

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 131 - 140

Chapter 131

“Remember what I said, dear, and I’ll be looking for you again.”The voice of the Cold Lords suddenly came from his ears.

Jasmine Tong turned her eyes again, and the Leng Lords had disappeared.

The speed is lip-smacking.

The man in the grey trench coat was already standing outside, he waved his hand towards her, his left lip curved up, his hands tidied up the trench coat collar and disappeared into the darkness.

The instant Jasmine Tong turned her head, Albert Ou was already standing in front of her, startling her.

“What are you looking at” Albert Ou patted Jasmine Tong’s head.

“No, nothing, you’re done.”

“Well.”Albert Ou sat in his seat.

In the meantime, he looked at Jasmine Tong again and said nothing.

“Doesn’t the food taste good?”

“Yummy.”

“You didn’t even take a bite and you said it was delicious.”

Albert Ou’s eyes scanned the food on the table, almost none of it had been touched, only the juice in Jasmine Tong’s hand had been drunk.

“I ate a little bit, I didn’t have much of an appetite.”Jasmine Tong immediately picked up her chopsticks and began to eat.

It was an obvious guilty conscience, how could Albert Ou not see it.

But he didn't tear her down.

"Nothing appetizing, just order something else." With that, Albert Ou raised his hand to call the waiter over.

"Don't, it's weirdly wasteful, you can't even finish this much, so make it a couple of bites."

"How can we improvise on our first date?"

Still stubbornly, Albert Ou changed all the food on the table and changed different foods again, even the cutlery and the wine glass he was holding.

In order to avoid any suspicion from Albert Ou, Jasmine Tong still feigned relaxation and ate some food.

On the way back, Jasmine Tong also looked a little distracted, sitting in the back seat of the car, misty-eyed.

Albert Ou looked at her and rested her head on his shoulder.

"If you're tired, take a nap."

Jasmine Tong raised her eyes to look at Albert Ou, unable to see the man's emotions, probably because today was the first date in his mouth, and it was rare for the man to be good-tempered.

"Well."

Jasmine Tong gently closed her eyes.

She could feel the window close and Albert Ou took a blanket and covered her with it, one arm reaching out even more to enfold her in his arms.

Honestly, at this time, Jasmine Tong felt that this man wasn't bad.

Not quite the same as the dudes she remembered.

When she was with Ellen Ron, she would occasionally come into contact with the same rich second generation, second generation of officials and the like, and they were all very wild and carried a playful stance towards girls as well.

Like Albert Ou, though, I've never really seen one.

Jasmine Tong's mind was a mess.

I remembered the first time I met the Cold Lords.

It was in America and she was only sixteen.

She lived in a fast hotel, she had saved up for a long time to come to America and naturally had little money in her pocket, but she stayed in a regular fast hotel, a small hotel after all, and she was afraid to stay for fear of danger.

Already when she came here, she'd heard that it was a mess over here, especially with the treatment of foreigners.

The Express Hotel was notified of a temporary inspection on short notice.

Sixteen-year-old Jasmine Tong is also the first time to see such a big battle, all the police cars under the building, as well as uniformed police officers, a fierce and fierce.

The moment she opened the door, she felt a gust of wind blowing in, then turned around and a man was already lying on the floor of her room.

He was covered in blood, his face was white, and his lips had no color at all.

But it was that mess, and he greeted her with a smile.

"HELLO, pretty girl, you look beautiful."

The most ordinary of pick-up lines always seemed a bit strange coming from a dying man.

Just then, there was a knock at the door, and it was the arrival of the police from a routine check.

Jasmine Tong looked at the door, then at the man.

The man struggled to his feet and walked into the bedroom.

Jasmine Tong followed up in the bedroom in a panic.

"I'm giving you two ways out now, the first way, just tell them I'm here, and the second way, unbutton a few buttons, mess up your hair, and go open the door."

He was speaking pure Chinese.

I don't know if it's because I've been accustomed to hearing English for a few days since I came to America, but suddenly hearing a native accent made Jasmine Tong very friendly, and she decided to help him.

She unbuttoned herself, messed up her hair, and opened the door.

The policeman at the door saw her and was very surprised.

In the next second, the man came out in a bathrobe, an arm directly on Jasmine Tong's shoulder.

The man spoke fluently and quickly, so quickly that all Jasmine Tong heard was "girlfriend".

The policeman looked Jasmine Tong up and down and left without even looking at her ID.

At that time, the ignorant Jasmine Tong didn't know, only to find out later that the man told the police that he and his girlfriend were having sex.

The police didn't want to bother, so they left.

The man held on until the policeman left, falling to the floor once more, blood oozing out of his bathrobe.

He's been shot.

In accordance with the instructions of the Leng Lords, Jasmine Tong helped buy gauze and antiseptic solution, and watched as the Leng Lords dug out the bullets from their own bodies and stitched them up.

The first thing you need to do is to get your hands on a newborn child.

Counting up, she had known Leng Lords for seven years, even earlier than Ellen Ron.

But the number of times they met was like three.

The rest of the time, it's mostly chatting on WeChat, or occasionally I can get a phone call or an email from the Cold Lords anonymously, or, of course, anonymously.

Every time we met, he had a gray trench coat, a pair of black boots, and black gloves.

She'd never seen him otherwise.

"Honey, I can help you, too, by leaving him and having a baby."

"Darling, I'll come back for you again, remember what I said."

The words of the Cold Lords reverberate over and over again in the ears of Jasmine Tong.

Her mind was a mess.

Back home, Jasmine Tong took a simple shower and went straight to bed to rest.

Albert Ou didn't want her this night.

Right after Jasmine Tong fell asleep, Albert Ou issued orders to Russel Cheng.

"Get me all the surveillance cameras around Intense Hawaii tonight."

When he returned to his seat, it was clear that he felt strange, a scent that he hated very much.

Looking at Jasmine Tong's panicked look at the time, he probably guessed something.

The mysterious man had finally appeared.

He'd like to see who would dare to steal a woman from him.

Albert Ou tossed away Jasmine Tong's hair and gently carved a kiss into her face.

"You're mine."

Chapter 132

surname Tong

The smashed-up villa, with new furniture and appliances ordered and not yet delivered, with all the debris of the home cleared out, is still in a state of decay.

Of course Duthie was unconvinced.

Repeated calls were made to the police department to press the issue.

“I tell you, catching that gang must be severely punished you hurry up and solve the case another week, in addition, I can provide you with a clue, that is Jasmine Tong you find her, maybe solve the case faster.”

Duthie hung up the phone angrily.

Marven Tong at the side just smoked a cigarette, not saying a word.

“He came here and smashed up the house and couldn’t solve the case.”

Simin Du muttered and immediately called Rameen Tong again.

“Meng Meng ah, the police department over there has been saying that they can’t solve the case, that they can’t find out anything about the surveillance, I think they are just perfunctory, why don’t you ask Ellen to put a little pressure on there”

“Mom, Ah Ellen is so busy, it’s better not to bother him, I’ll think of something, I’ve also been asking Ah Ellen’s people to help me look into the man with the earring stud you mentioned recently, you guys should be busy setting up the house and the winery first.”

“Hey, dream on,”

“I’m still busy here, so I’ll hang up.”

The phone was disconnected.

Duthie sighed, but she couldn’t even find out.

Of course you can’t find out.

Before it happened, Albert Ou had already had all the surveillance cameras in the vicinity broken, the police station side naturally couldn't find out anything, even if they knew it was Albert Ou's doing, without evidence, they naturally wouldn't say anything.

Rameen Tong has been very busy lately, with announcements basically every night.

That night, she finally put off the announcement on the grounds that she was too tired and went back to her love nest with Ellen Ron a little early.

Ellen Ron also didn't like to go back to the Diamond Mountain side, and basically came back here, but this day he came back early, and was surprised to see Rameen Tong come back early.

"Why so early?"

Rameen Tong immediately walked over and got slippers for Ellen Ron, took the clothes from him and hung them on the hanger.

"I miss you ah, I've been so busy lately, I was afraid you'd forget me."

Rameen Tong directly hugged Ellen Ron's waist.

Ellen Ron looked at her adorable little appearance, his voice dainty, and smoothly pinched her buttocks.

"How could I forget about you, you little goblin?"

Rameen Tong hung her head shyly.

"Bummer."

Ellen Ron let go of Rameen and walked directly into the living room to sit on the sofa, Rameen immediately poured a glass of red wine for him nicely, stood behind him, and began to rub his shoulders.

In fact, Ellen Ron just liked this kind of Rameen Tong.

Well-behaved, sensible, sweet and gentle.

Will tell him straight out that she wants him, that she loves him, that she wants him.

And Jasmine Tong will never learn.

“Brother Ellen, there’s something going on in my family recently, and I want you to help me out.” Rameen Tong said slowly.

“Go ahead.”

Another important point is that Rameen Tong is always so dependent on him, as if she can’t live without him.

In Jasmine Tong, he could never find the feeling of being dependent.

At the end of the day, men are looking to find their presence in a woman’s dependence.

“Something happened to the house, it was smashed, all the furniture and appliances were destroyed.”

Ellen Ron frowned, “And who else has this messed with.”

After so long, the Ron family is also black and white, who does not know that the Tong family that is his future father-in-law’s family, dared to touch the Tong family

Ellen Ron also felt ashamed of his face.

“I know who it is, and it’s because I know who it is that I’m asking you to help me come up with an idea.”

“Who”

“It’s my sister, Mandy.”

“How could Mandy”

She’s a bit stubborn, but she’s not going to ruin the house. Besides, she’s a weak girl, how can she handle such a big thing?

“I never actually told you that my sister has someone with her now, but that someone is a duck.”

Ellen Ron’s frown deepened.

“I guess it’s someone from the road, I’ve met him a few times, when we got engaged, that guy even said he would come with my sister to the engagement ceremony, I don’t know why he didn’t come later, I guess my sister was worried that you would find out and she couldn’t hang her face, so, she didn’t let him come.”

“A duck.”

Ellen Ron certainly understood what it meant for Jasmine Tong to be with a duck.

“Yeah, my mom says that’s the duck that came to the house to smash things, he’s very distinctive and extremely handsome, certainly not as handsome as my brother Ellen, and he’s wearing an earring in his left ear, sapphire, I don’t know if that’s true or not.”

There’s a stud in the left ear.

Ellen Ron suddenly felt somewhat familiar, and always felt that what kind of person also had such characteristics.

But can’t get it out of my head.

“Brother Ellen, do you think it’s a good idea to investigate or not? If you investigate, you can definitely find your sister, but if you don’t, you feel sorry for the family, after all, the family was smashed so badly.”

“Leave it to me, I’ll look into it, you don’t have to worry about it.”

“That’s great, Brother Ellen.”

Ellen Ron’s eyes burst with indifference.

Tong Siu Man, you’d rather be with a duck than have sex with me.

He smirked and grabbed Rameen Tong’s wrist, pulling her into his arms.

Rameen Tong shyly buried herself into Ellen Ron’s arms.

“Brother Ellen, what are you doing?”

“What do you think, well come back so early today, you don’t just want to make out”

“Who says people just miss you.”

Ellen Ron directly kissed Rameen Tong’s lips, and his palm directly tore open her clothes.

Suddenly it became violent.

Five years.

He and Jasmine Tong had been together for five years and hadn’t been able to get her body, and she had given herself to a duck

How could he not hate it?

It was a night of extreme madness.

Ellen Ron had tossed Rameen Tong repeatedly begging for mercy, but it was as if he hadn’t heard.

In the blink of an eye, Yarwen Tong’s school year was imminent, and Jasmine Tong had been resting at home for a month.

Because the Art Academy was far away from the Rainbow City side, Yarwen Tong decided to live in the school, and naturally Jasmine Tong was not happy about it.

However, considering the distance, Yarwen Tong was really too tired to come home from class every day, and Jasmine Tong only reluctantly agreed.

Today was the day Yarwen Tong started school, and Jasmine Tong was fine to stay at home anyway, ready to send him to school.

Albert Ou is even more rare to be without an office at home and ready to go along.

Early in the morning, we started getting ready.

Jasmine Tong began to busily pack her things, and Russel Cheng was already waiting outside the door.

“Little Lei, a gift for the start of the school year” Albert Ou stood at the door, carrying a large and small gift box in his hands.

“Wow” Yarwen Tong’s eyes were going straight.

Chapter 133

The latest model of super laptop, and the latest model of phone.

I have to admit, rich people are good.

That’s too good at caging people.

Jasmine Tong glanced at Albert Ou and didn’t say anything.

“Thank you brother-in-law,”

“You’re welcome” Albert Ou took a glance at Jasmine Tong, “Have you cleaned up?”

“Okay, you can go now.”

“Actually, none of you have to go, I can do it alone.”Yarwen Tong said.

“That’s no good, you’re gone for who knows when you’ll be back, how can I rest assured if I don’t go see where you live.”

Yarwen Tong shrugged his shoulders, also helpless.

Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong sent Yarwen Tong to school together, and Russel Cheng handled all the formalities.

After taking a look at the school dormitory, cafeteria, classrooms, library and other places, the School of Fine Arts is still ranked high in Slivestopol, and the conditions of the school are very good.

Jasmine Tong was finally relieved.

On the way back, Albert Ou stopped by to take Jasmine Tong to Z.Y Hospital to check Tong’s foot, and the doctor said that there was no longer any problem.

In fact, in the past few days, Jasmine Tong has felt no problem walking, and the swelling has basically gone down, but Albert Ou said he could not.

Today, when she heard the doctor's words, Jasmine Tong was finally relieved, that is, Albert Ou was not too happy.

As soon as she got home, Jasmine Tong immediately made a phone call to Yan Ke, and it just so happened that Yan Ke's side was also ready to go.

Three days later, go into the set and start filming.

Jasmine Tong feels like she's coming back to life.

Except that someone really did look blacker than the bottom of a pot when they got this news

Three days, which meant that the days he and Jasmine Tong spent with each other were only three days left.

Once Jasmine Tong entered the crew, it was hard to see her, let alone make out with her.

Also, all this time, because of Jasmine Tong's foot injury, he didn't even touch her much.

I just got out of celibacy and I'm going into the next one.

Because she was about to enter the crew for a film, Jasmine Tong was especially happy these days, humming a tune as she walked.

"Jasmine Tong, why are you humming that awful tune?"

Albert Ou yelled at Jasmine Tong who was eating fruit.

Jasmine Tong glanced at him, everything is next to him, how this man so turtle

"I'm going upstairs huh, okay?"

"Why are you so happy?" questioned Albert Ou.

Jasmine Tong thought the question was silly.

"Why am I not happy I'm not laughing, am I going to cry Also, I'm about to enter the cast for a movie, I'm all suffocated at home, of course I'm happy" said Jasmine Tong, nibbling on an apple.

“Shouldn’t you be sad that you’ll soon be separated from me and enter the days of loving each other, searching every day to see me?”

plop!

Who said she’d be sick with love? Who said she’d be desperate to see him?

This man thinks too much.

She’s not ready to hide from him.

“Erm,” Jasmine Tong didn’t know how to respond for a moment.

Albert Ou suddenly hooked his lips and smiled.

“I knew you’d be sad at the thought of leaving me, go, relieve your lovesickness first.”

Saying that, Albert Ou immediately snatched the apple away from Jasmine Tong’s hands and picked her up across the room.

“Hey hey hey,”

What do you mean, you’re relieving her of love?

She doesn’t suffer from longing.

Besides, we haven’t separated yet.

If he wanted to sleep with her, he could find a million reasons to do it.

Albert Ou carried Jasmine Tong straight into the bedroom, directly lowered her onto the big bed, and reached out to undress her.

I don’t know if it’s a habit or what.

Jasmine Tong wasn’t too repulsive, she was going to have a baby anyway, how could she have a baby without sex?

Besides, if we don’t feed this man before we leave, he’ll kill the crew.

Jasmine Tong grabbed Albert Ou’s hand.

“What for?”

“That you you be gentle.”

Looking at Jasmine Tong’s shy expression, which she had thought was unwilling, Albert Ou pursed his lips and smiled, leaning closer to her face.

“It’s not going to hurt you.”

His evil breath came in, making Jasmine Tong only feel hot on her body.

Now that Albert Ou has learned how to hurt people, he will never be as fierce as before.

But, Jasmine Tong never expected that this man is not enough to feed.

He’s an underfed wolf.

The room was charming and springtime was endless.

There was only the sound of men and women breathing roughly.

Jasmine Tong grabbed Albert Ou’s neck.

“All right, that’s enough, you, aren’t you afraid of your own what’s-her-nothing?”

“Then I’ll show you if it will or not, eh.”

“Don’t,”

A new round of war was coming, and Jasmine Tong clung to Albert Ou’s neck without letting go.

“I’m tired, don’t come back, really, I’m so, so tired.”

Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong’s red little face, an evil smile rippling on his lips.

“Can’t stand it.”

Jasmine Tong nodded.

“Then promise me one thing.”

Albert Ou held the back of Jasmine Tong’s head, closing the distance between the two of them, in fact it was already close, wasn’t body to body close enough?

“Don’t ever betray me.”

“Well” Jasmine Tong was in a trance.

“Never betray me, or I’ll have you killed.”

Albert Ou nibbled on Tong’s ear as punishment, and Tong ate the pain and hissed.

“Do you hear me?”

“Well.”

Albert Ou gave Jasmine Tong a peck on the lips and got up to carry her to the bathroom.

But, if you can escape today, you can’t escape tomorrow.

Tomorrow was the day to enter the set, and this night Albert Ou wanted her even more, as if he was ready to rub her into his body.

The thought of her leaving tomorrow made Albert Ou feel as if he had an endless supply of energy.

In the end, it was Jasmine Tong who kept begging for mercy before Albert Ou let her go.

The next morning, Jasmine Tong dragged her tired body up, it was a good thing she left today or she didn’t know if she would have died in bed.

Jasmine Tong packed her things and took her suitcase downstairs.

“Ma’am, have something to eat.” Aunt Fanny came up.

“Good.”

Aunt Fang turned back to the dining room and saw Lin Lan Lan placing a bowl of soup on the table, she was always suspicious of the soup, but every time Lin Lan Lan said it was the gentleman's idea and wouldn't let her ask more questions.

Lin Lan Lan left the soup on the table.

Jasmine Tong sat down to start breakfast, and within a few bites, her phone rang.

"Mandy, we're expecting you for today's opening ceremony." Yanke called her personally.

"I'll be on my way."

After hanging up the phone, Jasmine Tong messily stuffed two mouthfuls of stuff and went out the door.

When Lihua saw the bowl of soup on the table, she was about to call out to Jasmine Tong when Aunt Fang pulled her back.

"Lan Lan said that this soup was prepared by the gentleman to tonic his wife's body, and we must drink it, or we will be punished."

The pears are young in the end.

Chapter 134

Aunt Fanny carefully closed the door to the dining room.

"What's wrong, Auntie Fang, am I wrong to say that Lan Lan Sister did say that, I also heard it myself, Mr. asked Lan Lan Sister if the soup was ready."

Pearblossom looked like she was clueless as to what Aunt Fang was going to do.

"Pearblossom, then you know what that soup is."

The pearly whites laughed, "Soup for your wife's body, ah"

Aunt Fang sighed silently.

“If it’s really a soup for your wife’s body, then why do we still need Lin Lan Lan to make it alone, isn’t it different for the two of us? If in the past, this kind of soup-making was always left to me, why did it go to young Lin Lan Lan?”

Auntie Fang’s questions were confusing to Pear Blossom, who had seen Lin Lan Lan busy making soup earlier and offered to help, but was scolded right back by Lin Lan Lan.

She shook her head toward Aunt Fanny.

“If I’m right, it should be a soup of contraception.”

The older Aunt Fang had also spent time in other wealthy families and was knowledgeable; she had deduced this from the fact that Lin Lan Lan would only make soup whenever Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong had a room.

“Contraception,” Pearblossom exclaimed.

Auntie Fang immediately covered her mouth, Pearblossom stared in disbelief and nodded towards Auntie Fang, before Auntie Fang let go of her hand.

“But how could the gentleman be so good to his wife,” Pearly lowered her voice.

“You ah are still too young, sir is a rich and powerful man, a child born in such a family means a future heir, having a child is not that simple.”

Aunt Fang sighed, “It’s a pity that that child of the wife is kind-hearted, unlike the wives of ordinary families who are always bossing people around and don’t treat their servants like human beings.”

“Yes, I also think my wife is very nice, she’s not at all overbearing, she even helps me with my work sometimes, and she’s always polite with me.”

“So, pour out this soup.”

“But, Aunt Fanny, if the wife is pregnant, will the gentleman blame us?”

“There is no such thing as a 100 percent method of contraception in this world, and even if you do a very thorough job, you can’t just not get pregnant, and besides, where is it so easy to get pregnant, it’s just that Madam is afraid that if she does use this medicine for a long time, her body will be ruined.”

“Poor Mrs...”

Aunt Fang looked at Pear Flower, “Pear Flower, we are all out to do things, more is better than less, forget about this matter and never mention it to your wife, understand?”

Pearblossom immediately nodded, then poured out the soup as Aunt Fang instructed.

Just as the two men were finishing their work, Lin Lan Lan returned.

“Did madam eat the soup?”

“Oh, drink up.” Aunt Fanny replied hastily.

“Well, you guys clean up then.” After saying that, Lin Lan Lan ran out again not knowing what to do.

Ever since Aunt Fang and Pearblossom came, when Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong weren't around, she was like a master and wouldn't do a single bit of work.

Instead, the matter of making soup for Jasmine Tong was very diligent.

Jasmine Tong entered the crew and came to find out that the man she was partnered with was Mo Yiang.

It was only during the start-up ceremony that I saw this kid Mo Yiang.

Yan Ke is also a great admirer of Mo Yi'ang, Mo Yi'ang and he is also considered an old acquaintance, when Mo Yi'ang was just a child, Yan Ke is also a fledgling director.

He immediately took a liking to Mo Yiang, an eccentric kid, and played a role in the first film he directed at the time.

Yanke also joked that he grew up watching Mo Yiang.

Since the two had just worked together on a film, Yan Ke also dispensed with the need to make them familiar with each other and just started filming.

The first half of the film is set on campus, so the entire crew is stationed directly at the Hwa-Ying Private High School.

This school was carefully selected by Yanke.

It has a long avenue of cherry blossoms, a tall avenue of sycamore trees, a unique library, and a green field covered with grass.

Yanko field-tested many schools before finally choosing this one.

What surprised Jasmine Tong is that in the days when she was raising her feet, Yan Ke could really not be idle, has been everywhere to choose the scenery, traveled to many places in the country.

That's how the shooting started.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Jasmine Tong went to shoot a movie, this leave do not know when to meet, to the place of filming, but not even a WeChat sent over.

Does this woman care about him or not?

“Knock-knock,”

“Come in,” Albert Ou bellowed.

Russel Cheng pushed through the door.

“Did you find out?” Albert Ou's brow furrowed.

“Mr. Ou, I followed your instructions and checked all the CCTV footage around Intense Hawaii that day, and none of it came up.”

“How is that possible without finding out?”

If a person shows up, there's so much surveillance, it's impossible not to check.

“It's true that I didn't check, I've checked all the nearby street surveillance, some happened to be broken that day, some weren't broken but no.”

Russel Cheng spoke carefully, but he didn't think he couldn't find out.

He's going blind watching surveillance to find this guy.

“It’s broken,”

Albert Ou snorted, it seemed that this kid had come prepared to make sure he couldn’t find out on purpose.

“Mr. Ou, could it be that you are mistaken and that no one has spoken to the wife at all.”

“No way,”

There was no mistaking what he felt.

“Leave me all the surveillance footage. I want everything from that hour before and after.”

He won’t be able to find out.

“Yes, but,”

“Say what you have to say.”

“In fact, I think Mr. Ou, you don’t need to go to such great lengths, you can just ask your wife directly, isn’t it good that you and your wife have been getting along well this time? your wife even wrapped dumplings with her own hands and personally sent them over, I think it would be better to ask in person.”

Albert Ou merely smirked.

He wasn’t an idiot, and Jasmine Tong couldn’t have been more clear about his attitude towards him.

As for wrapping dumplings with his own hands and bringing them over, he was surprised at first, but then realized that Jasmine Tong had taken the dumplings with her.

To whom?

Who else but his great nephew.

So, not for him at all.

If, he were to ask in person, Jasmine Tong might not say anything, but then, Jasmine Tong would be careful in what she did, and it wouldn't be that easy for him to investigate further.

Besides, that woman is an actress, isn't she?

"Get out."

Albert Ou waved his hand.

Russel Cheng then left.

"Jasmine, you remember you promised you wouldn't betray me, and you'd better keep your word."

Albert Ou's eyes showed a fierce light.

What is his is not to be tainted by others.

All afternoon, Albert Ou was watching surveillance, and then, he saw the next scene.

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 135 - 137

Chapter 135

It was on the surveillance feed on the street farthest from Intense Hawaii that, at the last minute, a man in a trench coat suddenly appeared on the screen

He was walking there, suddenly stood still, and then, turning to look, the left corner of his lips turned up gently

Immediately afterwards, he raised his hand, as if to greet someone

Albert Ou's pupils shrank.

He's doing it on purpose.

The angle is clearly looking at the surveillance, or, at him, who knows he'll be checking the surveillance.

And he was greeting himself.

provocations

Albert Ou smirked as he immediately paused the image at this frame, then zoomed in and sent it to Russel Cheng, telling him to look into the man.

I can't believe this man figured out he was going to check the surveillance.

So, he is aware of the existence of his number, but he still dares to be so blatant, he seems to be no ordinary character!

Hua Ying Secondary School

The film is highly recreated from the school days, and the uniforms the actors wore during their school days were the school uniforms that everyone became blue and white with big pockets, unlike in other youth films where the uniforms were used in a small and fresh pattern like that of foreign countries.

And director Yankel also asked for no make-up.

A wide blue and white school uniform over Jasmine Tong's body was like covering a sack, it was too loose.

The unpowdered face was not quite white, even a little yellowish.

However, she has very good skin and can't even see the pores when the camera zooms in.

She wore a simple ponytail with no bangs, showing off her youthful, unrestrained face to the audience.

This was very satisfying to the director, and that's what Sheng Lin was, a thin body with a somewhat malnourished face, because Sheng Lin's family was not very well off.

Mo Yiang wearing the school uniform also made the female staff members on site squeal.

Tall as he is, he really is a clothes rack and looks good in everything.

In the beginning, Mo Yiang also incomparably disliked this school uniform, when he went to school, he didn't wear it properly, but I didn't expect that he would start wearing this crap again now that he is filming.

But the good news is that it was well received, so he accepted it.

Because Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang are familiar with each other, the two of them worked very well together and the shooting went smoothly.

Between breaks.

Jasmine Tong kept staring at Mo Yiang with her chin.

Mo Yiang noticed that Jasmine Tong was looking at him and immediately raised his chin.

"How is it that I'm not charmed by my handsome and dashing young master assuredly look, boldly look, young master doesn't charge you."

"Why do you say the same thing to your brother-in-law?"

"Well" Mo Yiang turned his head sharply to look at Jasmine Tong.

"Hey, Black Earth, I was just thinking what your little uncle looks like in a school uniform, you're only a year younger than your little uncle, so have you ever seen him in a school uniform"

Jasmine Tong looked expectant.

Mo Yiang realized that she had made a fool of herself, so she was watching herself fantasize about her little uncle

"Jasmine Tong are you really into my little brother-in-law?"

Jasmine Tong rolled her eyes.

"I'm just looking at him for good looks, fantasy."

"You're opening and closing your mouth about my brother-in-law now, and you say you don't fancy him."

"Believe it or not, pull it down" Jasmine Tong returned her gaze to her own script.

Mo Yiang, however, did not let up and directly pulled Jasmine Tong's hair, making her lift her head up.

"Let me ask you, am I handsome or is my brother-in-law handsome?"

"Ew."

"Don't be in a hurry to answer, I'm telling you, this is the moment to test true brotherhood, think before you answer"

Mo Yiang was naturally self-conscious, he never admitted who was handsome, only his own little uncle, it was evident that his little uncle was above him in terms of face value in his mind.

But now that his brother-in-law is not here, should Jasmine Tong cheat him for brotherhood's sake?

"Black Earth, you question."

It really made it difficult for Jasmine Tong.

"What?"

"Aren't you digging your own hole and jumping? You yourself think your uncle is handsome and you're asking me which one of you two is handsome you know full well I wouldn't lie."

"Jasmine Tong" Mo Yiang snapped, "You can't f*cking lie and deceive me"

Jasmine Tong shook her head, "Can't."

plop!

Mo Yiang almost vomited blood from his internal injuries.

"Besides, I'm a woman, how can I have brotherly love with you, eh."

Mo Yiang heard this "hmm."

Leaning closer to Jasmine Tong, "Do you admit it or not, you just like my little uncle, you're talking exactly like him now."

Jasmine Tong's face reddened.

Did she?

“Bullsh!t” Jasmine Tong immediately moved away from Mo Yiang, slapped Mo Yiang’s head and looked at his script.

“I wouldn’t even look at you the way I look at him, violent man, sex maniac.”

Although Jasmine Tong’s words were clearly biased in favor of Mo Yiang, but Mo Yiang knew it by heart.

He saw the shyness in Jasmine Tong’s eyes.

It was a girlish shyness.

For four years in college, even when Jasmine Tong and Ellen Ron were together, Mo Yiang had never seen Jasmine Tong show such a look.

Mandy, you’re really in love with him.

Mo Yiang was about to say something when the director suddenly shouted his name.

This scene is for him and a few boys, no Jasmine Tong.

“I’m going to shoot,” said Mo Yiang and left.

Jasmine Tong said, “Oh,” and didn’t look up, her eyes kept staring at the script, but there wasn’t a word in her eyes.

Is she really in love with Albert Ou?

I don’t think so.

What’s so great about that guy, besides being rich, handsome and full of flaws?

No, no, no. She must not be in love with him.

I don’t think so.

Filming is on track here, and the film Blossom Sound needs to start promoting.

However, Yan Ke, the director, has always been very eccentric, first, never take the initiative to solicit investment, second, never waste time on publicity, and third, Virgo, demanding the utmost in everything.

The third point is just to make the crew and cast suffer a little, but the first two are really dead on.

A good film, naturally, needs financial support, it is said that no one actively invested in this film, Yan Ke took out all the money he had spent on filming the Girl's Time commercial, now we finally understand why the famous director went to film the sanitary napkin commercial.

Blossom's voice doesn't even have a proper publicity team, just a Twitter account with little attention.

The staff had the cast all send out a tweet like this about the sound of the blossoms, even though it was publicity.

The results are obvious.

Very few people know about it, only Mo Yiang's fan group can give a little help and sell publicity, the rest

However, most people are not impressed with this teen movie.

There's no reason for this, it's just that teen movies have sucked, they're all familiar tropes, and an audience member can even watch the beginning and know exactly how it's going to turn out.

Chapter 136

The sound of the flowers blooming early publicity can be finished after the defeat

That is to say, Mo Yiang's hardcore fans are waving the flag and shouting for help, while others really have zero sense of anticipation.

However, some fans of Mo Yi Aang have expressed their disappointment somewhat that their idol could take on a film with a higher sense of anticipation.

However, this does not interfere with the crew's normal filming.

This morning, Jasmine Tong woke up and felt a pain in her abdomen, got up and saw that her aunt was coming.

These days, Auntie never arrives properly, and being very busy, Jasmine Tong sometimes ignores its existence.

Not coming is not coming, and when it comes, it hurts like hell.

Jasmine Tong went to the school's cafeteria and asked for some brown sugar and ginger, brewed a cup of brown sugar and ginger water and drank it hotly, which made her feel a little better.

When she saw Mo Yiang in the morning, Mo Yiang immediately jumped to her side.

"Mandy, you don't look too good."

"My great aunt is coming."

Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang were together and sometimes ignored the gender, plus Mo Yiang was also big and didn't treat the girl thing as any big secret, so it didn't feel bad to talk to him.

"Pretty good."

"Good what?"

Mo Yiang is thinking that since Jasmine Tong has a great aunt, it proves that she's not pregnant ah, and without pregnancy, her relationship with her little uncle won't be particularly strong for the time being.

I didn't expect it to come off.

"Prove you're still a woman."

"I'm already a woman" Jasmine Tong glanced at Mo Yiang.

Mo Yiang smashed his mouth and shook his head.

"Do you know why Director Yan chose you to play Lin Sheng" Mo Yiang said and crossed his chest a few times, "a seventeen year old girl is still undeveloped you understand haha"

“Get out of here.”

The morning’s shooting was fine, but once Tong gets into the swing of things, she forgets about the stomachache.

Who knew that the afternoon had changed, and the sun had been hiding in the clouds in the morning, and the afternoon began to cloud over.

But director Yanke shouted, “Okay we’ll move locations right away, we’re going to shoot scene 49 today, the heavens are really opening up.”

The forty-ninth scene is the one in which Lin Sheng’s mother dies.

When Lin Sheng learns of her mother’s death, she can’t believe it, and she runs from the house and walks down the street, starting to feel a little down.

The weather at this time of year also changed with her mood, from overcast to drifting rain.

Heavy rain can be made out, but it’s really not a good shot with these overcast clouds.

In particular, Yanke had checked the weather forecast for nearly half a month, and it was all sunny.

So it’s a rare and wonderful opportunity.

“That, Yan guide, Jasmine Tong today,” Mo Yiang is not heartless people, know Jasmine Tong aunt, but do not want her to get soaked in the rain.

Jasmine Tong immediately grabbed Mo Yiang’s wrist and she immediately shook her head as Mo Yiang looked down at her.

“What’s the matter, Manny” Yanko asked.

“Nothing, director.” Jasmine Tong responded immediately.

Mo Yiang immediately squatted down.

“You’re crazy, even if it doesn’t rain in that scene later, it’s going to have to rain artificially, and you’re still”

“I know, but it’s been sunny for the last half of the month, and it’s a rare day that it’s cloudy, so I don’t want to miss this opportunity to shoot it.”

“You,”

Mo Yiang knocked Jasmine Tong’s head.

“I don’t even know what to say about your body being important.”

Jasmine Tong did not speak.

“Forget it, there’s no use talking about it, I’ll go back to the dorm and get you a shirt.”

“Why don’t you drop by my quarters, get me that silver cup of mine, and get some hot water while you’re at it.”

“Got it, I just owe you.”

After Mo Yiang finished speaking, he immediately went back.

These days, they are stationed at the school and several actors are staying in the school’s dormitories.

The troops soon went immediately to another shooting location.

Looking at the sky, Yanke immediately told everyone to make sure to seize this cloudy moment.

This scene is a one-man show for Jasmine Tong.

On the camera Jasmine Tong emerged from the darkened hallway of her home, frail and expressionless.

She was like a walking corpse, her eyes on her feet, stepping forward.

The sky was cloudy, as was her gloomy mood.

Beforehand, Yan Ke didn’t speak to Jasmine Tong about the play, after all, there wasn’t much time, so it basically all depended on Jasmine Tong’s comprehension alone.

She stopped abruptly and looked up at the sky.

Just then, the sky began to rain, one drop at a time.

She held out her hand, a drop of rain hitting her hand.

At that moment, her eyes were sad and empty.

She just looked at the raindrops in her hand.

Suddenly a flash of lightning seemed to split the sky, and thunder rolled in, followed by the crackling of rain.

It was necessary to stop here, but Yanke didn't yell stop.

They also had a rain truck ready beforehand because they considered that the rain might not always fall, and the cameras and everything else were protected.

Without shouting stop, Tong continued the show.

She remembers the year she was six years old and her mother also passed away in a heavy downpour.

She tilted her head back and let the rain wash over her face, she was shivering.

It's raining harder and harder.

She finally managed to still cry, opening her mouth wide and covering her face with her hands, then crouching down to her knees and hugging herself.

There was no sound to be heard but the sound of rain.

Everyone's eyes were on Jasmine Tong, seemingly stirring up everyone's emotions.

Some of the female staff members present even began to shed tears.

It was supposed to be filmed in two scenes, but one was finished.

"Good very nice" yelled Yanke.

Finally, it was over, and it brought everyone's thoughts all back.

Many people at the scene spontaneously applauded Jasmine Tong.

It was just Jasmine Tong's grin, like a smile.

Because Jasmine Tong did not have an assistant, to hand her clothes or Mo Yiang, Mo Yiang took a jacket of his own, a staff member handed a towel to Jasmine Tong.

Mo Yiang handed the silver cup to Jasmine Tong.

"The water inside is hot, and there's a cafe over here, so why don't you take a break and I'll ask if Director Yan has made arrangements yet."

Jasmine Tong nodded, put on Mo Yiang's clothes, and walked into the cafe with a cup in hand.

She hadn't gotten over the emotions she'd been feeling and sat dumbly in her chair, silver cup in hand.

This silver cup was given to her by her mother.

Suddenly, someone came over and sat across from her.

When Jasmine Tong looked up, she saw a familiar face.

How much of a mess Jasmine Tong had to be in at this time.

"Why are you here," Jasmine Tong said coldly.

Chapter 137

Ellen Ron sat across from Jasmine Tong.

He was meeting someone at this cafe, and he just happened to meet someone old.

The Jasmine Tong in front of her was wrapped in a black men's coat, her hair was damp, her small face was frozen white, and her lips were bloodless in the slightest.

She was soaked all over, even where her shoes stepped there were two water stains.

How can you describe it as a “mess”?

And she didn't even have an assistant with her.

“Leaving me, how have you had such a miserable life” Ellen Ron's smile was tinged with gloom and doom.

Tonto averted her eyes.

“It's better than when I was dying, I'm getting better and better, can't you see that?”

Ellen Ron shook his head, hanging his eyes and sneering.

“Already down to this level, you're still so tough-mouthed. Should I praise you for being strong or should I call you stupid?”

“The mouth is long on you, so feel free to say whatever you want.”

Jasmine Tong opened her glass of water and drank a little hot water, her body was finally a little hotter, and she put the glass of water on the table.

It was still raining outside, and she really didn't want to hide under the same roof as Ellen Ron.

But, right now, she had nowhere to go and her stomach hurt like hell.

“Jasmine,”

“Stop,”

As soon as Ellen Ron opened his mouth, Jasmine Tong immediately reached out her hand to stop him from speaking.

“It's not the right time for us to be called that close.”

Ellen Ron's face was a little stagnant.

“If it had been a dream to do this scene, I think there would have been two assistants already, coming up to get towels and clothes, serving tea and saddling up, and I'm afraid even the crew would have come over to hush and warm up.”

Jasmine Tong could hear that Ellen Ron was saying that the Rameen Tong who was with him was in a hundred times better situation than her.

“I’m sure you didn’t know that Meng Meng finished filming the Ultimate Concubine, has taken on the Nirvana that director Qi Yuanyi is working on, the contracts are all signed, and she’ll be joining the cast soon, the first female.”

Ellen Ron spoke very slowly, as if he was afraid that Jasmine Tong wouldn’t hear clearly.

Although Jasmine Tong was ready, she was still stunned when she heard the name Director Qi Yuanyi.

Director Qi Yuanyi, that’s an internationally renowned director, if you look at the entire South, I’m afraid that only Director Qi Yuanyi is able to establish himself in the international arena.

And it just so happens that director Qi Yuanyi is also a director that Jasmine Tong greatly admires, and she dreams of making his films, even if it’s just a drag queen role, she’s satisfied.

Seeing Jasmine Tong’s face change somewhat, Ellen Ron smiled even more happily.

“Jasmine Tong, in fact, I really do not understand, just want your body at first, is it that difficult? You are now reduced to accompany a duck to sleep, back then was not even willing to sleep with me.”

In the meantime, how did Ellen Ron know about this duck thing?

I don’t think he knows that the so-called duck in his mouth is today’s wealthy and powerful Albert Ou Noe.

And she was already Albert Ou’s titular wife.

“This can’t even understand because a duck is better than you ah” Jasmine Tong smiled brightly.

Ellen Ron’s face darkened.

“Don’t be a dead duck, I know, in fact, you’re already regretting it, Jasmine Tong, and if you regret it and are willing to go soft, I can consider it.”

Hearing this, Jasmine Tong turned her head to look at Ellen Ron.

“Regretting Mr. Ron, the one thing I, Jasmine Tong, regret the most is that I wagged my tail at you like a dog.”

Jasmine Tong said and stood up.

“Ellen Ron, since you’ve already chosen to be with Rameen Tong, then don’t bother me anymore, whether I’m having a good or bad life has nothing to do with you.”

Jasmine Tong said, and decided to leave.

A five-year relationship had fallen apart the moment he cheated on her, never to return.

Nowadays, Ellen Ron is no longer the man who gently calls her “Man Man” in her ear, and every time he meets her, he just makes her hate him more.

Ellen Ron watched Jasmine Tong’s back as she decided to leave and silently shook her fist.

This woman has come this far and still won’t bow down.

Well, let’s see how long she can keep it up.

Just as Ellen Ron was about to leave, he noticed that Jasmine Tong had left a glass of water on the table.

It’s the silver cup.

He’s seen it a few times.

He thought about taking the glass of water with him.

It was after Jasmine Tong went out and was about to leave with the crew that she remembered her glass of water.

She immediately returned to look for it and also questioned the waitress at the cafe, all of whom said they hadn’t seen it.

Mo Yiang saw her hurrying back and immediately followed her.

“Manny, what are you looking for?”

“I’ve lost my cup.”

“It’s just a cup? I’ll give you one later. I have several silver cups there.”

“No, I can’t lose that cup my mother left me.”

Jasmine Tong looked anxious.

Mo Yiang had only heard of her mother a few times from Jasmine Tong, who had died early and she rarely mentioned her mother.

“What about the silver cup, even if someone picked it up, they probably wouldn’t hand it over, it’s still worth a bit of money.”

Jasmine Tong suddenly remembered.

“No, it should have been taken by Ellen Ron.”

“When did you see him, Ellen Ron” he had just been outside with the director and the others and hadn’t noticed what was happening in the cafe.

Jasmine Tong sighed, “Let’s go first, he should have done it on purpose.”

“Okay.”

The two men followed the troop back to the school.

Ellen Ron sat on the sofa and played with the shiny silver cup, nowadays it was very common for people to use silver cups, they all said that drinking water from a cup made of pure silver was good for the body.

However, this silver cup was a rare item more than a decade ago.

Remember when Jasmine Tong mentioned the cup.

It was a prize her mother had won in a competition, and because of its compact shape, it was also a rarity at the time, and her mother had kept it and left it to Jasmine Tong when she died.

Jasmine Tong used to be reluctant to use it, but now she’s probably missing her own mother, too, so she’s started using it for water.

He smiled faintly, put the cup on the coffee table, and sent a tweet to Jasmine Tong.

“I have the cup.”

Then he went to the bathroom to shower.

Rameen Tong is back, she will soon be entering the crew to film, so naturally she will come back to keep Ellen Ron company these days.

But the moment she changed her slippers, she saw the silver cup on the coffee table facing the doorway

She quickly walked away.

It has the word “Man” engraved on it.

She also recognized the glass of water.

“Jasmine Tong,”

She didn’t expect that Jasmine Tong and Ellen Ron were still meeting in private.

Rameen Tong listened to the sound of the water clattering in the bathroom, her thoughts were endless.

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 138 - 140

Chapter 138

That bitch.

He’s even seducing Ellen Ron.

Rameen Tong’s eyes were bursting with intense hatred.

She just felt herself trembling all over her body.

From the day she snatched Ellen Ron away, she stopped worrying that Jasmine Tong would snatch Ellen Ron away. Five years of relationship, how can she ruin it by having sex a few times?

Even if Ellen Ron knew that Jasmine Tong was with a duck, he still kept in touch with her.

It seems that the only solution is to get to the root of the problem.

Rameen Tong put that glass of water on the coffee table, went straight to the bedroom, changed into a red silk nightgown, and opened the bathroom door.

Ellen Ron was clearly stunned.

“Brother Ellen, don’t.”

“Come in the bathroom and seduce me, that’s what you want.”

“I just want to take a shower with you, Brother Ellen, you’re so bad.”

The sounds in the bathroom rose and fell, soon filling the woman’s panting.

By the time it ended, Rameen Tong had already turned into a puddle of water, or was it Ellen Ron who carried her back to the bedroom.

Back in the living room, Ellen Ron’s eyes were on that silver cup.

Oh yeah, he tweets to Jasmine Tong.

Walk over and quickly pick up the phone and look at it.

“What do you want?”

When Ellen Ron smiled evilly, he put the phone away and left her hanging for a few days, waiting for her to come to him.

He took one look at the silver cup and just put it away.

While Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang were both filming the sound of the blossoms, the Dumping City and the Ultimate Favourite were online at the same time.

Originally the Top Gun was going to finish filming later, but it seemed like their team was deliberately trying to clash with the dump, and it went on early.

It's the same 36-episode drama, the same costume theme, the same based on a popular novel, the same prime-time slot on a star-rated TV station, and because they all started airing at the same time, it's natural to make comparisons.

On the first day, both dramas were in the top two ratings, with the Ultimate Princess far higher than the Dumped City.

When the Perfect Favourite was first launched, the strong plot and fast pace, coupled with the fact that it was a unique and laugh-out-loud costume drama, instantly attracted the attention of many people.

The hot search for the Ultimate Princess has been hanging in the top two spots on Weibo.

It's safe to say that from the opening, the dumping is complete.

Jasmine Tong was a bit uncomfortable when she saw the online comparison about the two TV series.

She also spared no effort to start retweeting various tweets about the introduction of the dumping of the city, and would also post a tweet every day based on the plot, which was all she could do.

Star King International

Recently, Qin Yanyuan has been really busy and his popularity has skyrocketed.

Of course she knew why she was so busy, she herself held almost all of Star International's best resources, the best endorsements, the best announcements, the best movie scripts and TV series scripts.

Everything is the best.

The car that the company assigned to her was also changed to a BMW luxury business car, which was the highest configuration for the company, and even the assistant by her side was added.

Xia Lian was busy sorting out the script, and during this time, there were countless scripts in Qin Liyuan's hands.

"Ah sudden sister, we've been really busy this period of time, Mr. Ou is really good to sudden sister, he gave us all the good resources, but it's also really exhausting."

"The Star Emperor has just been taken over by Asawa now, and he's not a charity, so naturally he still has to make money, so we'd better work a little harder for a while."

Charlene pursed her lips and smiled.

"Look at you, Miss Turnipseed, thinking of Ou in every way."

"Don't be ridiculous."

"Oh, by the way, suddenly, Sister Yueru called yesterday and said that Director Yan Ke wanted to invite suddenly over for a cameo, like a teacher's role."

"A cameo,"

With Qin Liyuan's current curiosity, it's a bit difficult to go for a cameo role.

"Yeah, tell me, how can we have time for guest appearances when we can't wait to break up twenty-four hours into forty-eight hours for our own use."

Director Yan Ke once worked with Qin Jianliang, the originator of youth films is Yan Ke, he made the first youth film at that time, the female lead is Qin Jianliang, that film was also very hot, and made several people popular.

"Director Yan's latest film is The Sound of Blossoming Flowers, a youth film."

"Yeah, yeah, I don't know what this director Yan is thinking these days, but he's still making youth films, they're all rotten, okay"

Qin suddenly ignored Xia Lian's whining.

"The female in this film is Jasmine Tong and the male is Mo Yiang, right?"

“Well, yes, that’s what the publicity says, but people aren’t interested, and it’s better if you don’t go there, suddenly, sister, because the film won’t sell well, and then, you’ll be taken in.”

“I’ll go, and you tell Yuelu-san to free up her time.”

“Ah suddenly sister, you’re really going.”

Qin turned around and nodded his head.

“Of course, Manny is a Star Emperor’s artist whose career is on the rise right now, and with Yi Aang and Azawa’s relationship and the fact that Director Yan has been kind to me, of course I’m going.”

Charlene sighed silently.

“Then suddenly, sister, you’re really becoming more and more of a boss lady.”

“What boss lady, don’t talk nonsense.”

“Star King International’s boss lady ah, Ou is always the big boss behind Star King, and then suddenly sister is not the boss lady.”Charlene said jokingly.

Qin suddenly shook his head, but the corners of his mouth lifted lightly.

She wished that day had come sooner.

Because Qin turned out to be quite full, she was only free for one day of filming.

It’s unexpected for Jasmine Tong to make a cameo appearance, it’s reasonable to say that nowadays, Qin Tianran would never give a cameo to any movie, but she’s the one who’s a woman in every drama.

The original members of the Tilted City gathered at the sound of the blossoms, the three friendly group photo, and Qin turned around and sent out a special tweet.

This mention could not be more obvious.

Chin’s outstanding performance was all over in less than a day.

“Little Man” Qin turned around after shooting and found Jasmine Tong alone.

“What’s wrong, suddenly,”

“That cookie you made last time was delicious, can you teach me” Qin turned out to be elegant and had a very nice voice.

Make it simply impossible to refuse.

“Yes, but then, suddenly, how come you like baking too,”

“Those of us who are actors shoot every day, and sometimes we have some free time to do some crafts as relaxation.”Qin turned around and smiled faintly.

“Okay, I’ll write a detailed step-by-step for you later.”

When Qin turned around and nodded, “Then it’s a problem, I’m still busy, I’ll leave first, good luck with your shoot.”

Chapter 139

“Good.”

Jasmine Tong was very envious as she watched Qin Jianlian leave with elegant steps.

Noble and elegant, well-bred, so gentle with everyone, no showboating.

To be honest, Jasmine Tong really couldn’t find the slightest flaw in Qin Jianlian.

The important thing is that she doesn’t even mind being junior to herself and repeatedly helps herself.

When will she ever become such a character?

“Hey what did she say to you” Mo Yiang immediately leaned in.

Jasmine Tong was shocked and caressed her chest, giving Mo Yiang a blank look.

“What can I say?”

“What exactly did she say to you?”

“Didn’t say anything, just asked me what I did with that last cookie.” Jasmine Tong answered truthfully.

“Cookies.”

Mo Yiang frowned, he remembered the last time Albert Ou came to the hotel and stole his cookies, when Albert Ou came out of Chin’s room with another box of cookies in his hand when he came out of Chin’s room.

So, Chin’s intention to learn how to make cookies couldn’t be clearer.

“You’re on good terms with Qin Liyuan.”

“It’s quite good ah, unexpectedly sister is so good, acting skills, personality, and helped me badly less.”

Mo Yiang immediately popped a chestnut on Jasmine Tong’s head.

“You four don’t four silly you forget that she’s related to my youngest uncle.”

Jasmine Tong really forgot.

When Qin turns around and Albert Ou.

Somehow, when she heard Mo Yiang talk about it before, she didn’t feel anything, but now she felt sore.

“Then there’s suddenly your sister and your little uncle, are the two of them really in that kind of relationship?”

Mo Yiang raised an eyebrow.

“Jealous,”

“No,”

“Then you wrap me ten dumplings and I’ll tell you.”

Jasmine Tong glanced at Mo Yiang.

“Go to the movies.”

She didn't pursue Mo Yiang, but that didn't mean that her heart wouldn't go into it.

If Qin Liyuan and Albert Ou are really in that kind of relationship, then what is her position in Albert Ou's heart?

Because of Chin's sudden rise in popularity, she posted a photo with Mo Yiang and Jasmine Tong, but it properly helped promote the sound of Blossom Blossom, while the gathering of the three also brought more attention to Dumping City.

The sound shooting of the blossoms continues.

Virgo's Yanke is ingenious in every location he chooses, even if it's just a street corner that the camera simply sweeps by, he needs to carefully select it.

One of today's scenes is at a flower store that Yanke is said to have selected from hundreds of flower stores across the city.

Meet Blossom.

As soon as Jasmine Tong got off the bus, she saw the name of the flower store written in an artistic font.

The store is really beautiful, and even before we got close to it, we could already smell the strong fragrance of flowers.

Flower of the Day: meeting is a destiny.

It also has two blue goblins painted on it.

Glass windows, thin twine, photographs, colored pieces of paper, bookmarks made from flowers, dried flower ornaments, every corner is a view.

It's a little fresh and artsy.

As soon as they got off the bus, many of the staff started posing for various photos.

Suddenly a guitar came on.

Accompanying the guitar is an ethereal singing voice.

Jasmine Tong sniffed and looked over.

A girl dressed in an exotic style was sitting on a wooden bench playing a guitar in a relaxed manner.

She wore a cotton dress with an unknown totem pattern on it, and her hair was braided with colored string in some small braids hanging down the back of her head.

She had a collar hanging from a red string around her neck, like a kind of tooth.

The stale ivory white reminds Jasmine Tong of the comb the Leng Lords gave her.

A girl is not the kind of woman who looks stunning at first glance, but she has a unique and indescribable fairy spirit.

Jasmine Tong slowly walked in.

The guitars stopped.

“Are you the owner of the store here?”

The girl shot her a glance, her eyes full of indifference.

“Just get out of here when you’re done filming, you’re not welcome here.” After that, the girl put away her guitar and went into the back room.

At this time, the staff came in to call Jasmine Tong.

“Manny, we’re going to start shooting, so hurry up.”

“Oh, that girl just now is the owner of this store?” said Jasmine Tong, climbing into conversation with the staff.

“Yes, the temper is very odd, at first deadly refused to let us come over to film, said a lot of good things before agreeing, ignore her, after filming, let’s quickly leave, this kind of minority people are still less to mess with.”

“Oh.”

Jasmine Tong didn’t say anything.

There are only two scenes here, not many scenes, which are scenes where the hero and heroine meet when they grow up.

The shoot went very smoothly.

However, Jasmine Tong was a little dissatisfied.

“Director Yan, why don’t we let the owner of this place be on camera she just looked beautiful playing the guitar and playing original songs.”

Yanke sighed silently.

“The idea was good, but the girl was an ethnic minority girl with a weird temper, and it was difficult to talk about cooperation at the time, in case the girl didn’t want it.”

“Or I’ll try the girl and the girl should be able to talk to each other.”

“Mandy, you try it then.”

Jasmine Tong nodded and went straight into the store, where the girl was just now in the back room, as if she was tuning her guitar.

Jasmine Tong walked in just about to open her mouth.

“Who let you in here are you Han Chinese so rude?”

The girl raged.

From the girl’s voice, Jasmine Tong seemed to think that she seemed to be repulsed by Han Chinese.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to do that, I just wanted to come and talk to you about something.”

“I have nothing to talk to you about.”The girl turned her face away.

Jasmine Tong felt very embarrassed for a moment, before she even opened her mouth, she had already been rejected, no, she had to think of a way.

She suddenly remembered the words written on the little chalkboard at the front door.

Encounter is a destiny.

“You’re here to find someone, aren’t you?”

The girl’s eyes flashed with amazement.

Looking at her expression, Jasmine Tong felt that she had guessed correctly.

“Actually what I want to talk to you about is that I want you to be in the movie, and then you’ll play the guitar and just play the song you just played, and we’ll put it on the movie without changing it, and when the movie comes out, if the person you’re trying to find sees the movie and knows about this flower store, they should come looking for you.”

The girl seemed to be touched.

She turned to look at Jasmine Tong.

“It’s true what you said I would appear on the TV.”

“It’s not TV, it’s a movie.”

Jasmine Tong suddenly realized that this exotic girl didn’t seem to know much about many things.

“It’s just going to be playing at the cinema, where a lot of people like to go to the cinema and there’s going to be a lot of people who will see the film and it’s easy for you to find people.”

Chapter 140

Raymond out cheerfully to tell the director that the girls agreed and the penny was off the table.

This would make Yanke happy.

You know there’s nothing to invest in this movie, and he’s put his family’s money on the line, so if this girl lionizes him, he can’t really handle it.

Originally Jasmine Tong also talked to the girl about the price, but the girl didn’t want anything, as long as Jasmine Tong fulfilled her promise.

Two scenes are reshot, and the girl is wearing the same outfit she just wore to play her guitar on camera.

The scene is heavy on mood and there are no lines.

So, when the image was frozen, the girl's delicate and ethereal voice, with the unique flower store, was really beautiful.

It's done.

Jasmine Tong was about to go to say goodbye to the girl, who happened to be holding a bouquet of white manna in her hand.

"Just in time for you to come and give it to you." The girl handed the full star wrapped in brown paper to Jasmine Tong.

It's surprising how nice this vellum and the full moon look together, it's a nice little touch.

"Thanks, that's beautiful, you have very special flowers in this flower store."

The girl smiled faintly, a change from her previous look of refusing to let anyone in.

"There are a lot of flowers where I'm from, so I know a little bit more."

The girl pulled out a small clear glass bottle from the small cloth bag she had brought with her, "This is for you too, it's made of herbs that I use to repel mosquitoes in the summer."

"Thank you so much right, I don't know your name yet I'm Jasmine, just call me Jasmine Tong."

"My minority names are too convoluted, so just call me Poppy."

"Poppy" is a very unusual name.

"Good." Jasmine Tong nodded, "Let's make friends then."

Poppy smiled and nodded.

"By the way, you're looking for someone who might be able to help you."

But Poppy shook her head.

“No need, if it’s meant to be, he’ll show up.”

And a really special girl.

“I’ll be off then, bye.”

Jasmine Tong walked out of the flower store holding the star full of stars that Poppy gave her.

Mo Yiang immediately came together.

“Manny, where’d you get that?”

“From the flower store owner.”

“I’ll be damned, you’re too popular. I said the boss is a little girl, he’s a bit of a jerk. You got it.”

“Personal Charm” Tong left with her full star in her arms.

After leaving the flower store, Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang went on a journey with the crew to various locations across the country, visiting seven cities in total.

The sound of this blossom will soon come to an end, and the countdown to the kill begins.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Albert Ou was pacing back and forth in his office, these days were just too torturous for him.

For so long, Jasmine Tong hasn’t even sent him a single WeChat.

Does she have a husband in her heart or not?

“Where is Russel Cheng Jasmine Tong now,” Albert Ou growled.

“The missus is in S. City today, and it’s supposedly the last place to shoot.”

Because of that mysterious man's appearance, Albert Ou ordered Russel Cheng to send someone to keep an eye on Jasmine Tong, so Jasmine Tong's every move was under his control.

"Book me a flight to S City right away."

"Don't you understand what I'm saying?"

"Yes, I'll go book a flight right away."

at night

Jasmine Tong finished shooting for the day and rested in the hotel, probably because she was about to kill the day, and every time she was about to kill the day, she would have a lot of thoughts.

She's an actress who falls into her roles very easily, and whenever it's time to kill it, it's time to say goodbye to herself.

Of course there will be some reluctance.

I was lying in bed, bored and looking over my friends.

A message from Qin's friends came into view, accompanied by a picture of Qin's unexpected selfie.

"Quiet beautiful night in S. City, miss you."

The first time I saw her, I thought I'd go back to my home town.

Then Qin turned around and replied to her quickly: yes, what a coincidence, but I guess there's no time to meet.

Back to Slivestopol for another appointment.

Jasmine Tong replied again.

I was about to go to sleep when suddenly there was a knock on the door.

Jasmine Tong couldn't help but roll her eyes, "Dead black earth, not sleeping in the middle of the night"

She didn't want to open the door, but the knocking kept coming, so she had to get up and open the door, what was this guy up to?

"I don't eat late night snacks, I don't play games, I don't want to go see the night scenery" as soon as the door opened, Jasmine Tong yelled at the people outside.

Mo Yiang often came to see her in the middle of the night, either asking her for a late night snack, asking her to play a game, or just not being able to sleep to ask her out for a night out.

"How come you guys always have late night snacks together, play games, and watch the night."

A familiar voice came through the door.

Only then did Jasmine Tong see clearly that it was Albert Ou standing outside the door.

"No, no, he asked me on a date, I didn't go" Jasmine Tong immediately stammered in reply.

I don't know why, the moment she saw Albert Ou, Jasmine Tong actually felt like a deer in the headlights.

A little bit of joy.

Albert Ou walked in and closed the door.

"Why are you such a cruel woman not a single tweet, not a single phone call even with someone else to eat late night snacks, games, watching the night scene you are not wanting to die."

Albert Ou poked Jasmine Tong's head as he stepped closer, Jasmine Tong retreated one after another.

“”

Shouldn't it be women who accuse men of not having tweets or phone numbers?

"Say, how do you want to die?"

Jasmine Tong gulped in shock.

“What are you doing here?”

“Can’t I come?”

“Noh Noh,”

“I asked you a question. How do you want to die?”

How is she going to answer that?

Without waiting for Jasmine Tong to speak, Albert Ou attacked her lips.

“Let’s see what I’ll do to you.”

Albert Ou ripped Jasmine Tong’s clothes off in three tries and carried her to the bed.

He’s been abstinent for two months.

Two months.

He feels like he’s going crazy.

Jasmine Tong was no match for him at all, allowing him to k!ss her, intoxicated by the flush he was creating.

More than two hours had passed, and Albert Ou hadn’t meant to stop yet.

Jasmine Tong’s brain is still clear, there are still scenes to be filmed tomorrow, at this rate, I’m afraid the night will not be able to stop.

She hugged Albert Ou tightly.

“Don’t, I’ve got a movie tomorrow, stop, okay?”

“What if you can’t stop” Albert Ou k!ssed Jasmine Tong’s ear.

Jasmine Tong only felt shivers all over her body, and the tingling sensation quickly spread all over her body.

“Wait till we get home. Go home, please.”

Albert Ou looked to the cocoa in his arms.