasmine Tong sucked in a breath and took a glance at the luxurious European-style bed.

This man made such a nice bed here, so he must have made it easy to get into bed.

He must be a promiscuous man.

Are you really sleeping in the office?

“Erm I’m going back to the play this afternoon on that one, I still need to get ready.”

Albert Ou had wanted Jasmine Tong to accompany him for a while, but who knew the woman had been thinking of leaving when she delivered a dumpling.

“Get out,”

“I’m off then, have a good day at work, bye.”

Jasmine Tong scattered and ran.

Albert Ou hadn’t returned to his senses and the woman was gone.

Is he that scary?

That fast.

That f\*cking woman.

Jasmine Tong left Albert Ou’s office, immediately fully armed.

She wouldn’t have come if she didn’t want to prepare food for Mo Yiang.

Back in Rainbow City, Jasmine Tong immediately put the extra dumplings she had packed in advance into a lunch box, brought a few changes of clothes, advised Yarwen Tong, and left Rainbow City in the afternoon to go back to Goose City.

Mo Yiang, who was filming, received a WeChat message from Jasmine Tong.

The mood immediately flew up, and what was still listless and not very spirited was instantly like a chicken shot.

Go through all the sessions once.

Originally, he had been dilly-dallying, needing a water break later, needing a bathroom break later.

The director couldn’t even hold it against him.

Closing at eight o'clock in the evening, Mo Yiang didn't even eat his boxed lunch for the night, quickly returned to the hotel and knocked on Jasmine Tong's door.

As soon as I walked in the door, I shouted hotly, "Where's my food?"

Tong pointed to the fridge, "Go eat, Black Pig."

Mo Yiang doesn't care what she says, as long as there's food.

He took three quick steps to the refrigerator.

Rolled my eyes when I saw that there was only one lunchbox in the fridge.

Ten dishes in a lunch box.

No.

He opened the freezer again and there was nothing.

"Okay, stop looking, just a plate of dumplings."

"Jasmine Tong," Mo Yiang gritted his teeth.

He hadn't eaten since lunch at 12 noon, and hadn't even had a snack in eight hours.

I'm saving my stomach for a big meal.

"It's good to have a plate of dumplings. I'll throw them away if you don't eat them."

Jasmine Tong walked over and made a show of dropping the dumplings.

Mo Yiang quickly snatched it up.

The look in his eyes seems to say, "If you throw it, I'll kill you."

Jasmine Tong glanced at him.

"There's a sauce I made myself, so eat up."

After the lesson he learned last time, he'd never keep it this time, he'd eat it all, not a scrap left!

Mo Yiang sat down at the dining table to eat dumplings in a regular manner.

loud clamor

It's not that good.

Chapter 107

Jasmine Tong watched Mo Yiang wolf down his food and touched his head.

"Black Earth, do you know, I can get you a plate of dumplings back on the good thing you f\*cking still send me the menu, you send me the four words full of Han Chinese feast is not more trouble?"

Mo Yiang said as he chewed, "I wanted to send it, in case you didn't have enough time to prepare"

"f\*ck off."

You don't even give him a plate of dumplings.

"Do you know that your uncle saw the menu you posted and he told me straight up that he'd cut my hand off if he dared to make it for you."

Tong looked at her hands, "He's a freak, a demon."

Speaking of Albert Ou, Jasmine Tong had a stomach full of bitterness to pour.

Gushingly, she recounted to Mo Yiang the painful story of how she had picked up her life from the beast.

Mo Yiang suddenly stopped chewing and swallowed what was in his mouth, staring straight at Jasmine Tong with one pair of eyes.

Jasmine Tong touched his face.

"I've got something on my face. Why are you looking at me like that?"

"My little uncle likes you." Mo Yiang's tone was very serious.

Hearing this, Jasmine Tong first stared down, then laughed out loud.

“sh!t, he likes me. He likes to torture me.”

Mo Yiang still kept the same expression he had earlier.

“Those fierce beasts were raised by my youngest uncle, I begged him several times to take me to see them, but he never did, not only me, but also my parents, my grandfather said to go and open my eyes, he never agreed”

Jasmine Tong blinked a few times, thinking it over carefully.

“Of course we can't take you guys there, you're his family, beasts aren't human, even if they've been tamed, there's still a chance they could hurt you, what if they hurt you”

Mo Yiang frowned, as if it made some sense.

“It's not like you and I. In case I get eaten by a lion, Albert Ou turns around and marries ten or eight more.”

Mo Yiang continued to bow his head and eat dumplings, always feeling that Jasmine Tong's explanation seemed seamless, but he had a vague feeling that something was wrong.

“To me ah, your little uncle that person is really perverted, you say how would normal people raise lions and tigers it top day also raise a Tibetan mastiff, right to raise beasts, tsk tsk”

Anyway, there was no way Jasmine Tong could understand it.

“Black Earth, you mustn't be like your little uncle, I will cherish you in the future, after all, there aren't many normal people in this world.”

“Hmm,” Mo Yiang grunted and continued to eat his dumplings.

Soon, a plate of dumplings met the bottom.

(onom.) for the sound of horsehoofs

These two eat like they are similar enough.

July flowers

In the booth, Albert Ou shook the tall glass in his hand, his face dark, his blue pupils glowing with an icy light.

John Quan swaggered in.

“Yo, isn’t my Master Ou at home disciplining his youngest daughter-in-law, why did you ask me out for a drink today?”

As soon as the words left his mouth, he saw Albert Ou’s face, and John suddenly put on his own smile.

“What’s the matter, this is who dares to mess with our Master Ou”

John said, sitting on a couch farther away from Albert Ou.

When this man started a fire, there was really no telling where that fire would go, he’d better stay alive.

Albert Ou tilted his head and drank all the wine in the glass, and the glass was stumped on the table with a slap.

“John,”

John Quan was terrified.

“Ah I don’t seem to have messed with you.”

“Would you like me if you were a woman?”

plop!

John almost knocked his head on the table when he heard the question

“I say, Asawa, what’s the matter with you,”

“Answer my question.”

“Of course I’d like you then, you’re so rich and handsome, don’t tell me I’m a woman, I’d like you all over the world if I were a gay.”

“Nonsense. Little Manny Tong doesn’t like it.”

Albert Ou roared.



John held out his hand and pointed.

“I know, a fight with your wife.”

Albert Ou didn't say anything and leaned back on the couch.

That seems to be a default.

“Women, well, they have to be coaxed.”

“How else do I coax I remember you saying that you give a woman what she likes, but I've given it all and Jasmine Tong still doesn't like it”

John Quan shook his head.

“What does Tonto Mandy like?”

“She picked up a dog out of nowhere, and I guess she loves animals.”

“So, what did you give her?”

“I took her to meet the animals I have.”

John Quan stared at Albert Ou with a monster's eyes.

He had heard of the animals that Albert Ou raised, and he had offered to meet the beasts many times, but Albert Ou had not agreed.

“If I were Jasmine Tong, not to mention liking you, I wouldn't have time to hide from you. I'd roll up my things and leave, far away from you.”

Albert Ou's face became even more ugly.

John Quan immediately sat a little farther away again.

“No, that, Asawa, this fierce beast ah, although biologically it also belongs to the category of animals, but compared to small cats and puppies, it's still a bit too fierce. You're going a little overboard.”

Because he didn't want to anger this lord, John had already racked his brain for mild words.

“So what should I get her?”

“She likes dogs, you get her dogs, don’t think too complicated, you probably do games every day, this brain circuit isn’t quite the same as a normal person, so you’re thinking too complicated.”

“Yeah?”

John Quan nodded.

“Oh.” Albert Ou’s face eased up a bit at this point.

Seeing that Albert Ou seemed to be better, John Quan immediately said, “I say Aze, you’re a bit sexist, ah, I’ve told you several times to take me to see the lions, and you damn well take Jasmine Tong without me.”

Albert Ou slanted a glance at John.

“No one can go near them but me.”

“Then why is Jasmine Tong okay” John Quan stared, feeling abandoned.

“She’s my wife.”

After saying that, Albert Ou stood up and walked towards the door.

“Hey, you’re just leaving ah I haven’t even had a sip of water, you’re just leaving ah use it up and throw me away”

No matter what John Quan was howling, Albert Ou ignored it.

John Quan was able to see clearly this time.

Albert Ou is really in love with Jasmine Tong.

After trying so hard for so long, and even giving so much, and almost risking her life, Qin turned out to be unable to move Albert Ou one iota.

Jasmine Tong, however, made the man fall in love with her without any effort.

Love, it turns out, really isn’t fair.

Wild Goose Park in Xi’an

Dumping has revised the script, and Jasmine Tong has more scenes than before, as much as the first woman, Qin Liyuan.

It was a very gathering time for filming, and every day it was busy almost until 10pm, with overnight hours as well.

In the meantime, the Girl's Hour commercial is going to be filmed.

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 108 - 110**

### Chapter 108

Since director Yan Ke saw Jasmine Tong's performance during the re-test, he immediately overturned all of his previous advertising scripts and created a script specifically for her.

In addition, after discussing with the production team of Qingguo Qingcheng, we chose to use Jasmine Tong's role in Qingguo Qingcheng.

It's a win-win.

The amount of advertising for Teenage Girl's Hour was astonishingly large, which is the same as the early promotion of the show, before it even started to enter its promotional period.

When the show airs, it will also boost the girl time side.

Two birds with one stone.

Because there was no need to go anywhere else, the commercial shoot went very smoothly and was completely settled on the set.

The ad shoot also took only a short time.

At the end of the shoot, Yanke found Jasmine Tong.

"Miss Tong, I've heard that Qing Guo Qing City is about to be killed, I wonder if you've taken on any drama next"

Yanke pushed the dark glasses on the bridge of his nose.

Jasmine Tong shook her head.

“Director Yan, don’t call me Miss Tong, just call me Jasmine Tong, I am now listening to my agent’s arrangements, just debut also don’t want to put the schedule too slow, or one step at a time, do each work seriously.”

Yanke nodded frequently.

There are really too few young people who are just starting out to have that kind of awareness nowadays.

I don’t know when someone said, “You have to be famous before it’s too late,” and many people started swarming around trying to be famous by any means possible.

Hype, gossip, taking on bad dramas.

In order to increase exposure, or even to take on four films at the same time, several films at the same time is always more likely to catch fire than one film, but people ignore that the entertainment industry is a place where one reaps what one sows.

“I have a great script here, I don’t know if you’re interested.”

Jasmine Tong’s little heart pounded.

Is Yankel going to make a date with her?

You know, Yankel never asks actors for dates.

Every single one of his TV shows and movies has been cast from an unknown number of people.

“What kind of subject is it,”

After saying this, Jasmine Tong hated to bite off her tongue.

She should’ve just said yes to the movie, but she even asked about the subject!

But Yanke wasn’t angry.

“It’s a teen movie with a bit of a modern comedy.”

Yes, Yanke comes from a comedy background, but the comedies he makes are never funny just for the sake of being funny, and every movie he makes that ends with tears of laughter is full of meaning.

Comedy isn’t for everyone, and everyone thinks the person who does it must be a particularly funny person, but Yanke really is an accident.

Jasmine Tong nodded.

“I have no problem with time, can Director Yan show me the script first?”

“Sure, I’ll send the script to your agent later and we can talk about it specifically sometime.”

“Good.”

Yanke smiled in greeting and left.

Until watching Yan Ke leave, Jasmine Tong still had a little bit of incredulity.

The big director, Yan Ke, even made a date with her.

Is this some kind of pie in the sky?

The countdown to the filming of Dumpster is well underway.

The scenes filmed at the Goose Town filming base are basically almost finished, and the drama still has a few more big scenes that need to be shot outside.

So, even though it’s about to kill off the main cast, the main actors are the ones working the hardest right now.

It is a good idea to have a good time,” she said.

This is suffocating Mo Yiang.

However, there are a few close-ups of the k!ss scene that still need to be filmed, and the director says there’s no rush to fill them in at the end.

Thus, Mo Yiang was only slightly more comforted.

However, the problem of framing was a worry for the director time and again.

We were supposed to go to the mountains today to film.

When the border was invaded, Prince Chaosung was ordered to lead his troops to the battlefield to boost the morale of our troops, but he lost contact with his troops and was attacked by the enemy.

Xia Feixue, played by Jasmine Tong, single-handedly comes to the rescue of the besieged Chaosheng and takes the soldiers around Chaosheng into the mountains, ready to protrude and join the army.

Jasmine Tong got up early in the morning to get ready, only to be told that she couldn't shoot today for the time being.

The director was sitting off to the side, smoking a cigarette, and next to him was the person in charge of the set.

"Director, the mountain can't take it, I checked, the mountain is not developed but it doesn't belong to any department, I called the Forestry Department and they said the mountain was bought by a private person."

"Who's so rich that he can buy a mountain" and the director was amazed.

"It's said that this mountain belongs to the Dark Empire Albert Ou, but we don't know anyone either, I've searched many avenues but have not been able to contact Albert Ou himself, and all I've gotten in touch with is his secretary, who said the mountain is not on loan."

"Well, let's find something else, but we're not shooting today for now."

"It's the only way."

Dark Empire Albert Ou

That's the man's style. He bought a mountain.

Jasmine Tong shook her head.

The person in charge was about to leave, and Jasmine Tong stopped him in his tracks.

"Which mountain is it? Do we have to shoot there?"

The head sighed twice in succession.

“You know the director’s temperament, he just fell in love with that mountain, even though it’s just a few scenes and not much, but the director strives for perfection ah, he doesn’t want to improvise, it’s called the Vault Mountain, it’s an unexplored mountain with tall wild ginkgo trees, and it’s especially similar to the scene in this novel.”

The person in charge sighed again.

“Originally I thought the mountain belonged to the National Forest Service, so I could just make an application report, but who knew it was private and people don’t borrow it.”

“Oh that’s what happened.”

“Come on, Manny, I’m going to get busy, and I’ve got mountains to find.”

“Good.”

This director is right, the director is a man of excellence, and typically a virgin, he won’t miss a single little detail.

A place that can be so dear to the director’s heart, it must fit the scene perfectly.

Jasmine Tong pulled out her cell phone, should I call Albert Ou?

She really didn’t want to ask him for anything.

The man always makes a deal.

But I don’t think it’s a problem if it’s just a mountain.

Jasmine Tong had a plan, or else it would be better to ask Russel Cheng directly about the situation.

So, Jasmine Tong called Russel Cheng.

“Hey, ma’am, what’s up?”

The call came through quickly.

“Secretary Cheng, I’d like to ask you about the Vault Mountain.”

“Ah the Vault Mountain, it’s true that this mountain is Ou’s, but it has a great purpose, and Ou will never lend it out, as many theater groups have asked before.”

“Then ask him for me. What if I’m the one who asked to borrow it?”

“Well, then, I’ll ask for help.”

## Chapter 109

After hanging up the phone, Russel Cheng immediately went to the president’s office.

If it was anyone else, he wouldn’t dare to go forward, but Russel Cheng knew that the current boss was exceptionally attentive to this boss lady.

Knocking on the door of the president’s office, Albert Ou was busy in front of his computer.

“Mr. Ou, my wife called me just now.”

Hearing this, Albert Ou looked up.

She can’t even call her secretary. She won’t even call him.

“What is it?”

“The wife asked if they crew wanted to film in the Vault Mountains and asked if they could borrow it.”

Albert Ou’s brow furrowed.

Why didn’t she just call herself?

This woman.

Albert Ou remembered what John had said.

“Well, tell them the crew that the Vault is an unexplored mountainous area infested with fierce beasts, and tell them to just film at the foot of the



mountain, and that if they go into the depths and something goes wrong, they will not be held responsible.”

“So do we need to set up the animals ahead of time.”

“No need, they’re leaner than humans.”

“Yes.”

Russel Cheng immediately walked out the door.

He first contacted the head of the dumping crew and spoke to them about some considerations.

Besides, after helping the boss’s wife with this, he naturally needed to take credit for it.

So, another call was made to Jasmine Tong.

“Ma’am, it’s done, and O’s side has agreed to it.”

“Agreed that’s really great Secretary Cheng, thank you oh it must have taken a lot of lip service to communicate with that guy”

“Of course it is, the Vault Mountain is Mr. Ou’s precious pimple, many theater groups have borrowed it, Mr. Ou never lends it out, not even for the amount of money he gives”

In order to facilitate hugging the boss’s wife’s thighs in the future, Russel Cheng would naturally say so.

“Thank you so much,”

“You’re welcome, you’re welcome, ma’am, you’re busy.”

Soon, Jasmine Tong received a notice from the crew to head to the Vault Mountain to shoot tomorrow, to refresh herself and try to get it done in one day tomorrow.

It was a day to make up for some minor imperfections left over from before, and some close-ups, and it was fine.

Jasmine Tong woke up early in the morning and was about to take a nap when someone knocked on the door.

She didn't have the heart to walk to the door and open it.

Mo Yiang immediately sprang in.

"Jasmine Tong, did you do something bad?"

Jasmine Tong couldn't help but roll her eyes, "I did something bad."

"Let me remind you of the Vault Mountain."

Jasmine Tong blinked her eyes and shook her head.

"No. Even if it's dry, that's a good thing."

Mo Yiang stretched out a finger to poke Jasmine Tong's head.

"Don't you dare say you didn't call my brother-in-law."

Jasmine Tong nodded.

"It's true that I didn't call your Uncle Junior, I called Secretary Cheng."

"There's a difference" Mo Yiang just about jumped up.

When he had just heard about the choice of the Vault Mountain for that scene in the mountains, he knew it wouldn't work, no one else knew, but he knew that the mountain was Albert Ou's private property and would never lend it out.

To think that he was on another set, there were times when he wanted to film there, and all of them were rejected.

I just heard that we're going to Cangding Mountain tomorrow, Mo Yiang's first thought is Jasmine Tong.

"Of course I have, Secretary Cheng is a big hit in front of your uncle's eyes, he said a few more words and naturally took it down."

Mo Yiang gritted his teeth in resentment.

“Jasmine Tong, are you silly my little uncle likes you.”

Jasmine Tong heard the same words a second time.

“Black Earth, you’re not sick are you I’ve told you, your little uncle is absolutely impossible to like me, if he likes it, he also likes to torment me, besides, what kind of identity is your little uncle ah if he likes it, I don’t know how many women jumped into his arms it”

Analyzing Jasmine Tong’s words, Mo Yiang felt that there was some truth to them.

But he always felt that Albert Ou was in love with Jasmine Tong.

“Oh my God, you’re okay, I still have to sleep look at this dark circles under your eyes, last night and play the game it quickly go back to sleep, tomorrow film do not pull my hind legs.”

Jasmine Tong froze and pushed Mo Yiang to the door.

On the way out, Mo Yiang took a glance at Jasmine Tong.

She’s wearing this nightgown.

Why do I look so familiar?

Just when he wanted to take a second look, Jasmine Tong had closed the door.

And he had to shake his head and leave.

Jasmine Tong yawned and got under the covers.

Not to mention, these pajamas that Albert Ou bought her were so comfortable, and for the sake of it being so comfortable, they were forgiven for being unlabeled ground zero.

next door hotel

This hotel is occupied by the Top Gun crew.

The countdown to the shooting of the Ultimate Concubine has basically begun, and today there is no scene for Rameen Tong, who is resting in the hotel.

She was a little anxious now that she hadn't heard from Maiden Time's side of the story.

The day he had just finished retesting, Roehen called the two assistants he had paid off earlier.

The two assistants had already taken the money, and now that it wasn't done and they didn't want to give it back, they just told Roehen that it was done.

Only then did Roehen and Rameen Tong feel relieved.

Rameen Tong sent out a microblog at the time, although there was no mention of the endorsement, but it was still a microblog of Ai Maiden Time, and strangely enough, at this time Maiden Time should have interacted with her, but as a result, she was late in waiting for the other party's message.

After this tweet was posted, many people thought Rameen had landed the Girl Time endorsement.

Otherwise, why are you posting on his blog?

Even the "Rameen Tong girl time" hot search went all the way to the top three on the hot search list.

Everyone thinks that Rameen Tong is going to be the face of Girls' Generation.

However, after all this time, the contract for Girl's Hour has not yet been sent in, nor has the content of the ad been negotiated.

"Minister, why don't you ask Maiden Time over there again and rush it"

Rameen Tong's heart was always a little unsettled.

It's a brag. If it goes down, it'll be a blow to your own face.

Roehen seems to be in a bit of a hurry, having retested and is supposed to sign a contract within a week.

He was just about to call when Huang Can next to him suddenly jumped up.

“Chen, Rameen, it’s not good, you see”

Huang Can is swiping Twitter on his phone.

Because she also knows that Rameen Tong will soon be endorsing Girl’s Time, she also follows Girl’s Time’s Weibo so that she can forward the news of Rameen Tong’s advertisement in time.

But just now, she swiped out a new tweet

Luo Chen and Rameen Tong came together at the same time.

Teenage Girl Time just posted a tweet.

That’s the short video, they haven’t seen the video content yet, but they saw it.

At the end of the microblogging, she even liked Jasmine Tong.

Shouldn’t you be a bit of a hero?

Rameen Tong rubbed her eyes and found that the screen still showed Jasmine Tong

Chapter 110

Jasmine Tong (1902-1984), PRC actress

Teenage girls choose Jasmine Tong.

Rameen Tong opened the video with a trembling hand.

This is not an advertisement, but an introduction to Jasmine Tong.

“She is the stubborn Rose who lives for love, she is the Xia Feixue who dares to love and hate, she is simple, pristine, and likes to act Jasmine Tong Girl Time welcome you.”

A few shots of Jasmine Tong as Rose and also as Xia Feixue appear on the screen, but of course, Qingguo Qingcheng hasn’t aired yet, so these are special contributions from the cast.

The video is just under a minute long, but it's surprisingly graphic.

These shots are well chosen, Rose closes her eyes, a tear slowly slips into the corner of her mouth, Xia Feixue looks back, an innocent smile ripples across her face, and the life of Jasmine Tong is simple and beautiful.

It's obviously a special production.

No wonder Girls' Generation hasn't responded to her. They've already signed a contract with Jasmine Tong.

"That's impossible," Ro Chen couldn't believe it either.

Rameen Tong looked to Ro Chen, "how can't microblogging have been posted, can't there be fake?"

Ro Chen shook his head.

"The two assistants of the Yan director we paid off before clearly told me that it was you who was chosen, so why has it now turned into Jasmine Tong which must be fishy?"

Rameen Tong narrowed her eyes.

Yeah, in terms of popularity, she just won the Best Supporting Actress trophy, and she showed her affection for Ellen Ron, which is a lot more popular than Jasmine Tong.

Her first role was the second female role, and her second role was the first female role and she had previously won the endorsement of Sakura no Hei, which was also very effective.

On the other hand, Jasmine Tong, who has not won any awards, is now only the number two woman, with no endorsement in hand.

Even a fool would surely choose her over Jasmine Tong's

"It must be Xu Xingru's ghost. This woman has a lot of devious ideas." Luo Chen secretly shook his fist.

"Maybe Tong's own tactics are powerful."

Rameen Tong said grudgingly.

Whether it's Seo Sing Joo or Tong Siu Man, the endorsement is a bust.

And still, it was a hard slap in the face.

It's because of what she tweeted earlier.

"Brother Chen, Miss Rameen, do something about it, Miss Rameen sent Weibo before, everyone thinks Miss Rameen will endorse Girl Time, this is great, aren't we beating ourselves up?"

Huang Can always spoke straight.

Rameen Tong immediately glared at her, and Huang Chan shut his mouth, not daring to make another sound.

"That's easy to do, but Jasmine Tong suddenly got the endorsement, so we can no longer take this enemy lightly."

Even now, Luo Chen regretted that he had underestimated Jasmine Tong.

Rameen Tong sneered.

"And what if this enemy is dead?"

Luo Chen and Huang Can looked at Rameen Tong in horror.

Rameen Tong's eyes burst with hatred, the kind of hatred that would literally devour a person.

Seeing both of them looking at her incredulously, Rameen Tong laughed awkwardly for a moment.

"Don't get me wrong, you two, I mean people eat grains and cereals, who hasn't had a time of illness, if Jasmine Tong has a serious illness, or an injury, when she comes back, how can she still have a chance."

Rochen nodded, "That's a good idea."

"Luo Chen, go and find out for me about Jasmine Tong's arrangements on the dumping side."

"No need to ask around, their side has always been under my control, and tomorrow their crew is going to the Vault Mountain to shoot an exterior scene."

“The Vaulted Mountain,”

Rameen Tong’s eyes first flashed with a hint of doubt, then a hint of laughter.

It was at noon that the entire Slivestopol’s giant screens all started to broadcast the advertisements for the girl’s time that Jasmine Tong shot.

The commercial isn’t very long, but the gist is that actress Jasmine Tong had a period during the filming of a costume drama, which left her with a stomach ache, pimples and discomfort, and then she thought of girlhood.

Between takes, she can sleep soundly in her costume as well.

“Girl time gives you a different kind of comfort time.”

Each of the stores in Teen Time even displayed a three-dimensional poster of Jasmine Tong.

For a while, basically everyone knew the name Jasmine Tong.

The crew had already been delayed for a day, so the next morning they left at 4:00 a.m. The director also said he wanted everyone to try to get it done in one day.

Cangdeng Mountain is located around the suburbs of Slivestopol, about two hours away from Yancheng.

So, as soon as we got on the bus, everyone started sleeping again.

Nearly reaching the Vault Mountains, the assistant director woke everyone up.

“Wake up, wake up, we’re almost there, I’ll tell you what.”

Everyone woke up one after another, some rubbing their eyes, some yawning, some still half asleep.

“Let me say a few words to you all ah, this Vault Mountain, I’m sure you’ve heard of it, it’s a mountainous area that hasn’t been explored yet, the environment inside is quite harsh, it’s said to be infested with wild beasts, when we arrive, try not to act alone, everyone gather together, we’ll take a timely count when the time comes.”



“Also, people shouldn’t be afraid, we’ll be filming at the base of the mountain, we won’t be going to the depths of the mountain, the conditions are tough, so I hope we can get over it and try to get it done in a day.”

One, though still a little sleepy, responded positively to the assistant director.

Arriving at the Pale Mountain, everyone got off the bus one after another.

The crew begins to set up and the actors begin their makeup.

Jasmine Tong started her make-up before she had time to enjoy the beautiful mountain scenery.

When she was done with her makeup, she saw the tall ginkgo trees in this mountain, a jumbled row of beautiful ginkgo leaves that swirled and fell from time to time, like butterflies fluttering about.

The director sure has an eye for it.

The staff wasn’t quite ready, and Tong was just about to walk forward and enjoy the view of the mountains.

Honestly, she’d never traveled all her growing up, except for that one time when she’d left the country for America.

Never climbed a mountain, never played in the ocean, and never saw a great river.

Suddenly, Mo Yiang grabbed Jasmine Tong’s wrist.

“Where are you going?”

“It’s fine, just skulking around.”

“Have you forgotten what the assistant director told you before? It’s dangerous here, don’t wander around, I’m telling you, you have to follow me closely all day today, okay?”

Jasmine Tong glanced at Mo Yiang.

“Do I have to follow you when you go to the bathroom?”

“You anyway don’t run around it’s too dangerous this mountain could have anything.”

Jasmine Tong sighed.

“Well, I’m not leaving, right here.”

Just then, the director called out to them and they walked over together, ready to start shooting.