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Chapter 111

The scenes in the mountains were mainly Jasmine Tong's and Mo Yiang's, with no Qin Liyuan coming, and no scenes for her.

I don't know if it was because she had been resting yesterday and had slept throughout the day, but Jasmine Tong was in great shape.

Mo Yiang is also driven up

"Brother Sheng, don't worry, even if I die, I'll protect you."

The severely injured Chao Sung is dying, and when confronted with the assassins, Ha Fei Xue seems to have killed him.

The whole set of movements is incredibly smooth.

Even the director was prepared for the scene to be cut into many small parts and shot bit by bit, and as a result, she did it all in one go.

"Good" the director yelled.

All applaud.

Even the martial arts part, Jasmine Tong is professionally trained, in school, these have special courses, but not regular courses, plus not everyone's acting path has to go in the direction of martial arts, so many people ignore it.

But Mo Yiang knew that Jasmine Tong was an all-around performer.

She's a crazy person who gets an A even in the courses she takes.

Mo Yiang knew that in time, Jasmine Tong would definitely become a rising star.

She was destined to be a radiant one.

The people at the site felt at first like they were running into the deep woods, not eating well, not even having a place to rest and go to the bathroom.

However, being able to see Mo Yiang and Jasmine Tong soaring, all of this is forgotten.

“Look at that, look at that, it’s like a textbook.”

Perhaps the director was also particularly excited about filming outdoors, and although he thought Tong’s acting was good from the start, he rarely praised her, as she was a newcomer and worried about the newcomer’s pride and complacency.

But now, it’s too good to be true.

The shoot went much smoother than expected, and before it got dark, all but one of the night scenes were shot.

Because the rest of the scene was a night scene, you had to wait until it was dark to shoot.

It was getting dark, and the crew had prepared many flashlights in advance to keep everyone safe, as the plot required a bonfire to be lit as well.

The manager also repeatedly reminded everyone to go in pairs if they need to use the bathroom.

The scene in the dark is where Xia Feixue holds a dying Chaosheng in her arms and the two of them tell each other their hearts.

“Xue’er, if I can go back alive, I will marry you, and I will not fail you in this life.”

Xia Feixue was all smiles, “Brother Sheng, this is what you said, I took it seriously.”

“The king has no jokes.”

“Then what if one day you become emperor and have a harem of three thousand beautiful women?”

“How can the three thousand beauties of the harem compare to my Xueer?”

Xia Feixue sweetly embraced Chaosheng, her face rippling with the unique blush of a young girl.

The firelight reflected the faces of the two men.

Life and death.

Everyone immediately cheered when the director gave the order to “call it a day”.

Jasmine Tong also breathed a deep sigh of relief, she was really too tired today, it was finally over.

She’s in every scene.

Mo Yiang, whose face was covered in blood, stood up.

“Yes, Mandy, you’re on form all the way today.”

“Of course, or else a certain person will hold me back again” Jasmine Tong gave Mo Yiang a meaningful glance.

“Who’s holding you back obviously I’m doing well today too.”

Just as Mo Yiang was about to have a theory with Jasmine Tong, the director suddenly called out to him.

“I’ll come back and reason with you.”

After that, Mo Yiang went straight to the director.

Jasmine Tong rubbed her sore shoulders, and at that moment, the crew’s crew member, Bebe, came over.

“Sister Manny, do you need to go to the bathroom?”

Bebe whispered a question in Jasmine Tong’s ear.

Jasmine Tong originally didn’t want to go, it was so dark, the mountain was already unsafe.

When Jasmine Tong didn’t answer immediately, Bebe immediately said, “I’ve searched all around, and no one is going.”

“Okay, I’ll go with you.”

Staff have been told repeatedly to always go to the bathroom in pairs, especially girls.

Bebe happily took Jasmine Tong's hand and walked together towards the distance.

Since this is a mountainous area, you have to walk a little farther to use the bathroom and find a spot where you can't see the crowd.

As an actor, you even have to go on location, you're almost used to it.

Beibei is a very cheerful girl and was chatting with Jasmine Tong all the way.

What's more, they praised Jasmine Tong as if she were a flower.

Unaware that she had already walked far away, Jasmine Tong turned back, vaguely able to hear the crew talking.

"Babe, stay right here, don't go too far."

"Geez, Sister Manny, you don't know, a lot of our staff here are annoying and specialize in taking advantage of opportunities like this to spy on girls, let's go farther away"

Crew members taking advantage of girls while they're working, this kind of thing happens in every crew.

Jasmine Tong didn't say anything, but went a little further.

After that, even the sound of the crew could barely be heard.

"Babe, can we please it's too dangerous, right here."

Bebe looked nodded, "That's fine, Manny-san, I'll facilitate, wait for me."

Jasmine Tong nodded.

"Don't you ever run away from me."

Babe looked anxious.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

She saw the babe leading her away with a vigor, and she made the mistake of muttering that the girl would not harm her

She had been fooled too many times, and had fought Rameen Tong since she was a child.

She was relieved when the girl said so.

Also, Bebe, a girl she's been in contact with quite a bit, is a kind-hearted girl, so it shouldn't hurt her.

"You should go, I'm not leaving."

"Manny-san, don't ever leave me alone, I'll be back soon ha"

Babe was told several more times to facilitate the trip.

Now it's summer, there are more mosquitoes in the mountains, Jasmine Tong was bitten by several bags in a short while.

As she had been working on fighting the mosquitoes, she realized that Babe had been gone for a while.

You don't have diarrhea, do you?

"Babe, are you okay?"

No one should.

"Bebe" Jasmine shouted again, but still no one answered.

"Ah,"

All I heard was a scream.

It was Babe's voice.

Oh no, this girl couldn't have run into some wild animal or been bitten by a poisonous snake and fainted!

Jasmine Tong immediately picked up the grass and headed inside.

But where can I see Pèpère?

“Babe,” yelled Jasmine Tong.

Still, there was no answer.

Now Jasmine Tong was panicking.

This is an undeveloped mountain, and it’s dark. Where can we find it?

Jasmine Tong thought to hurry back to the crew and go find someone to help with a piece of the search.

But then she realized that the crew had disappeared.

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They had come over away from the crew, plus she had just been looking for someone and had no idea where she had gone, and now she was completely lost!

Jasmine Tong stood there, looking helplessly into the distance.

What should we do?

She took out her cell phone to make a call and found that there was no signal at all, and this was a mountain, so naturally there would be no signal.

Tonto shouted several times into the distance.

But the only thing that responded to her was the rustle of leaves being floated by the wind.

Jasmine Tong picked up the grass and walked forward, already a roadkill, but she didn’t know she was heading deeper into the mountains.

She shouted as she walked away, but still no one responded.

Suddenly not knowing what she had stepped on, Jasmine Tong fell over and rolled right down.

On this side of the crew, we’re all tired.

After a long day of busy shooting, and now so late, they are all listless.

There was going to be a head count, but the person in charge of the head count asked directly, "See if you're short of people around you."

At this point, who's going to take a good look at the lack of people?

What's more, with so many people in the cast, it really doesn't feel like anyone is missing.

Everyone shook their heads.

The person in charge didn't even count the number of people, so they just let everyone get on the bus.

The director called Mo Yi-Ang away at that time because there were some things to discuss, and Mo Yi-Ang had a filming plan for tomorrow, which Jasmine Tong didn't have, so only Mo Yi-Ang was called.

Tomorrow's shooting plan was still important to Mo Yiang, and he and the director had been discussing it after getting into the car.

For ease of discussion, Mo Yiang was not in the same car with the actor, but in a small car with the director.

When the discussion was halfway through, Mo Yiang suddenly felt something was wrong.

I was so engrossed in the discussion that I forgot about Tong Siu Man.

The car is now on the avenue and has been signaled.

Mo Yiang made a call to Jasmine Tong.

cannot get through (on phone)

"Hello, the subscriber you have dialed cannot be reached at this time."

"Maybe there was a delay on the phone and it didn't respond."

These days of filming, the director had already seen that the relationship between these two was not ordinary.

"And yes, Mandy's phone is too old."

Mo Yiang didn't care at first, but after a while, he was still unsure and dialed another number.

Still not answering.

Now Mo Yiang can't be careless.

It's far enough from the mountains now that even with the cell phone delay, you should have a signal.

unless

Mo Yiang dared not think.

He immediately called the crew in charge of the actors on the other bus.

It took a long time for the phone to connect.

"Is Jasmine Tong in the car?"

"In it."

The road takes two hours, everyone is tired, and they are sleeping at the moment.

"I want definitive answers," Moichion growled.

The other side was directly awakened.

He didn't dare to be lazy, and he was very responsible in case someone really didn't get on the bus.

"Where's Jasmine Tong? Is Jasmine Tong here?"

No one answered, but it woke everyone up.

The lights on the bus were dim, not enough to see clearly.

"Everyone stay up and see if Jasmine Tong is here."

Everyone was almost awake and looked at each other, all baffled.

Right now, the babe was starting to panic a bit, and cold sweat kept breaking out on her forehead.

“By the way, Babe, didn’t you go to the bathroom with Mandy, she wasn’t with you”

The man next to Babe asked suddenly.

Babe was terrified.

“Yeah, I went with Mandy, but when I came out, I couldn’t see Mandy, so I thought she was already back, and I didn’t care.”

Oh, no.

Mo Yiang had heard it over the phone.

“Stop the car right now and go back to find Jasmine Tong, she must be lost, she’s a roadkill.”

Mo Yiang is all too familiar with Jasmine Tong, the reason he doesn’t let her run around in the mountains is because she’s a roadkill, she can’t even distinguish between east, west, north and south.

Now no one is in the mood to sleep.

The bus went right back to the entrance of the Vault Mountain.

But just then, a few wolf cries gave everyone goosebumps.

It’s an unexplored mountain. No wonder there are wild animals.

The girls were hiding on the bus, not even daring to get off.

Mo Yiang originally wanted to organize people to go into the mountains to find them, but everyone was not highly motivated.

Who wouldn’t be afraid of that wolf cry after wolf cry?

“Oneon, are you sure we’re going into the mountains in the middle of the night to find someone?” a staff member objected.

“Embarrassed, of course I’ll find”

“Why don’t we wait until tomorrow morning? We have nothing. How are we going to find them in there?”

“Yeah, we’re not enough to feed the wolves alone.”

You all expressed your reluctance to go into the mountains.

They’re crew members, not an expedition.

There were some torches left, but they were props, they had run out, and they went into the mountains barehanded

I’m just kidding.

If you see wolves, they’ll be fine in packs. What if there are lions or tigers?

The mountain can be really hard to say.

The director looked grave and patted Mo Yiang’s shoulder.

“Yi Aang, it’s better not to go in, it’s indeed too dangerous here, we were instructed that there are wild animals in this mountain, and we are only allowed to shoot at the foot of the mountain, so let’s call the police first.”

“If you don’t go, I’ll go by myself,” said Mo Yiang, and prepared to go into the mountain.

Several staff members immediately stopped him.

“Even if you find Jasmine Tong, then you two will have to feed the wolf tonight ah don’t be stupid.”

One by one, they are not active in entering the mountain, but they are very active in blocking Mo Yiang

The director immediately ordered the police to be called first, and in addition, a bus was sent to take the women away first.

Although the police were called, but people ignore that this is a mountainous area, the nearest police stations are miles away, and all of them are village police stations with very little manpower and resources.

The police station said they would report to higher authorities as soon as possible, but it's the middle of the night, so expect delays and suggest they go back into the hills at dawn or they could be in danger.

Go back to the mountain at dawn.

Has Tong Siu Man fed the wolves?

No, not a minute later.

Listening to the wolf screams, Mo Yiang suddenly remembered someone.

His youngest uncle Albert Ou.

Maybe he's the only one who can help us now.

Mo Yiang gritted his teeth and still dialed Albert Ou's phone.

"Uncle Junior that,"

"Say what you have to say" Albert Ou looked very impatient, he was asleep.

"Mandy's missing."

"What,"

"We were filming in the Vault Mountains, and when we came back we found Manny missing, so we must have left her in the mountains."

"Rubbish."

Mo Yiang was about to say something else, but Albert Ou had already hung up the phone.

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What else can Mo Yiang say?

However, Albert Ou was in the city, and even if he had come over in fire, it would have been two hours later.

Every second Jasmine Tong spent in the mountains increased the danger.

The crew stood at the foot of the mountain, listening to the incoming bursts of wolf screams in fear, and no one dared to enter.

Some of you are yawning. You can't just wait here.

"Director, how about we head back, refresh ourselves tonight, and then head back into the mountains in the morning to find someone,"

"Yeah, director, it's just going to take all night, we're all physically exhausted, and we won't have the energy to find someone in the morning."

Mo Yiang glared fiercely at the speaker.

It's a matter of life and death, and these people want to sleep.

"You all don't need to worry about it, I'll go in by myself" said Mo Yiang, once again preparing to enter the mountain.

The director immediately pulled him back.

"Oneon, calm down a little."

"How do you expect me to calm down," growled Moichion.

That's...

The woman he loved.

"The crew has already lost one Manny, is it hard to take another one of you? I'm responsible for the entire crew, and if you keep this up, I'll order someone to take you away."

The usually kind-hearted director is now getting angry.

"Can't we just sit here and do nothing? We have to do something."

"Let's wait for the police station to come, it's the only way."

An hour or so later, instead of waiting for the police station, they waited for a Ferrari Rafael.

This car, which Mo Yiang knew, belonged to Albert Ou.

This is something Mo Yiang never expected, he thought it would take two hours at the earliest, but he didn't expect to arrive in an hour!

What Mo Yiang didn't expect was that Albert Ou came alone.

He's alone.

Albert Ou couldn't wait until everyone was assembled, so he had to call Russel Cheng first and ask him to bring his men over, and he arrived in a berserk car by himself.

Everyone stared at the hypercar feeling very strange.

Mo Yiang, however, walked right over.

"Uncle Junior you're here."

Albert Ou's blue eyes were deadly in the dark night.

"When was the last time you saw Jasmine."

His dark, cold voice was as if it had come from hell.

"We've been filming today going into the southwest direction from this place, about a mile up the road, and Manny should have lost it where he went to the bathroom."

"Okay, I get it, tell your people to go back to their homes, I don't need to be in the way."

Albert Ou opened the door and finally got out of the car.

"Uncle, the least the crew could do is help you out, you're alone."

Is he going to go into the mountains alone and look for someone?

"Bunch of losers, good thing they're not helping," Albert Ou grumbled.

"But,"

"There aren't that many buts," Albert Ou raged.

Mo Yiang immediately didn't dare to say more.

“Uncle, I’ll go in with you, I’m worried about Manny.”

Albert Ou stared hard at Mo Yiang, a look that seemed to say, how dare you covet your own aunt!

“Uncle, I’m not I go in there might be able to help you.”

“You’d be doing me a favor if you didn’t go in, tell the crew to f*ck off, they’ll only stay here so the wolves can smell the humans and thus start searching around for them, that’s when Jasmine Tong is dangerous”

Mo Yiang looked at Albert Ou in horror, was the mountain really that scary?

Albert Ou saw that Mo Yiang was really worried, so he sent out a kindness.

“This is where I keep my loose beasts, they only know me as their master, you go in and I’ll have to protect you.”

Hearing this, Mo Yiang was even more surprised!

No wonder his brother-in-law wants to buy this mountain and won’t lend it out. It’s where he keeps his beasts.

“I’m not going to bullsh!t with you give me a good wait besides, you tell the crew that I’m the owner of this mountain and I’ll be responsible for anything that happens here.”

After saying that, Albert Ou only walked towards the entrance of the mountain.

Mo Yi-Ang saw Albert Ou disappear into the night, and he also quickly returned to the crew side to find the director.

“Director, let’s get our people evacuated first.”

“Who was that guy just now?”

“It’s Albert Ou of the Dark Empire Group, he owns this mountain, and he said that he is responsible for what happens to people on this mountain.”

“He’s alone.”

“There should be others coming after us, let’s get everyone evacuated first, the wolf calls here are actually because we’re too strong for our scent, and that’s very bad for Mandy too.”

The director listened to Mo Yiang’s words before nodding helplessly and ordering the crew to leave.

Mo Yiang looked helplessly at the black mountain, though he was still relieved to leave.

At the end of the day, he’s not as good as his little uncle.

When the crew left, the wolf calls gradually stopped.

In fact, the reason why Albert Ou didn’t let Mo Yiang follow was because he himself wasn’t sure.

Although this mountain is where he keeps his beasts, there are plenty of other beasts on the mountain that he doesn’t tame.

That’s right, if this mountain is just his beasts, then all his lions and tigers will starve to death!

A true vampire would naturally have no fear of fierce beasts, and they would be perfectly capable of competing with the largest of beasts.

However, Albert Ou wasn’t really a vampire, he was merely a combination, his strength and speed, while far above that of a human, was far below that of a vampire

He hadn’t fought the beast, and it was really hard to tell who won or lost.

Once inside the mountain, Albert Ou quickly pulled out his pocket whistle and blew three times in a row.

This whistle was specially made and spread very widely.

His keen eyes could see everything clearly in the dark.

A short while later, a white figure appeared in his field of vision.

The fierce beasts he raised had only seen Jasmine Tong once, and without his protection, he couldn’t say if they would attack when they saw her.

They were highly domesticated, but they were beasts after all.

Albert Ou pulled out a cloth from his pocket that he had brought from home, which had been pulled from Jasmine Tong's clothes.

"Go find her for me."

The White Wolf King came up and sniffed, scampered nimbly, and disappeared into the night.

Jasmine Tong accidentally fell and threw herself completely off her feet.

When she came to her senses and was ready to get up, a sharp pain came from her ankle.

I can't. I can't move.

The phone also fell when it rolled off.

What to do?

It was at this time that Jasmine Tong noticed that green eyes were appearing in pairs within her field of vision

wolves

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Jasmine Tong was too terrified to move a muscle.

Plus her feet hurt so badly she couldn't move them.

Trying to keep herself calm, she scanned her eyes.

Green eyes, one pair at a time, were distributed all around her.

They say the wolves are very united. She's surrounded.

Judging by those eyes, there's about two dozen wolves.

Oh, sh!t.

Jasmine Tong's heart was shocked, she was afraid that she was going to be a snack for these wolves today.

This wolf pack was clearly not in a hurry to attack her, but was waiting for an opportunity.

Actually, Albert Ou was right, the crew had stayed at the foot of the mountain so that the wolves could smell the humans and they started looking, otherwise, there wouldn't have been a mass exodus of wolves in packs!

What should we do?

Jasmine Tong felt her heartbeat was about to jump out of her chest.

Many thoughts were running through her mind at this time.

Yarwen Tong still needs care, her dreams have only just begun, and she has yet to fulfill her mother's last wish before her death.

She must not die.

Thinking this way, Jasmine Tong suddenly felt like she had strength, her hand carefully touching the ground.

She can't just sit here and do nothing. She has to do something.

Right now, she needed to have a weapon in her hand.

Suddenly, she touched a stick, about that much thinner than her arm.

She gently gripped the stick and took it up, ready to fight the wolves to the death.

Wolves are very patient, and they must wait until they are completely sure that the other is not in danger before they will share and eat.

However, a coyote apparently lost patience and pounced on her with a whoosh, which took Jasmine Tong by surprise.

“Ah,”

Little Wolf was about to touch Jasmine Tong’s neck when suddenly a white shadow flashed like lightning, directly tackling Little Wolf to the ground.

The bitten and pained coyote wailed pitifully.

The wolves all came to a standstill.

Jasmine Tong didn’t know it was the White Wolf King, and she didn’t even press in that direction, only seeing a cloud of white shadows.

The White Wolf King raised his noble head and howled several times towards the sky.

It’s a voice that shakes the world.

A wolf in the pack soon began to respond with a cry that gave Jasmine Tong goosebumps.

Just as she grabbed the stick to stand up, the green eyes around her disappeared.

Even the coyote that was about to pounce on her fled quickly.

She then saw the mass of white stuff approaching her.

“You just saved my life, now you’re not going to eat me.”

“Little ancestor, so you’re going to eat alone.”

The White Wolf King was approaching in steps.

Jasmine Tong was holding a stick in front of herself.

The White Wolf King sprang towards her, and all that could be heard was a thrusting sound.

That White Wolf King was incredibly fast, Jasmine Tong didn’t even realize that the White Wolf King had disappeared.

She was also completely unaware that a corner of her dress had been held in the White Wolf King’s mouth.

The wolves were gone, but Jasmine Tong didn't dare let up a breath.

She had to get out of this dangerous place right now, or else she'd have to give the wolves something else to snack on today.

Jasmine Tong rubbed her foot, hardened her pain, and began to walk forward.

She was already a roadkill, and now it was the middle of the night and she couldn't see the road at all.

It would just have to go all the way down, and there was nothing wrong with going down as long as she reached the bottom of the hill, at least she would be safe.

The White Wolf King came to resume his order, and Albert Ou pulled the piece of clothing from its mouth.

This dress should be Jasmine Tong's, and White Wolf is especially sensitive to scents, so there's no mistaking it.

"Take me there."

The White Wolf King received the order to immediately lead the way, and Albert Ou's speed was like the wind as he swiftly traveled through the mountains.

His speed was not as fast as that of the White Wolf King, but it was similar.

Under the leadership of the White Wolf King, he quickly arrived at the place where Jasmine Tong was, suddenly feeling like he had stepped on something.

In the darkness, he saw clearly that it was Jasmine Tong's phone.

Albert Ou picked it up and put it in his pocket.

However, when White Wolf King brought Albert Ou to the place where Jasmine Tong had just stayed, he couldn't find Jasmine Tong.

"What's a dead woman doing running around with a roadkill?"

Albert Ou couldn't help but curse.

White Wolf had a hard time finding her. She ran away.

It's all for nothing.

"Keep going for it."

Receiving the order, White Wolf started searching around again.

Albert Ou looked around, and there really wasn't much to work with.

Jasmine Tong has a stick as a crutch, a jump, and speed, plus it's a run for her life!

Run and you can't care about your foot injury.

"Tong Manny, you can do it you're fine."

Jasmine Tong cheered herself up as she ran.

"Your stepmother, Rameen Tong, Rameen Qi, all want you to die, after all these years, you've survived, what else can't you survive?"

Jasmine Tong has been talking to herself.

Many faces flashed through her mind, if she died, these people would surely set off firecrackers to celebrate, she wouldn't let them get away with it

"Hmph,"

Jasmine Tong suddenly felt as if there were discordant sounds around her.

She didn't pay much attention at first and continued to talk herself forward.

But the voice seemed to follow her all the time, so she stopped.

"Hmph,"

Jasmine Tong only felt cold all over.

Tong's family had previously lived in the countryside, they had raised pigs, she was driven to feed them by her stepmother when she was very young, this seems to be the pig's cry

Oh, no, I don't think we've seen a wild boar.

Even a domestic pig can knock down several adults when it goes berserk, but this wild boar is more deadly.

Just escaped from the wolves, and now we're feeding the boars.

Just the other day, she saw the news about an uncle who came across a wild boar and was almost torn apart and eaten by the boar

"Jasmine Tong, Jasmine Tong, why is your life so sad?"

Oh, sh!t. Oh, sh!t.

The boar could probably knock her off her feet. She's useless with a stick.

The first thing Jasmine Tong thought of was going up a tree.

Pigs don't go up trees. It's the only way she can defend herself.

But now she's got a broken foot and she can't walk up a tree.

At least give it a try.

Jasmine Tong quickly jumped under a tree and prepared to climb up.

If her foot hadn't been injured, climbing the tree wouldn't have been a problem at all, but now she'd only managed to climb a tiny bit with a lot of effort.

Not at this distance, the pig can reach it.

"Please, give me a little more time to crawl, Brother Piggy, please, or I'll sing you a song."

The boar saw Jasmine Tong start to climb a tree, knew her intentions and was not prepared to wait any longer.

"Humbug" rushed over.

"Ah," Jasmine Tong screamed, her body clinging to the tree.

At that time, there was only one thought in Jasmine Tong's mind.

Dead sure.

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“Ah,”

A lion roars through the valley.

“Zee,”

The boar screamed in pain.

Tong opened her eyes, she couldn't see very well, but she could feel as if a lion had bitten the boar.

After screaming a few times, the boar took his life.

A cloud of white shadows also scurried out, as if to share the evening meal with the lion.

“What are you doing up in the tree? Come on down.”

That familiar voice.

Jasmine Tong turned around and Albert Ou was standing under the tree

“O”

Without waiting for Jasmine Tong to finish her sentence, she felt herself slumping.

“Ah,”

Jasmine Tong slipped instantly, and Albert Ou immediately took her in his arms.

Twice nearly dying in the beast's mouth and falling from a tree, Jasmine Tong is still really scared this night.

The moment she saw Albert Ou, her entire psychological defense collapsed in an instant!

She's just a 22-year-old girl.

Escaping from the wolves and nearly dying from a boar, it's been a thrilling night.

Anyone else would probably have fainted from shock.

Jasmine Tong cried out in Albert Ou's arms.

She hugged Albert Ou tightly, as if she was grasping at straws.

"Why didn't you come sooner I was scared to death" said Jasmine Tong as she cried out.

Albert Ou was being held tightly by Jasmine Tong, this was the first time she had been so active in holding him tightly all the time

He stroked her hair gently.

"It's okay, it's okay."

Jasmine Tong cried even harder, when she just ran into the wolves, she wanted to cry, what girl can remain calm after seeing such a big battle?

Now that all crises were averted, her high tension was released in a flash.

A snotty nose.

Realizing that Jasmine Tong was crying and sniffing, Albert Ou frowned for a moment.

"Don't rub your tears and snot on me, Jasmine Tong."

Jasmine Tong was only crying and didn't even hear what Albert Ou said.

"Hey, Tong Koman, don't get my clothes dirty."

Albert Ou is in a dilemma between wanting to be held by Jasmine Tong all the time and not wanting to get her clothes dirty.

Jasmine Tong was almost done crying and let go of Albert Ou.

Albert Ou looked at the soiled piece of his chest.

"It's snotty and teary, Tong Manny, look what you've done."

Jasmine Tong sniffled.

Is he a man?

She had just gone through several life and death tests and he was even bothering her about getting her clothes dirty.

Albert Ou took a disgusted look at his clothes and prepared to go hug Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong dodged straight away.

“I’d better avoid you farther away, so as not to dirty your old man’s clothes”
Jasmine Tong turned around, forgetting that she had an injury on her foot.

“Hiss,”

She immediately squatted down.

“What happened? Where did it hurt?”

“Feet.”

Albert Ou sat Jasmine Tong down and lifted her injured foot up.

“Try to move.”

“Sssh” the foot moved and it hurt again.

“Luckily, it didn’t hurt the bone, I think it was twisted.”

“So what do we do now or we go back.”

“Back.”

Albert Ou laughed, “Do you know where we are now?”

“It should be coming down the hill soon I’ve just been going down it, I should be almost at the bottom.”

Albert Ou looks at Jasmine Tong’s innocent face, she is really worthy of the word “roadkill”!

“Don’t tell me to keep going down if you’re going down.”

“Isn’t it?”

Jasmine Tong blinked her eyes, going up is going up, going down is going down!

Albert Ou is really laughing and crying, she can really be the fighter of roadkill!

“Please, there are times when the road up the mountain is downhill, and times when the road down the mountain is uphill, and the Vault Mountain is treacherous, especially so, we’re nearing the deepest part of the mountain where we are now, and I warned the crew before that we should just film at the base of the mountain, but they didn’t listen and had to come in, and the southwest side chosen was the closest to the deepest part of the mountain.”

“Ah,”

“If you stay in one place and don’t move, I can still take you now, but right now.”

Albert Ou’s next words were not said.

“What about it?”

“What can I do, spend the night here, I can’t protect you if I rashly take you away and run into other beasts on the way.”

Jasmine Tong looked to one side at the golden lion that was eating a wild boar.

“We have lions,”

Albert Ou snorted, “You think this is the only lion in the mountain.”

Jasmine Tong kept quiet.

At first, Albert Ou also thought that he was afraid that he was the only lion in this mountain, until he once found out that the lion was injured and very seriously, then he realized that there were even more ferocious beasts in this mountain.

So, for the moment, waiting here until tomorrow morning is the best way to go.

A cold wind blew, and Jasmine Tong subconsciously held her arms tight.

It's cold in these mountains.

It was very cool during the day, and they were filming still saying how nice and cool it would be to film here every day.

And now it's karma.

"King, come here."

The golden lion immediately wandered over.

"Get down" Albert Ou ordered, and the golden lion immediately lay down on the ground in place.

Albert Ou picked up Jasmine Tong and let her lean against the golden lion, which had thick fur and was soft.

"You take a break while I build a fire."

Since it wasn't the first time she had seen a lion, Jasmine Tong wasn't as scared as before, instead the lion shielded her from the wind and was warm on her body, making her feel much better.

The White Wolf King came over as well, his green eyes like emeralds in the darkness.

Jasmine Tong stroked its fur.

"So it was you who just saved me, thanks."

Albert Ou, who was building a fire, couldn't help but look up when he heard this.

"I'm the one who saved your life. Why don't you thank me?"

Jasmine Tong laughed awkwardly, to not be so preoccupied with a wolf.

"Then I thank you,"

"Did I say I don't take verbal thanks?"

“Hubby, hubby, you’re my dear husband most dear husband I love you to death” said Jasmine Tong and rolled her eyes.

Albert Ou laughed and continued to build a fire.

When the fire is built, it’s much warmer around here.

However, the discordant voice suddenly came over.

“Grrr,”

Jasmine Tong immediately coughed twice in an attempt to cover up the sound coming from her stomach.

Because of the difficult conditions in the mountains, they came together in the morning with a box lunch, because they left at four o’clock, the box lunch was prepared the night before, and by the time they took it out at noon it was already rancid.

Jasmine Tong endured no food, it is just a little bit of food in the morning, filming and so draining.

“Grrr,”

This indisputable stomach screamed once again.

Chapter 116

“What sound?”

Albert Ou looked around warily.

This time Jasmine Tong was even more embarrassed.

Albert Ou turned to look at Jasmine Tong.

“Tong Koman, it looks like it’s coming from you.”

Jasmine Tong grinned, “I’m hungry, it’s just my stomach screaming.”

“Oh,” Albert Ou said with a meaningful oh.

“Oh what oh, haven’t you ever heard of a belly screaming?” muttered Tonto Manny.

The White Wolf King immediately came over with a boar’s leg in his mouth and put it in front of Albert Ou, this big and small beast did not kill all the boar, and gave them a leg left.

“Wow, we can roast a pork leg and eat it” Jasmine Tong stroked the white wolf king’s fur, “Thank you oh.”

It was true that Albert Ou was not good at such things as making food, and Jasmine Tong still had to direct from the side.

At this time, White Wolf King was lying by Jasmine Tong’s feet.

“So good, first time I’ve seen such a good wolf.” Jasmine Tong said as she smoothed out its fur.

Albert Ou aimed a glance at the White Wolf King, “It likes you.”

“Ha really? How did you know?”

Jasmine Tong thought the wolf had always been like this, that the reason it was so good was because its owner was here.

Albert Ou ignored it, from the first time the White Wolf King saw Jasmine Tong, Albert Ou sensed that the White Wolf King liked Jasmine Tong very much, it could be seen in its eyes.

Ou Zeno’s heart suddenly thumped, could it be because of Jasmine Tong’s blood?

He thought about it and continued to roast, flipping and roasting as Jasmine Tong instructed.

Knowing that this wolf liked her, the more Jasmine Tong looked at this wolf, the more agreeable she became.

“Its name is WING and it’s the Wolf King.”

“No wonder, I was just surrounded by wolves, it came over and barked a few times and the wolves all scattered.”

“You’re covered in its scent, and the reason the wolves didn’t attack you immediately was because they smelled the wolf king’s scent, but it’s not very strong, so they’ve been hesitant.”

“So that’s it.”

Jasmine Tong immediately hugged the White Wolf King’s neck.

“Let me get some more of your scent on me and the wolves won’t dare to bully me later haha.”

“Jasmine Tong, you untie me.”

“What?”

“Don’t you dare hold it like that! Get off me! If you don’t get off me, I’ll execute it.”

Albert Ou glared red.

How dare she hug another living male so intimately? She doesn’t want to live, does she?

Jasmine Tong immediately loosened up.

“Jasmine Tong, I’m telling you, next time you dare to hug another male creature, I’ll see if I don’t beat you up.”

Albert Ou finished his roar and started back to grilling.

What the hell are other androgynous creatures?

This man is a pervert, isn’t he?

After a while, the pork leg began to emit a charming aroma, Jasmine Tong’s mouth was watering.

Albert Ou tore a piece and handed it to Jasmine Tong, who couldn’t care less and gobbled it up.

Having eaten enough, Jasmine Tong touched her stomach and finally got comfortable.

“By the way, did you see my phone on your way to see me?”

Albert Ou pulled out a cell phone from his pocket and dangled it in front of Jasmine Tong’s eyes, who smiled and prepared to reach for it.

Who knew the man didn’t hand her the phone, but threw it away with a swoosh?

She threw it right under her nose.

“Why are you doing that? That’s my phone.”

“It’s too broken.” Albert Ou couldn’t help but spit.

“That’s a phone that’s been with me for five years.”

“What brand, it’s even good for five years, I’ll buy that phone company later.”

I can’t believe a cell phone lasts five years.

Albert Ou is also impressed.

Jasmine Tong stared fiercely at Albert Ou without speaking, even if it was broken, it was his own phone, and it was not his turn to dispose of it ah!

“Okay, okay, back to buying you a new one.”

What’s the big deal with money?

Jasmine Tong could only slander two sentences.

After all, it was Albert Ou who saved her today, she couldn’t afford to confront him, what if she annoyed him and he threw her into the mountains?

she endures

Jasmine Tong yawned.

“Hey, I’m sleeping.” Jasmine Tong lay on top of the golden lion, ready to sleep.

Albert Ou took off his jacket and draped it over her body.

The woman was actually ready for bed.

The next morning.

The mountain was shrouded in mist, foggy and cold, and the birds had come out singing and chattering.

There were beautiful ginkgo leaves floating down overhead, and one landed right on the bridge of Jasmine Tong's nose, and she was suddenly awakened.

Jasmine Tong slowly opened her eyes, and Albert Ou's handsome face zoomed in before her eyes.

What a charming and handsome face that is.

You're so handsome.

Mulatto features are always so stereotypically British.

Jasmine Tong's face couldn't help but blush a little, her own future children, if they could inherit this excellent gene, inheriting half of it would be enough.

"Have you seen enough?"

Albert Ou opened his eyes sharply, startling Jasmine Tong.

"Who's looking at you" Jasmine Tong immediately turned her face to the side.

"Whoever sees it knows." Albert Ou just got up and sat up.

His hair was a bit messy and his newly awakened eyes, hooded with moisture, gave the blue eyes a hint of fascination.

Immediately afterwards, Albert Ou saw a signal sent from the sky.

"Let's go."

Albert Ou pulled Jasmine Tong up from the grass and carried her onto the back of the golden lion.

If she had a cell phone, she would have taken lots of selfies to show off

It's a lion, the king of the forest.

The White Wolf King led the way, it chose the nearest road, and they probably walked for almost an hour before they finally reached the foot of the mountain.

Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong off the lion's back again.

Albert Ou whistled, and the lion and the white wolf king left.

Before leaving, White Wolf King also looked back at Jasmine Tong.

"Bye-bye, babies, bye-bye," Jasmine Tong waved vigorously.

"What did you just call them?"

"Uh that one, babies."

"No barking" was another growl.

"Oh."

Albert Ou was holding Jasmine Tong all the way, and Russel Cheng was already waiting outside with someone.

"Just put me down, I've got a trip back to the set, and I don't know if I've got any more scenes to shoot on my side."

Albert Ou put Jasmine Tong down, subconsciously aiming at Tong's very swollen feet.

"You're so virtuous, what else do you need Jon"

Jasmine Tong sighed, "I've been fighting alone since I was a child, if I didn't want to be strong, if I wasn't stronger, I would have been made to die eight hundred times, you put me down, my foot is fine, it's fine to go back and put ice on it, it doesn't hurt anymore."

Albert Ou lifted Jasmine Tong's chin with one hand, forcing her to look at eye level with him.

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 117 - 119

Chapter 117

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou, her blue eyes shining with a charming luster, as if she would fall into his vortex if she wasn't careful.

And what a charming pair of eyes.

Evil in general.

"Jasmine Tong, remember, you don't need to be strong in front of me."

Albert Ou's lips were light and thin, his words slow and exuberant.

You don't need to be strong.

Over the years, Jasmine Tong has long since gotten used to being strong herself, because as she herself said, if she wasn't strong, she would have died 800 times already.

But when one comes along and says to her, you don't need to be strong.

All at once it touched her soft spot.

How she also wished she could have a strong backing.

In the next second, Albert Ou gently kissed Jasmine Tong on the lips.

With the fresh morning air, his lips were cool.

But Jasmine Tong's heart was boiling.

She suddenly remembered Mo Yiang's words.

My brother-in-law has taken a liking to you.

Is that really the case?

Albert Ou still carried Jasmine Tong to the car as usual.

"Then you'll have to let me come back to the set at some point I can't let myself be held up on the set." Jasmine Tong's voice visibly softened.

Albert Ou brought his phone over and asked Russel Cheng to look up the director's phone number, dialed the number and handed it to Jasmine Tong.

"Director, it's me, it's Manny, yes, I'm fine, I'm not hurt, I just twisted my ankle, I just wanted to ask, do you need me to shoot more? If it's okay, I'll go home, oh, there's still close-ups left with Yi-On ah"

Albert Ou subconsciously frowned.

close-ups

What close-up?

"Okay, just let me know when you're shooting later, okay, thanks director."

Hanging up the phone, Jasmine Tong returned the phone to Albert Ou.

Albert Ou first took Jasmine Tong to the hospital, on this z.y hospital, Jasmine Tong is not a stranger, has come for the second time.

It wasn't until now that I realized that the hospital was Albert Ou's private hospital, which had been open only to serve him, but then felt it was a real waste.

Jasmine Tong's foot no longer felt pain, but that was merely numbness caused by the prolonged swelling, and the situation was a bit more serious than expected.

The bones were a little misaligned and it was really painful when the ortho was performed.

Jasmine Tong just snuggled into Albert Ou's arms, always clinging to a piece of gauze.

Albert Ou pressed Jasmine Tong's head against his chest.

"Cry all you want, it's not like you haven't cried before, this shirt is already dirty from crying."

As soon as Albert Ou finished speaking, Jasmine Tong's tears came to her eyes.

After the orthopedic procedure was completed, the doctor applied a dressing to Jasmine Tong's foot.

When this was over, Albert Ou returned to Rainbow City with Jasmine Tong.

When she got off the car, Albert Ou similarly carried Jasmine Tong, whose feet were wrapped in a dumpling, off the car and didn't put her down until she entered the house.

As soon as Jasmine Tong got off the ground, a white unidentified object rushed over with a whoosh.

I don't know if it was because I was scared in the mountains, but this kind of creature that appeared out of nowhere always managed to startle Jasmine Tong.

"Ah,"

Jasmine Tong scrambled hard and hung onto Albert Ou's body again.

Luckily Albert Ou was quick to catch her in time, otherwise she would have been the only one with a broken leg.

"What's that?"

"Ha-chi, ha-chi, ha-chi" a kind of scream spread across the soles of her feet.

"It's just a dog, see how scared you are, that's all you've got the guts to wrestle a wolf with a stick."

Jasmine Tong looked to the ground, and a white dog crouched nicely at the bottom of Albert Ou's feet.

Why is this dog so ugly?

A drooping old face, full of folds, and all over the body, with one eye hanging downward, a short, fat body, and short legs

"What kind of dog is this and why is it so ugly?"

"How dare you say it's ugly do you know it's an English purebred bulldog, it's grandfather but the British royal family's beloved dog I f*cking get you this easy."

Albert Ou was simply fuming.

Jasmine Tong couldn't help but throw up her tongue as she looked at Albert Ou's expression.

This odd aesthetic of Albert Ou's is also drunk.

"As you wish, slippers."

I saw the little old man-like dog rush out and come back with Jasmine Tong's slippers in its mouth.

Jasmine Tong is looking silly.

That's a hell of a way to train a dog.

Albert Ou had a smug look on his face.

"Then where's my good luck" Jasmine Tong looked around, but there was no good luck.

"Send it away."

"Sent away where?" immediately called out Jasmine Tong.

Albert Ou shook his head, "Will you keep your voice down, I'm deaf to these ears."

"My good fortune."

"Sent to training school just how can you bring that damn dog home without training, I tell you, it cost three hundred thousand dollars to send that damn dog to school."

"Three hundred thousand."

This dog goes to a school that costs more than a human.

Jasmine Tong stopped talking.

forehead

Wait a minute. This old man-like dog is barking like a wishbone.

auspicious as one wishes

(onom.) laughing out loud

Jasmine Tong hurt her foot and had to stay at home, unable to go anywhere, which bored her to death.

Just in time, Jasmine Tong turned on her computer and her own novel was about to end.

At first, writing novels was purely a misunderstanding. At that time, she needed to earn money, and one of her classmates at school was writing novels, saying that she would write them after reading more.

Her novel is basically a description of her own story about a girl who lost her mother at a young age, then had a stepmother as well as a half-sister, suffered a lot, and finally met a bully.

The story is cheesy.

However, the emotions she writes about are very heartfelt, after all, the story ahead is her own.

As for the hegemon, it's all a figment of the imagination.

It's been two years since the novel started serializing, and originally she had a chance to have a big fire, and her editor had even approached her and told her to write more about it, but she was busy studying and taking care of Yarwen Tong, and she broke off her shift two or three days ago.

The benefits of the site are not available, and she has to rely on readers' subscriptions and rewards, but the novel did make her a little money to supplement her family's income.

Since I definitely don't have time to write a novel considering I'm already on the scene, it's just as well to give it a happy ending now that I have the time.

As soon as Jasmine Tong opened the website, she received a huge reward.

Oh, my God.

She counts the zeros on it and stuns herself.

I can't believe I met a rich man.

It looks like we can look forward to this month's contribution again.

This gives Jasmine Tong even more incentive to write the ending.

After writing the ending, she writes a long closing paragraph to bring the novel to a close.

Chapter 118

It's boring to be at home recovering from an injury.

Since the end of the college entrance exams, Yarwen Tong has been completely free.

I feel like my sister has such a great husband and someone to take care of her at home, and she's been liaising with her classmates since graduation and basically running around every day.

Jasmine Tong saw that he was in good shape lately, and also because of the pressure of senior year, she didn't say anything about him.

Albert Ou goes to the office every day, and at home, besides the maid, it's her and the dog.

At this time, Jasmine Tong felt the benefit of Albert Ou being at home, at least she wouldn't be so bored.

She remembered that director Yan Ke had a play date with her, so she took a cab to the office.

Xu Xingru was also taken aback when she saw Jasmine Tong bouncing over.

"Manny, I was hoping you'd be home for a while, so why did you come over here on your own."

"I was so bored staying at home and remembered that director Yan said he asked me for a play date a while back and he said he sent the script to you."

Xu Xingru nodded and took out a script from her own drawer and handed it to Jasmine Tong.

“I’ve read the script, it’s not bad, you go back and look at it too, but the performance is difficult, I’m afraid you won’t be able to pick it up, you go back and study it yourself, then discuss it with Director Yan.”

Jasmine Tong smiled, “Good.”

“Besides, Mandy,”

Jasmine Tong saw that Xu Xingru seemed to be unable to say anything.

“Sister Starru, just say what you have to say.”

Xu Xingru hesitated or opened her mouth.

“On Rameen Tong’s side, although the play hasn’t been killed off yet, her schedule is already full, all with announcements, and I expect her popularity to skyrocket in the coming period.”

This, Jasmine Tong is not surprised, after all, Rameen Tong is the future boss of the new International Arts, the new International Arts will definitely pour its best resources on her.

“In addition, on the Star King International side, you know that before it was on the verge of bankruptcy, there are not many good resources, and now the good resources are basically leaning towards Qin Liyuan, what I can get for you is too limited.”

For the first time, Xu Xingru felt that there was too little she could do as an agent.

After all, she was nothing more than an agent, and the glory that had once been hers was no longer hers.

Hearing this, Jasmine Tong’s heart thumped.

When Qin turned out to be able to get so many good resources, it was because of Albert Ou, right?

She had overlooked before that Mo Yiang had once told her that Qin Liyuan’s relationship with Albert Ou

She felt bad about it.

At the end of the day, Albert Ou is her legal husband...

“Little Man” Xu Xingru saw that Jasmine Tong was in a trance.

“Ah,”

“I’m so sorry, actually since you took the Girl Time commercial and with the influence of Girl Time, your popularity has been on the rise, I should have fought for you more, but it’s just”

“Sister Starru, it’s okay, you don’t need to blame yourself.”

Xu Xingru sighed.

“Take it one step at a time, you’re rising in popularity right now, and even though you’re injured, you need to keep yourself hot so you can tweet a little bit more and interact with your fans these days.”

“Good.”

After bidding farewell to Xu Xingru, Jasmine Tong took a taxi home.

Before I even entered the room, I heard the exclusive growl from Mr. Ou’Brien in the room.

“Did I tell you guys not to let her go out she lost it, you’re responsible.”

Jasmine Tong took the key and opened the door.

Albert Ou looked livid, and the three servants, including Lin Lan Lan, all hung their heads, not daring to breathe.

Jasmine Tong immediately grinned and laughed awkwardly.

“I I’m back.”

The moment Albert Ou saw Jasmine Tong, the heart hanging in the air finally fell to the ground.

“You’re a cripple, what are you running around for?”

She’s a cripple. She just hurt her foot. She’s not a cripple.

You're the cripple. Your whole family's crippled.

Saying that, Albert Ou walked up to Jasmine Tong and actually carried her up.

The ones that did carry it were in a position like a worker resisting a sack in a TV show.

"Hey, hey, you put me down."

Albert Ou carried Jasmine Tong all the way into the bedroom and put her on the bed.

"Where have you been?"

"I just went to the office."

Seeing Albert Ou's expression of wanting to eat someone, Jasmine Tong couldn't run away and was too scared to speak.

"Didn't you know to tell me when you were going to the office?"

"No, that's not necessary,"

"Why there is no need for me to report any of your whereabouts to me as I am your husband and your own husband."

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou in amazement, she's sold to him, right?

"How did you get to the company" Albert Ou calmed down a bit.

"Take a cab."

Albert Ou opened his mouth and didn't say anything, he didn't leave a car for her.

"Why don't you go to the office and stay at home?"

"I'm so bored at home, I don't even have anyone to talk to." Jasmine Tong muttered.

She was getting bored and hairy.

"Then I'll stay home with you."

“Ha,”

The thing that Littleman didn't expect is that this man really is a man of his word!

That afternoon he ordered the office to be moved to the study, where he would be working for the next few days.

Jasmine Tong was simply speechless.

But, he said he'd stay with her, and instead it turned out to be...

“Jasmine Tong, you just sit here and stay calm.”

“Then what am I doing” Jasmine Tong looked helpless.

“Watch me sign papers, watch me play games, watch me work, whatever.”

You're the one who's looking out for him. Why do you let him go?

Jasmine Tong is really in tears.

However, Jasmine Tong also really realized that the man was really busy all day long.

The documents he needed to sign every day were stacked in small mountains, and since the Dark Empire mainly produced games, he also had to dedicate time to play games every day.

Play your own games in order to find bugs in time, play rival games to discover other people's innovations

“Knock-knock,”

“Come in.”

Aunt Fanny walked in.

“Sir, Master Mo is here.” Aunt Fang used to be a maid over at the Crystal Garden, so naturally she knew Mo Yiang.

“Ha Black Earth,” Jasmine Tong stood up excitedly.

Albert Ou immediately glared at her, "You sit down."

"I'll leave you to your work, I'll take care of my oldest nephew when he arrives."

"Don't bother to greet me. Sit down."

Jasmine Tong sat down helplessly.

"But let's not do that."

Albert Ou glanced at her.

"So eager to see him."

"Uh don't want to."

"Just as well, I'll tell someone to send him away." Just what Albert Ou wanted.

"Hey hey, think about it, especially"

"Don't you f*cking dare think about another man in front of me."

Jasmine Tong opened her mouth, wanting to go up and bite the man!

That's bullying, isn't it?

"It's okay to want to see him, with conditions."

Chapter 119

Jasmine Tong's heart has been running through a thousand haymakers.

She has to meet a friend, even on conditions.

Did you sell it to him?

But thinking about the million dollars from the original marriage, it does seem like he was sold to him.

"What conditions ah" Jasmine Tong asked patiently.

"Give me a klss."

Jasmine Tong was waiting for the rest of the story, but it was gone

“It’s that simple,”

“Why you want more k!sses is fine with me.”Albert Ou raised an eyebrow.

“Good,”

Jasmine Tong leaned in close to Albert Ou’s cheek and prepared to k!ss him.

I don’t know how many times I’ve been in negative contact at night, but a k!ss is nothing.

Albert Ou directly covered Jasmine Tong’s mouth.

“Hey, I didn’t say you could k!ss like this, go put on some makeup.”

“Makeup.”

“You look like that, I want to throw up. Go put on makeup.”

“Is my face that bad? I have perfect skin.”

Even though she’s a young star on the 18th line, she’s not so plain that she makes you want to vomit, right?

“If you’re not going to go or not, I take back what I just said.”

“I’ll go,”

Jasmine Tong immediately bounced out the door and went back to her bedroom, where she simply put on makeup, which was actually just a line of eyeliner, foundation, and a little lipstick.

He’ll know he’s wearing makeup.

Back in the study.

“It’s okay,”

Albert Ou aimed a glance at her, “Yeah.”

Jasmine Tong k!ssed Albert Ou lightly on the cheek.

“So can I go now?”

“Well.”

Jasmine Tong rolled her eyes, this man really is a wonderful person

She couldn't care less about him, it was getting nerve-wracking these days, and she had to talk to Comrade Black Earth right away to complain.

Black Earth, here I come.

Mo Yiang in the downstairs sitting on the sofa, has been about to lose patience, these two people in the end what are doing it is not yet down

“Black Earth,”

Jasmine Tong limped down the stairs.

“Are you okay, Mandy?”

“It's fine, it's fine, it's fine” Jasmine Tong saw Mo Yiang that screamed an excitement ah, finally see relatives.

The two men sat on the couch.

“Jasmine Tong, you pay enough attention to me ah, come to see me and even put on makeup” Mo Yiang that called a proud.

“Black Earth, you really don't know, your little uncle he is simply”

Jasmine Tong's bitter faucet was just about to open the valve when Albert Ou's voice came from upstairs.

“Oneon is here.”

Mo Yiang and Jasmine Tong looked upstairs together.

I saw Albert Ou walking down the stairs with a leisurely step.

To Mo Yiang's surprise, Albert Ou's clothes were unbuttoned several times and somewhat disheveled, and Albert Ou's face

A fiery red lipstick.

lipstick

Mo Yiang looked at Jasmine Tong's lips again, the color was exactly the same as Jasmine Tong's lipstick.

"No, it's not like that, Black Earth, you you you."

I don't know how to explain it, no wonder he let himself go so easily, he left a back-up.

Albert Ou walked into the living room and sat directly next to Jasmine Tong, one arm casually resting on Tong's shoulder.

"I'm so sorry, but the two of us were just coughing in the study with your aunt so, we were delayed for a while."

That "cough cough" really is a perfect pause.

10,000 words are omitted here, so you can imagine for yourself.

At that moment, Mo Yiang's heart hit the wall.

He looked at Jasmine Tong and felt a deep betrayal.

Who was the one who said he'd never fall for Albert Ou and who wanted a divorce?

I didn't think they'd become that close.

His heart is bleeding.

"So, Black Earth, are you done with your scene?"

"The shoot is over."

"Take a good rest after the shoot, don't go around, I know you miss your little aunt, your little aunt is in good hands with me."

Albert Ou said with a victorious stance on his face as he spoke.

What else can Mo Yiang say?

The three of them, you look at me, I look at you, Albert Ou is just staring, and the two of them don't have a chance to talk!

Also, Albert Ou is really making small gestures.

At one point, I pinched Jasmine Tong's face, at another I tweaked her hair, and at another I shook her little hand.

That intimate look, living in Mo Yiang's mouth with several handfuls of dog food!

"That, Uncle, I'll be heading back then."

"Won't sit for a while longer."

"No, no."

Saying that, Mo Yiang was ready to walk out.

"I'll deliver it."

Albert Ou may have also felt that he had overdone it a bit, Jasmine Tong said that he would go and see him off, but he didn't stop him.

To the door.

Mo Yiang lowered his voice.

"Jasmine Tong you betrayed our revolutionary friendship is who said his heart is like water is who said he wants a divorce is who said he will never like my little uncle"

Mo Yiang was simply exasperated.

"It was all a trick by that dead man. It wasn't that at all."

You can't explain it in a sentence.

"That better be the case, I'm telling you, don't you forget, we still have close-ups of the kissing scene every shot."

Mo Yiang poked Jasmine Tong's head.

“Jasmine,” Albert Ou called out affectionately from the room.

When he heard this name, Mo Yiang felt a bang in his chest.

“Come on” Jasmine Tong responded and turned around again, “You really shouldn’t get the wrong idea, it’s really nothing between him and I it’s not what you think”

“Huh.”

Mo Yiang left straight away and drove away in his car.

Jasmine Tong sighed helplessly and returned to her room.

At this time, Albert Ou was looking at her with a villainous attitude.

Jasmine Tong stared fiercely at Albert Ou, this man is obviously doing it on purpose!

“I said you’re not a child, O’3.”

“Am I being childish? I’m just chasing away a man who covets my woman.”

“What’s coveting your woman? That’s your nephew.”

“How dare he covet my Albert Ou’s woman if he’s my nephew, or my grandfather if he’s my grandfather.”

“I’m not that heavy-handed.”

After roaring, Jasmine Tong lifted one foot and bounced straight up the stairs.

Albert Ou was downright proud of himself.

Jasmine Tong pouted and didn’t go back to the study, but got into the bedroom with Yanke’s script and locked the door along the way.

Albert Ou had a large pile of business to attend to, so he ignored her.

Yanke’s script caught Tong’s eye at once.

It’s a movie about youth.

Today's teen movies are always about abortion, girlfriends turning against each other, misses, regrets

And yet this teen movie is full of positive energy.

There are youthful friendships, silly loves, and strong family ties.

There is no such thing as a clichéd plot, but it can also be climactic, allowing Jasmine Tong to read through the entire article in one breath.

She even kept her heart racing.