

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 129 - 130

Chapter 129

surname Tong

The entire Tong family didn't seem to have changed much from the outside, while the inside was already in ruins.

The floor was all covered in debris, the furniture, appliances and everything else was all smashed to pieces, and there wasn't even a place to put your feet throughout the house.

The couch was cleared out and was barely seated.

Dushman is sitting on the couch wailing and cursing Jasmine Tong as she cries.

Marven Tong was also sitting on the couch smoking a cigarette.

The maids are clearing debris from the floor.

As soon as Rameen Tong entered the house, she was scared silly by the sight of the house, a few days ago she was fine when she came, how come a few days of work has become like this?

"Dad, Mom, what the hell is going on?"

When Marven Tong saw Rameen Tong come in and stood up, the sofa that was missing a corner tilted, and Dusmin, who was sitting on the other side, was suddenly thrown to the floor.

"I'm not going to be able to do anything about it," she said.

"What the hell is going on? Mom, don't cry."

Rameen Tong immediately pulled Dusyman up from the ground.

Pulling tissues out of her bag, she wiped her tears.

Marven Tong didn't say a word, just smoked a cigarette.

Dusyman steadied himself.

“It’s not all Jasmine Tong that evil barrier you look at this is what she did, she came over early in the morning and counted me and your dad, saying that we are cheating, the winery can’t be like this, this is what false advertising, but also cursed us to make no money, back to go to jail”

“That’s not home either.”

“Then, as soon as Jasmine Tong left, a group of people came to the house, all fierce and vicious, and without saying a word, they smashed up the house like this. Mom couldn’t live.”

Duthie wailed again.

“Did you call the police?”

“It was reported, the police came and took a statement, then said they would investigate as soon as possible and left.”Marven Tong finally spoke.

“Oh, and what are the characteristics of those who come to the house?”

“The man at the front had a blue stud in his left ear that was particularly large.”

Blue earrings.

Rameen Tong sighed silently.

“I’ve seen that man, and he was indeed with his sister.”

“Ah Meng Meng, you’ve really seen it” Marven Tong asked immediately.

Rameen Tong nodded, “I’ve met him once or twice I guess, that guy is always with his sister, supposedly”

“Meng Meng, you have something to say ah that man is not a Taoist” Simin Du immediately grabbed Rameen Tong’s hand.

“It’s a duck,” sighed Rameen Tong.

“What” Dusyman and Marven Tong stared incredulously.

Jasmine Tong even got involved with a duck.

“I don’t know how my sister was with that guy, anyway, I heard my sister say with my own ears that he was nothing more than a duck, that guy has good skin, I guess there are a lot of rich women who keep it, and he’s quite rich too, but those who are in this line of work must have some relationship with people in the street.”

“This dead girl, I knew she didn’t learn well she is now climbing the duck, mixed up in the road she Marven Tong, look at your good daughter.”

Dusyman roared at Marven Tong.

Marven Tong also slapped his hand angrily, “This dead girl.”

“Okay, Mom, don’t even talk about it, the most important thing right now is to clean up the house, I still have some money there, you can take it to buy some furniture and appliances.”

Dushman sobbed and took Rameen Tong’s hand.

“Marven Tong you open your eyes and look, this is your own daughter that Jasmine Tong is here to collect the debt, she does not make the family to break the family, she does not count her I tell you, you quickly get the shares in the hands of their two siblings back then that dead girl give me a good lesson”

Marven Tong just smoked and didn’t speak.

Albert Ou promised Jasmine Tong that it was time for her to go on a date.

Actually just going out for a meal, Jasmine Tong preferred to stay at home rather than go out alone with Albert Ou, it was too dangerous.

When Albert Ou saw Jasmine Tong coming out of the bedroom, his eyes immediately glared at her!

“Jasmine Tong, you dressed like this on our first date.”

Because of the injury on her foot and the inconvenience of wearing pants, Jasmine Tong has been wearing a random skirt these past few days, a very ordinary cotton skirt, and today is no exception.

Jasmine Tong looked at herself.

“I’m a cripple and I wear the same thing.”

“f*ck off.”

Albert Ou immediately rushed into the checkroom, picked and chose, and took out a blue collegiate set dress.

Jasmine Tong was also right, she had an injury in that foot, and it was all she could do to wear a skirt, so she could take it off and wear it.

“Why don’t you go change it? You want me to change it for you, don’t you?”

“I’ll change, I’ll change, I’ll change.”

You’re the boss. Whatever you say.

Jasmine Tong had to change her clothes and follow Albert Ou to get ready to go out, Yarwen Tong was in the living room.

“Xiaolei, do you want to go out for dinner?”

As she said that, Jasmine Tong gave Yarwen Tong a wink.

Albert Ou didn’t say a word.

Yarwen Tong completely ignored Jasmine Tong’s eye color.

“I’m not going to be a light bulb, brother-in-law, have a good time oh.”

“Well.”

Jasmine Tong looked at her brother tearlessly, she really should call him brother-in-law

What Jasmine Tong didn’t expect was that Albert Ou had brought her to Intense Hawaii.

Hawaiian is the hottest restaurant in Slivestopol during the summer, with Hawaiian-style shows every night, ladies in little grass skirts and strong men singing and dancing in the hallways.

During the summer months, Strong Hawaii's restaurants locate subs a week in advance, and naturally the prices are outrageous, but the food inside is said to be delicious.

Jasmine Tong originally thought that she had never been to Hawaii anyway, so it would be good to see the strong men and ladies in grass skirts.

However, as soon as I stepped out of the car, I felt a cold wind blowing.

The Strong Hawaii sign is still flashing, but where are the people?

I can't even see anyone through the wide glass windows.

Where's the big guy and the lady in the grass skirt?

Albert Ou held Jasmine Tong's hand and slowly walked into the restaurant, but there was no one there except for a few waiters.

Jasmine Tong was surprised and looked at Albert Ou.

Albert Ou winked at her, "I've got it covered, we're on our first date, so of course we can't be disturbed."

The package is down.

Doesn't he know it's all about the people here?

Is there a hole in your head?

"Don't worry about where you want to sit, sit anywhere, no one will be sneaking around here."

Jasmine Tong pointed to the window seat, "Over there."

Albert Ou immediately walked over with Jasmine Tong.

The meal was ordered in advance by Albert Ou, and the waiter served it as soon as they arrived.

Jasmine Tong is really speechless, it's too overbearing to even give a chance to order.

Albert Ou's phone rang, and he frowned as he looked at the number.

“I’ll get the call.”

I said and left my seat.

Jasmine Tong was bored and drinking juice when she suddenly felt a shadow pass by outside the window.

She was shocked, and when she turned around again, a man was already sitting across from her.

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Upon seeing this man, Jasmine Tong was completely stunned.

The man across the room was dressed in a gray trench coat with a collar that stood up high, framing his angular face.

Under the slanted flying eyebrows, a pair of dark deep ice eyes, dark, cold and arrogant, a look at the end, you can never read or understand what is in his eyes.

The wheat-colored skin made him look even tougher.

The man’s features would have been impeccable if it weren’t for the shallow scar just below the left corner of his eye.

Unlike the innate kingly temperament on Albert Ou’s body, this man exuded a solitary aura, just like the chivalrous men who walked the rivers and lakes in ancient times.

Cold Lords.

“Dear girlfriend, it’s been a long time since we’ve seen each other.”The left side of the man’s lips turned upward grudgingly.

“Lordship, you, what are you doing here?”

Jasmine Tong subconsciously looked in the direction Albert Ou had left when he answered the phone.

“No need to look, he’s not here.”The cold lord raised his chin slightly.

“Baron, you,”

“My dear girlfriend, recently made a star,” the cold owl ignored Jasmine Tong’s words.

“Yes, I went out, I was originally an acting major.” Jasmine Tong responded, finally calming down a bit.

“Where’s the comb I gave you?”

“Ah that,” Jasmine Tong also couldn’t remember where the comb was.

The cold lord tilted his head.

“At my house, put it away.”

The cold lord shook his head.

It’s as if the man has the ability to read your mind, always guessing what’s on your mind.

“Well, I don’t remember where I left it, so I guess I left it at home.”

This kind of answer is finally satisfied with the cold owl.

“You know that comb you’re supposed to carry with you at all times, honey, it’s a comb carved from wolf’s teeth.”

“Wolfsbane” No wonder the comb was so oddly shaped and you could see the obvious stick and marks on it.

“Yes, that was taken from the coffin of the wife of a tribal chief from a long time ago, when I went into the great tomb of a tribal chief in the Inner Mongolian generation.”

Jasmine Tong stared at the Leng Lords and couldn’t help but feel a chill in her body.

“That lady just keeps holding it in her hand, so you can see how important the comb is to her.”

Jasmine Tong gulped slowly.

I knew this guy wouldn’t get her anything good.

It's really a dead man's thing. She'll have to get rid of it when she gets back.

"Darling, you'd better keep it safe, you'd better keep it with you all the time, that comb will help ward off evil spirits."

"Oh,"

Jasmine Tong smiled accostingly towards the Leng Lords.

"Baron, baron, you saw the tweets I sent you earlier I I got married."

Naturally, Jasmine Tong asked knowingly, it had been so long, how could that WeChat not see it, she was merely trying to remind him.

Leng Lords but ignored Jasmine Tong's words.

"Darling, do you know what it means for a man to give a woman a comb?"

"Ah,"

"When I first learned that's what it meant for a man to give a woman a comb, I wondered what kind of comb I should get you, a bull's-horned goat's-horned sandalwood one."

Leng Lords shook his head, a pair of cold eyes looking at Jasmine Tong.

"I'm going to send, naturally, the most special one."

Jasmine Tong tugged at the corner of her mouth, a dead man's comb was special enough.

"Baron, I just said,"

"Actually, it doesn't matter what you give away, it's the mind of the person giving it away that matters, and I'm sure you can understand my mind, dear." Leng Lords once again interrupted Jasmine Tong's words.

"Baron, actually I"

"Honey, how long has it been since we last saw each other and I remember the last time we saw each other was about a year ago when you just broke up with a guy named what's-his-name."

“Leng Lords,” Jasmine Tong slammed her fist on the table, and her face sank.

The Leng Lords were startled, and then the corners of their lips slowly hooked up again.

“What’s wrong, honey?”

“Baron, I’m married, I know you’re trying to avoid my questions, but I’m going to tell you that I’m married and we can remain friends if you want, but if you have any other ideas about me, then I’m sorry.”

Jasmine Tong mustered up the courage to say this.

From the first time she saw the Leng Lords, she knew that they were not ordinary people and she never wanted to get entangled with him.

The Cold Lords were silent for a few seconds.

“Darling, we haven’t seen each other for a long time and you’re so cruel as to cut me off.”

Jasmine Tong faced the cold owl, really don’t know what to say, this man, you never know what he is thinking, the expression on his face, the tone of his mouth seems to be unable to judge.

“Baron, I’m a married woman now, I”

“Is he good to you?”

The first thing you need to know is that you can’t afford to be in a situation where you’re not going to be able to do anything about it.

“Good, he’s been good to me.”

“You love him very much.”

Jasmine Tong hesitated for a moment, but still solemnly nodded her head.

The Cold Lords left lip quirked up, “Darling, you’re not telling me the truth.”

Jasmine Tong was really impressed, this man could actually tear down her falsehoods in a second.

Yes, her feelings for Albert Ou, and I don't know what they are now, seem to be more of a necessity to stay by his side and have no other choice.

“Okay, Lords, I admit that I haven't reached the point of love for him yet, but we're married and he's helped me a lot, and I just want to have a baby with him right now, and I don't want to think about anything else, and as you know, I have a brother.”

Leng Lords extended his right index finger towards Jasmine Tong and shook it.

“If you don't love him, even if you give him ten children, you won't be happy, darling, and if you want to leave him, I can help you.”

At that instant, Jasmine Tong looked at the pupils of the Leng Lords, still unable to figure it out.

Leaving Albert Ou

“You had the baby for your brother right if I remember correctly, the death sentence the doctor gave him was this year, your brother would have loved to see you have a baby right?”

Jasmine Tong frowned, was this man spying on her the whole time?

Why did he know everything about her.

“If only because of that, honey, I can help you, leave him, and I can have children with you.”

“How long are you here, baron?”

This time it was Jasmine Tong's turn to change the subject.

“Not leaving for a while.”

Jasmine Tong looked at the Cold Lords in shock, he never stays in one place for more than a month.

And this time it was.

Just at that moment, Albert Ou's voice was heard not far away.

“Can’t even do this little thing right, a bunch of losers.”

Oh, sh!t.

Albert Ou’s back.