

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 150 - 158

Chapter 150

When the text appeared on the big screen, it was followed by a picture.

Jasmine Tong was ready to leave, but it turned out that there was another award and the scene was shouting “Ellen Ron”, so she was bored and ready to drink some water.

The water just went to my mouth and spurted out when I saw the people on the screen.

The few people approaching had no idea what was going on and stared at Jasmine Tong in disgust.

“Manny, are you okay?” asked Meng Xintong.

“It’s okay, it’s okay.”

Jasmine Tong took the tissue Meng Xintong gave her and wiped her mouth.

Nima, what’s this god doing here?

Jasmine Tong knew John Quan, and she also knew about John Quan’s relationship with Albert Ou.

It’s John, not Huang as everyone thinks he is.

The famous second son of the Quan family is well known.

He’s not in the entertainment industry, but he’s a man that everyone in the entertainment industry knows.

The golden door opened and John Quan came in a black tuxedo.

I have to admit that the second young master of the Quan family’s face was definitely not to be underestimated, he was a standard face with big eyes, double eyelids, a good-looking face, and always had a bad smile on his face.

Described in one word as beautiful.

Even as he stood on this stage, he still wore a cynical smile on his face.

Offstage, Qin turned around and revealed a long-awaited smile, the Star Emperor was in a slump, even she was somewhat oppressed, and only won one award today.

The moment she saw John Quan, she immediately understood Albert Ou's intentions.

Tang Feiyi immediately handed the microphone to John Quan.

"Hello everyone, I don't think I need to introduce myself."

The audience was applauding enthusiastically, if it was anyone else, I'm sure everyone would disagree, but if it was John Quan, probably even Ellen Ron would have to step aside.

After all, it's about face value.

But, John Quan is the second youngest son of the Quan family. I haven't heard of any connection between the Quan family and the Star King!

What's going on here, and we're all very curious.

"I know you're all wondering why I'm representing Star King International, don't worry, listen to me slowly."

"Aigoo, Quan, hurry up and say it, we're all in a hurry" said Tang Feiyi jokingly beside him.

"Actually, I've just taken up my post, Star Emperor International was recently bagged by the Dark Empire's General Director Ou, and Star Emperor International has officially become a part of the Dark Empire, and I've been entrusted by General Director Ou to serve as Star Emperor International's ceo."

The Dark Empire, Ou.

The audience stared.

Oh, my God, did they hear that right?

The legendary Dark Empire has even acquired Star King International. Isn't Star King International going bankrupt?

Moreover, they made John, who has the backing of the Quan family, the ceo.

Star King International's artists are pretty shocking, too.

Now they're sort of seeing the light of victory.

Since the Dark Empire had acquired Star King International, it was bound to use a large amount of money to revive Star King International, knowing that the last thing the Dark Empire lacked was money.

Ellen Ron's face gradually darkened.

That legendary Albert Ou, who he hadn't yet befriended, had turned out to be his rival in a flash!

"Ou and I have always been best friends and will definitely not fail to live up to his mandate and will take Star King International to glory."

John left after receiving his award.

All-Star Night also came to an end.

People guessed the beginning, but not the end.

Who would have thought that this was originally a one-man show for Eixin International, but in the end, Star King International would suddenly take the lead.

This news is simply awesome.

The stars exited the stage, all discussing Albert Ou's acquisition of Star King International.

Jasmine Tong originally wanted to go home by herself, but she received a WeChat message from Albert Ou.

"Turn left at the front door and go straight for a hundred meters, turn right, and wait for you at the third side door."

Because Tong Siu Man is a roadkill, what if she gets lost?

Albert Ou had to give her directions in detail.

This guy's really here.

Jasmine Tong had no choice but to follow Albert Ou's instructions to that side door to find him.

As she quickly made her way to that side door, a familiar figure suddenly walked past.

She immediately hid in the corner.

That person was Qin Yangyan.

She was wearing a goose-yellow dress today, as she remembered.

"Mr. Ou is really good to Sister Thenan, knowing that Thenan is being bullied, he came immediately and even let Young Master Quan be Star King's CEO, now, let's see who still dare to bully Thenan."

"Okay, stop it, you go wait for me over there."

"All right, Miss Then Then Then There Was."

Jasmine Tong hid in the corner, not daring to say a word.

She doesn't know why she's hiding.

She's Albert Ou's real wife!

Even if Albert Ou and Qin Yangyan were close, it wouldn't change the fact that she was Mrs. Albert Ou.

Shouldn't she just go over there and swear her sovereignty?

But Jasmine Tong still didn't go out.

It seems that O Zeno is sincere in defending Qin Liyuan, otherwise he wouldn't have let John Quan, who grew up with Qin Liyuan, be the ceo of Star King International.

When Chin turned up at Albert Ou's car, the window rolled down.

“Aze,”

Qin turned out to be full of joy, she hadn't seen him in a long time.

Albert Ou sat in the car, his face a little dark, but in the darkness, Qin turned around and couldn't see.

“Thank you so much for letting John Quan be the ceo of Star King International today, it looks like Star King is saved.” There was no telling what could be said.

“Well.” Albert Ou didn't know what to say.

The scene was awkward at one point.

“Have you been busy lately?” Qin turned out to be speechless as well, but she didn't know what to say to him when she actually saw him.

“Okay.”

Albert Ou looked at Qin Liyuan without any warmth in his eyes.

It seems that John hasn't told her about his marriage yet, so he'll have to tell her himself.

“Then suddenly,”

“Then suddenly I drove here, let's go together” John arrived in time.

“Eh” Chin turned to look at John and then at Albert Ou.

John immediately continued, “Ze is oddly busy these days, let him go home and get some rest, I'll take you home.”

“Asawa, what were you going to say” she heard him call his name.

Albert Ou takes a glance at John, who is trying to squeeze his eyes shut.

“I'd say I'm tired and want to go home early.”

“Oh,” Qin Yangyan was naturally a little disappointed, “Then you should go back to rest early.”

“Good.”

John Quan left with Qin Liyuan.

Albert Ou immediately tweets to John.

“Doing a bad job, your first month’s salary is gone.”

a new official takes up his post for nothing in January

When he saw the news, John Quan was also incomparably heartbroken, fortunately he came quickly, otherwise Albert Ou would have told Qin Jiangyan about the marriage, how embarrassed and heartbroken Qin Jiangyan should be.

Albert Ou looked at the time, it’s been a while since he sent the message to Jasmine Tong, why hasn’t he come yet?

He immediately sent a message to Jasmine Tong.

“Get lost.”

Chapter 151

Jasmine Tong was just about to leave when her phone suddenly rang.

A bouquet of green roses appeared before her eyes.

Another child, this time a little girl.

“Big sister, this is a flower for you.”

Jasmine Tong looked at the naive little girl, but still picked up the flowers, and the little girl just bounced away.

green rose

Green roses again.

why?

No wonder he had been following her, and even if he hadn’t, then surely he knew her whereabouts like the back of his hand.

However, she was about to go to have to find Albert Ou, who would have asked her who sent the green roses the last time Albert Ou had just lost the green roses she had put in a vase.

So, thinking about it, Jasmine Tong still found a trash can and put the flowers on it, so if someone liked them, they could take them.

Just two steps away, the phone rang again.

“Darling, I’ll be sad when you throw away the green roses I gave you.”

Jasmine Tong looked at the screen in surprise and looked up and around again.

owl

He must be around here somewhere.

The man is haunted and it’s terrifying.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to the list of the most popular products and services.

Jasmine Tong found another WeChat on her phone.

“Get lost.”

She hurried to the spot where she met up with Albert Ou.

By the time she reached the car, Albert Ou had already gotten out and was making arrangements to find her, looking very panicked and sounding irritable.

“No need to look for it, no need to look for it, I’m coming.”

If he keeps this up, it’s going to be bad if he brings in the media later.

Albert Ou’s eyes were fixed on Jasmine Tong, finally relieved.

The two men got into the car immediately.

“Jasmine Tong, you’re really a talent ah route written so clearly, you can not find a loss I know you can not distinguish between east, west, north and

south, but also deliberately used left and right under the heavens, there are more stupid than you woman?"

Jasmine Tong glanced at him.

Don't be so nasty.

"I didn't get lost, I was just delayed for a while by something."

Albert Ou didn't continue to reprimand her, and he couldn't stand it when his eyes started baring gold beans again later.

On this journey, both of them were talking one way or the other, Jasmine Tong was completely distracted.

Back in Rainbow City, it was already eleven o'clock at night.

Albert Ou went to the bathroom to shower.

Jasmine Tong was only in the bathroom next door and sat on the bed after a quick rinse.

Her heartbeat suddenly quickened.

The Leng Lords must have been paying attention to her, this man to come and go without a shadow, how much he is capable of, and can not be expected, maybe one day, he suddenly appeared in his home to come.

No, she mustn't allow that to happen.

While Albert Ou went to take a shower, Jasmine Tong immediately picked up her phone and sent a message to the cold owl.

"Lords, have you had time lately?"

The cold lord's tweets quickly replied.

"What's the matter, honey? Did you miss me?"

Jasmine Tong was just about to reply when Ouzeno came out of the bathroom, the bathroom door suddenly opened, Jasmine Tong was shocked, the phone just slipped out of her hand and fell on the bed.

She scrambled to pick it up again, holding it in her hand and pretending nothing had happened.

Albert Ou squinted his pupils.

This woman must have done something wrong, right?

Albert Ou didn't say anything and went straight to the bed to pick up his phone, wiping his hair while pretending to look at it.

Jasmine Tong's phone was implanted with a tracking system that he had, a tracking system that not only allowed Albert Ou to capture Jasmine Tong's location at all times, but also let him know what Jasmine Tong had been doing through her phone.

Who he received calls from, who he sent messages to, he could know all about it if he wanted to know.

Jasmine Tong put her phone on the bed and lay down on the bed.

"Darling, I'll be sad when you throw away the green roses I gave you."

"Lords, have you had time lately?"

"What's the matter, honey? Did you miss me?"

The conversation between the two men was clearly displayed to her.

green rose

He looked at that time, which happened to be the time he was waiting for Jasmine Tong, so the woman was not lost

Albert Ou's eyes flashed coldly.

You're asking her to meet you.

Okay, fine.

He'd like to see if she dares to go out with another man.

Albert Ou put the phone away.

“Jasmine,”

“Ah” suddenly hearing her name, Jasmine Tong opened her eyes.

“Can you have a baby?”

What the hell kind of question is that?

“Absolutely.”

She’s a woman. Of course she can have children.

In an instant, Albert Ou lifted the blanket and pressed directly onto Jasmine Tong.

“What are you doing” Jasmine Tong put her hands on Albert Ou’s chest.

“You’re the one who just said you could.”

“I said I could have children, I didn’t say I could.”

“How can you have a child without sex,” said Albert Ou, and he k!ssed Jasmine Tong’s lips.

It was a night of subtle torture, with Albert Ou taking Jasmine Tong repeatedly into another world of pleasure.

Jasmine Tong’s ears, however, echoed Albert Ou’s words over and over again.

“Jasmine, don’t betray me.”

The next day, the news of the acquisition of Star King International by the Dark Empire dominated the headlines of all the media, and the second youngest son of the Quan family, John Quan, was appointed as the ceo of Star King International.

Originally, after every All-Star Night, the performance of the various stars on the red carpet and the odd award set would be the focus of the news the next day.

It turned out to be a complete surprise, but this time, all the star power was eclipsed in the news of the Dark Empire’s purchase of Star King International.

Overnight, Star King International leapt from a company on the verge of bankruptcy to a member of the Dark Empire, which is considered to hold the thigh of the Dark Empire, and the future is unlimited.

The stars who have gone on the run are now ruined and blue in the gut.

The stars left behind are also really lucky that they are bound to be highly sought after by the Star King in the future and fame is just around the corner.

In fact, Albert Ou had an ulterior motive for making John the ceo.

John Quan is a playboy on the surface, but in reality, he's very sensitive to entertainment and has a good eye for people, plus he has a clever mouth.

Plus, he knew the relationship between Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong, so naturally he wouldn't snub Jasmine Tong, and he and Qin Jianlian had grown up together since they were young, so he wouldn't lose out on Qin Jianlian.

This way, Albert Ou would not need to be distracted from managing the Star King International side.

After filming the sound of blossoming flowers, Jasmine Tong, who had been out of work, finally got some good news.

Chapter 152

Sparrow Nirvana is looking for a heroine.

This is a youthful and inspiring film about a cheerleader who goes from being an unassuming, poor student to a cheerleading star on the international stage.

It's directed by the famous director Do Wan

Du Yuan's prestige is not as great as that of internationally renowned director Qi Yuanyi, but he can be considered a director who can share the same name as Yan Ke, who is a fellow disciple, and what the two have in common is that they are eccentric and don't play by the rules.

The film is openly looking for a female lead, and already many actresses have auditioned for the role, but none of them have been able to live up to Dewan's expectations.

Du Yuan didn't want to use a body double, so the actress had to have danced cheerleading, and even if she hadn't, she at least had to come from a dancing background, otherwise there was no way to shoot properly.

If you look at the entire entertainment industry in the age-appropriate female celebrities, I'm afraid only Rameen Tong and Jasmine Tong had cheerleading experience.

When Xu Xingru handed over the script to Jasmine Tong, Jasmine Tong also brightened up.

Just reading the introduction made Jasmine Tong's blood boil.

Cheerleading, stadium, shouting.

That was what she had dreamed of.

only unfortunately

"Sister Starru, I have to fight for this movie."

Xu Xingru smiled shallowly, "I knew you'd like it, I've read the script, and the female lead of this movie is very similar to your experience, so it's very beneficial to you as well, but the competition is too great."

Jasmine Tong shook her head.

"There's not a lot of competition, and if Dwayne wants to film it well, he has to get professional cheerleaders, and cheerleading is not the same as dance, and dancers can't film it."

"You're right, Dwayne is now looking for professional cheerleaders, after having auditioned for dancers who had studied dance and weren't too happy with the results, so Dwayne just wants professional cheerleaders now."

But, here, Jasmine Tong also realized something.

"So, Sister Starru, my competition is Rameen Tong."

Xu Xingru nodded her head.

Rameen Tong and Jasmine Tong also grew up cheerleading, Jasmine Tong joined the cheerleading team since kindergarten, Rameen Tong's initiation was later.

The two were on the same team and Jasmine Tong kept Rameen down, however, it was Rameen who eventually went to the United States for the championship and won the prize.

Rameen was captain at the time, and rose to fame when she led her team to its first-ever award at the US Championships.

The glow on Jasmine Tong's face dimmed.

"If Rameen Tong, then my chances of winning are a lot less, Rameen Tong once led a team to the United States to win a prize, everyone knows that at home, so"

"Manny, this is a movie, not a competition, and you and Rameen Tong have a fifty-fifty chance of winning."

"Fifty-fifty."

That was a bit surprising to Jasmine Tong.

"That's right, Rameen Tong is now very popular, just finished filming director Qi Yuanyi's film, popularity is at its peak, plus her previous achievements in cheerleading, this is her weight, but, she has a hard injury, acting is not good, it is said that director Qi Yuanyi on the set of the film is very dissatisfied with her, almost had to be replaced, it is the new international side of the arts hard top."

Jasmine Tong had already thought of this.

Rameen Tong only studied acting after she retired from cheerleading, but only for a year or so, and during that time, she fell behind in her classes because she had made a breakthrough in cheerleading and was invited to many shows.

In fact, a scientific background is only one aspect that determines an actor's acting ability, and if one is willing to study, even without a formal course, he or she can take his or her acting skills to a good level.

It's a pity that Jasmine Tong's acting hasn't improved after watching Rameen Tong's two dramas.

"And you, having just finished filming director Yan Ke's film, which is also a youth film, it's perfect to take on this again, and I've heard that director Yan Ke has already recommended you to Du Yuan, and the two of them are fellow disciples, so they naturally see people in a similar light, so you and Rameen Tong are 50/50."

Jasmine Tong nodded.

As long as she was fifty percent sure, she would be satisfied.

"I'm worried now,"

Jasmine Tong looked at Xu Xingru.

"Sister Starru, if you have something to say, just say it."

"Yixin International is now pushing for Rameen Tong, and Du Yuan is now short of funds to make this film, and I'm afraid that Yixin International will make additional investments in order to push Rameen Tong to the top, and then Du Yuan will definitely be swayed."

Jasmine Tong's heart sank once more.

"Mandy, don't be discouraged, things happen, we just try."

Jasmine Tong nodded and took the script home with her.

She's dying to do this show.

All day long, she was holding the script in her hands, and the more she read it, the more she liked it.

In the evening, Albert Ou came home late, at eleven o'clock.

Originally at this time, Jasmine Tong had already gone to bed, she always slept very early.

But when Albert Ou pushed open the door, he saw Jasmine Tong with the bedside lamp on, reading a script in her hands.

That's the second time she's seen it.

Because she was so enthralled, she didn't even notice when Albert Ou entered the room.

Albert Ou walked over to her and pulled her script.

"Sparrow nirvana sparrow can still nirvana."

Jasmine Tong was shocked and immediately snatched the script back, "Of course, you think only the phoenix can nirvana."

"Anyway, I've only heard of phoenix nirvana, not that sparrows can nirvana."

Albert Ou took off his jacket and hung it on the hanger.

"How come sparrows can't nirvana some people don't have any good origins, but through their own hard work they stand on the highest stage."

Albert Ou was startled, didn't say anything, undressed directly in front of Jasmine Tong and put on his pajamas.

Jasmine Tong immediately shielded her eyes with the script.

"Rascal,"

Albert Ou came over and sat on the edge of Jasmine Tong's bed.

"You're making a new movie," he said, bringing the script over, this time in a much gentler way, so Tong didn't snatch it back.

"I'm not sure yet, just looking at the script first, I don't know if the director is using it or not."

Albert Ou aimed a glance at Jasmine Tong's expectant eyes and read the synopsis of this script.

He remembered that Tong's profile showed that she had learned cheerleading as a child.

"You took cheerleading," he pretended not to know.

Jasmine Tong nodded her head, “I’ve been learning since I was a child, my mother used to cheerlead, but at that time, there were very few cheerleaders in their time, and she didn’t have much of a chance, then she pinned her hopes on me, she wanted me to go to the United States to participate in the cheerleading championship, that’s the most coveted stage for us cheerleaders.”

Albert Ou didn’t interrupt Jasmine Tong, he rarely heard her mention her mother.

Also, he heard “America”.

I remember Russel Cheng said after investigating Jasmine Tong that she had been to the United States once at the age of 16, which seems to be perhaps related to cheerleading.

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“I won a lot of prizes as a kid, and then I got the chance to go to the championships in the United States, but unfortunately, the ducks that got there flew.”

Jasmine Tong sighed.

At that time, she was very desperate, one step away from her dream, and she never had another chance.

“What’s happened?”

“We were preparing for the U.S. Championships and we accidentally fell off my base, oh, it’s skill la-la, there’s someone holding it underneath, we call it the base, I’m the pointer, the one doing the moves on it.”

Because she was worried that Albert Ou wouldn’t understand, Jasmine Tong deliberately explained.

“Oh,”

“There was a mismatch and I fell straight off the top and landed feet first and broke my leg all of a sudden.”

Jasmine Tong looked at her feet, “Until now every cloudy day and rain is a little uncomfortable, after that time, I retired.”

“Reluctantly,”

“Of course I’m not happy, although I didn’t really like cheerleading because I wanted to fulfill my mother’s dream, but when you’re one step away from that dream, and suddenly you’re told that you’ll never get the chance in your life, who would be happy? I was extremely poor at the time, and I even saved up to go to America, although I couldn’t stand on the stage, so it was good to see me from afar.”

Remembering that time, Jasmine Tong really felt worse than dead.

Well, later, she studied acting and loved the industry.

But cheerleading was always an ache in her heart.

Jasmine Tong suddenly lifted her head and found Albert Ou staring at her with those soul-catching blue eyes.

She suddenly blushed.

Why are you talking to this man?

Is she out of her mind today?

“Okay, enough of that, sleep.” Jasmine lay down and covered up the blanket.

Albert Ou didn’t say anything, but sent a tweet to John Quan after Jasmine Tong went to sleep.

“I don’t care how you do it, you’ve got to get Jasmine the movie Sparrow Nirvana.”

“I go relationship development so fast ah are called Jasmine.” John replied to.

“Get the movie Sparrow Nirvana for my wife.”

Albert Ou replaced “Jasmine” with “my wife” and John immediately received 10,000 points of violence.

While Jasmine Tong knew that her competition was only Rameen Tong, Rameen Tong naturally knew that her competition was only Jasmine Tong.

For this role, Rameen is a must-have.

Everyone knows she is the country’s cheerleading was once a leading figure, but also to make history, and now she is an actress, the film about cheerleaders fell into the hands of others, her face to put it on the line!

Also, people knew the film was going to be made and were calling on the filmmakers to choose Rameen Tong.

She’ll probably be laughed at if she loses the election.

So, Rameen Tong put off all the announcements and concentrated on studying the script, making sure to get the role.

ToYuan Studio

This is Dewan’s private studio, and he’s struggling with the latest film to be made.

His assistant was watching Dewan sadly.

“Director Du, what are you hesitating about? Artsin International is willing to invest 50 million, 50 million ah with this funding, we’ll have the funding for our film, where else would we find the funding?”

“I know, but Rameen Tong’s acting is just a bit”

“You’ll give her good advice then, for money’s sake.”

“I personally prefer Jasmine Tong, I watched part of the film cut out from Yan’s side, Jasmine Tong acted that really well she would have no problem if she were to act.”

“But she can’t bring investment ah, not to mention, she’s not as popular as Rameen Tong, so what’s the point of hesitating.”

Du Yuan sighed again.

As a director, there are a lot of things that you really can't help.

These years youth films are very low, investment can not be pulled, but he really liked the script, and besides, there is no film about cheerleaders in China, is also a precedent.

How can a film work without funding?

50 million is basically enough to fund the entire movie.

"Or else."

Du Yuan was just about to make a decision when the phone in his pocket rang.

It was an unfamiliar number.

"Hello."

"I'm John Quan from Star King International, Director Du."

"Quan, Quan,"

There is no one in the circle who does not know about John Quan's victory in the position of Star King International's ceo.

"I'll ask around, how much money is Artsin International going to invest in you?"

John Quan knew early on that Artsin International would definitely invest in order to promote Rameen Tong.

"Fifty million."

"It's only fifty million, I'll invest one hundred million for you, how about using our little Manny for the female lead in this movie."

Du Yuan was overjoyed, he was originally interested in Jasmine Tong!

One hundred million dollars is enough investment.

Then why is he hesitating?

“Mr. Quan, you can’t be serious, you’re serious.”

“Of course it’s true, our Little Man wants face value, acting skills, is the object of the Star Emperor’s efforts, when the time comes to promote the movie, we will also spare no effort, you also know that the Star Emperor is now under the Dark Empire, with his back to the tree to ride the shade, people are stupid and money, no, people are handsome and money.”

“Fine, fine, Mr. Quan, if you’re willing to invest 100 million, then this movie will be set for Jasmine Tong right away.”

“Well, that’s settled then.”

When the phone hung up, Du Yuan couldn’t be more pleased.

He’s hired the actor of his choice and got 50 million for nothing. Who’d care if the crew has more money?

Xu Xingru soon received a call from Du Yuan, asking Jasmine Tong to set aside some time.

After receiving the phone call, Xu Xingru naturally told Jasmine Tong the good news immediately.

“Sister Starru, but this hasn’t even been auditioned yet, so why is it set?”

“Perhaps director Yan Ke’s side recommended you, and director Du Yuan saw the filmography and was very satisfied, so there’s nothing to try anyway since they’re both youth films.”

“But isn’t there an investment on Rameen Tong’s side?”

“Maybe Du Yuan has pulled in another investment, don’t think about it so much, I’ve gotten a call, this matter should be settled, you have a good rest lately, nurse your energy and make a good movie.”

“Good.”

Of course Jasmine Tong is happy to get the role she coveted.

However, there was one thing that she was still very worried about before filming, and that was the Cold Lords.

Artisan International

Rameen, who was waiting to win the role, secretly hired a teacher to give her special lessons, considering the number of people questioning her acting skills online recently.

As a result, she was left to wait for a broken heart

The female lead in this movie is set to be Jasmine Tong.

“Rubbish didn’t I tell you to use your investment to smash that Du Yuan? You can’t even do such a little thing.”

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“Rameen sister, it’s really not that we don’t want to smash the investment, we said with Du Yuan over there, invest fifty million, originally over there are loose lips, who knew that Star King International smashed in one hundred million all of a sudden”

“What?” Rameen Tong stared, Starring International actually smashed 100 million for Jasmine Tong.

Did she hear that right?

“Well, don’t you just keep throwing more than a hundred million at it.”

The person in charge was also very difficult.

“Sister Rameen, the company’s funding you also know, now our Yixin International artists are numerous, also in the rising period, with too much money, that is why you want to make this film, otherwise, our company will never give this kind of youth theme film investment of 50 million, not to mention 50 million, that is 10 million will not pay out”

That is Rameen Tong, otherwise the person in charge wouldn’t have paid any attention to this matter.

Rameen Tong couldn’t say a word.

She was a member of the Eisin International, but she was also Ellen Ron’s fiancée, and she needed to consider many aspects of the problem.

This teenage film is clearly not going to collect its money.

Fifty million was already the most capital the company could take out for her.

But you can't just let it go?

"Star King International over there gave Jasmine Tong 100 million, is it to boost her?"

The chief shook his head.

"Star King International has left a number of artists, but there are some good ones left behind, and they are still recruiting, I guess I won't push for Jasmine Tong, I guess because the person in charge doesn't understand the market, it will be so invested in youth films it they also want to quickly open the market, get some waterworks, but the wrong film."

Rameen Tong nodded.

Since this 100 million dollar investment is not meant to power Jasmine Tong.

Then there is a solution to this matter.

As long as Jasmine Tong can't be in this movie, the role is still hers.

Rameen Tong's eyes flashed fiercely.

Jasmine Tong, you and Ellen have been fooling around and I haven't gotten back at you yet. Now you're stealing my role. Since you're against me, I'm sorry!

Rainbow City

These days, Jasmine Tong goes to bed early and wakes up early, and when she has nothing else to do, she runs around the neighbourhood to get some exercise or continues to study her script.

All in preparation for the movie.

This afternoon, she was on her lunch break when her phone suddenly rang.

"Honey, I didn't wake you for a nap, didn't you want to see me tonight at ten o'clock at the Skywater site, waiting for you."

Jasmine Tong was also shocked to see the news.

I can't believe he even knows he's sleeping on his lunch break.

Where the hell is this man?

It seems that this trip, she has to go, must and Leng Lords to make an end of it.

But this guy's meeting place is too weird.

Tin Shui City site

But since Jasmine Tong had decided to go, even if it was the cemetery, she would probably go.

But, how could she find an excuse to go out with Albert Ou at 10 o'clock at night?

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Ever since seeing the WeChat exchanges between Jasmine Tong and Leng Lords, Ouze Wild has set up a message alert, once Jasmine Tong receives a phone call or WeChat message, he will receive an alert at the same time.

Albert Ou heard the beep and immediately picked up his phone.

"Honey, I didn't wake you for a nap, didn't you want to see me tonight at ten o'clock at the Skywater site, waiting for you."

Finally, we're going to meet.

What good can a man and a woman do in the middle of the night in a place like that?

Albert Ou stared angrily at the phone like it was staring through a hole.

He repeatedly reminds Jasmine Tong not to betray her.

Jasmine Tong had also promised herself that she would never betray.

Will she be there?

Almost, an hour later, Albert Ou sent a micro-message to Jasmine Tong.

“There’s a late meeting tonight that ends about eleven o’clock, but if it’s too late, I won’t go back to sleep.”

Tong Siu Man was so excited when she got the news.

She was worried about how to find an excuse to go out, but she was also worried about Yarwen Tong’s involvement in it.

It’s a good thing that Albert Ou’s meeting isn’t until eleven, and it’ll take a while to get back, so she and the Cold Lords can talk it out just in time to get back.

“Well, I know, don’t get too tired.”

Jasmine Tong replied to the message.

Looking at the screen, Jasmine Tong’s fake concern, Albert Ou only found it ironic.

He said that on purpose. He wanted to see if Jasmine Tong would go to another man behind his back.

9:00 p.m.

Jasmine Tong changed into a light dress, and she sneaked past the maids and went out the door.

It’s a good thing the servants have nothing else to do at this time of day and are now resting in their rooms.

other side

Russel Cheng came to report to Albert Ou.

“Mr. Ou, the wife went out and took a taxi herself.”

Albert Ou silently clenched his fist.

That’s good, Jasmine Tong. You’re really good.

How dare you?

“Stay close to me, you send a car and I’ll be there.”

“Yes, Ou.” Russel Cheng could only do as he was told, even though he wanted to dissuade Albert Ou from using it in such a way that would hurt the feelings between the two men.

But looking at Albert Ou’s face that was on the verge of anger, he didn’t dare say anything.

Tin Shui City site

The place was silent as it was late and the construction site had long since rested.

The cab driver didn’t want to come to such a place, so he had already put Jasmine Tong on the curb.

Jasmine Tong was brave enough to walk all the way over there.

“Baron, Baron are you there?”

Jasmine Tong looked around, it was pitch black and she couldn’t see anything clearly.

Naturally, a girl like her was afraid.

When there was no response, she immediately took out her phone and prepared to send a message to the Cold Lords.

Suddenly, as if there was a gust of wind blowing, she raised her eyes again, and the Leng Lords had appeared in front of her.

“Hi, honey.”

Still in a valiant trench coat.

Leng Lords took a bunch of green roses, a very gentlemanly bend, and handed the roses to Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong reluctantly received the green rose.

“Baron, I came to see you today because,”

“Shh,” the Leng Lords placed his finger in the center of his lips, indicating that Jasmine Tong should not say anything further.

“Darling, you’re being followed and don’t even know it.”

“Tracking”

Speaking of stalking, Jasmine Tong immediately became nervous.

Leng Lords took out his phone to make a call, Jasmine Tong’s phone rang.

“Why are you calling me?”

“Answer the phone.”

Jasmine Tong feels puzzled, two people face each other, why do they need to call?

But she answered the phone anyway.

“Come on, don’t you get tired of tracking after all this time, come on out.”

The first thing you need to do is to get your own copy of the book.

Just when Jasmine Tong was in a fog, there was suddenly a sound in the vicinity.

Several cars started together and drove towards this way.

Chapter 155

The roaring sound of the car’s engine highlights their good performance.

The sound was especially vast in this silent place.

Jasmine Tong looked over towards the voice.

The Leng Lords, however, did not show the slightest sign of fear, but instead kept a smile on their faces.

“Baron, what’s going on?”

Jasmine Tong didn't expect that the person here would be Albert Ou, after all, Albert Ou had told her this afternoon that he had a meeting in the evening and would be back late, and she hadn't suspected it.

"What's going on, ask the man on your marriage license, of course."

"You mean Albert Ou."

Jasmine Tong shook her head, "No way, he has a meeting tonight and said there's a chance he won't be back tonight."

The cold lord laughed and shook his head, "Darling, you're really naive and cute."

As I was saying, the car was already approaching them.

The people in the car got out in great numbers, one dressed in a huge body suit.

Someone opened the door of the front-most car and a delightful figure stepped out of it.

If it wasn't for the sparkling sapphire earring in his left ear, Jasmine Tong wouldn't have thought that it was Albert Ou Noe.

It's really him.

Jasmine Tong looked at the man in front of her incredulously, his words about a meeting were all lies!

Stalking her, that's the real thing.

Jasmine Tong seems to have been greatly toyed with.

In the meantime, when he saw Jasmine Tong and Leng Lords standing together, his brows tightened.

"Jasmine Tong, come here."

The low, dark voice was as good as hell in this empty environment.

Such a horrible, horrible man.

“You followed me” Jasmine Tong took a step forward, not walking over to him as Albert Ou said.

But Leng Lords put his hands on Jasmine Tong’s shoulders.

The ghost of a voice in her ear.

“Darling, if I’m right, your phone must have been implanted with a tracking system and all your conversations with me are being watched by someone oh so clearly.”

“Is it true,” Jasmine Tong raged.

“Get your dirty hands off me,” Albert Ou snapped, ignoring Jasmine Tong.

Leng Lords shrugged his shoulders and with a stretch of his arms brought Jasmine Tong directly back into his arms.

“What if I don’t?”

Jasmine Tong was taken into the Leng Lords strong chest by the sudden force, she looked backwards at the Leng Lords and immediately took his hand away.

“Come on, baron,”

What to do, what not to do, Jasmine Tong is still clear enough to carry.

The Leng Lords saw Jasmine Tong struggle and released his hand.

“Okay, honey.”

A look of being submissive for Jasmine Tong.

“Do you believe that if you scream that disgusting name again, I’ll make today next year the anniversary of your death” Albert Ou gritted his teeth, his voice low and terrible.

This man still doesn’t know how to restrain himself in front of him, he’s too cocky!

One mouthful of dear, he and Jasmine Tong had never been so close to each other.

The Cold Lords smiled brightly.

“You’ve gone to all this trouble to draw me out, I don’t suppose you want me to change a name.”

The cold lord’s gaze fell on Jasmine Tong, “Dear, do you know that my date today is not you, it’s him.”

The two men sang together in the end, what are they doing?

“Did I just say that if you scream that disgusting name one more time, you’ll make today next year the anniversary of your death?”

The cold lord tilted his head.

“Oh yeah I didn’t hear hey or you can say that again”

It happened to be this cynical attitude of his that brought Albert Ou to the verge of anger

Albert Ou’s hand slowly lifted.

“You’ve gone to so much trouble to follow me and investigate me for so long, how about we end it today?”

“How do we end this?”

“Since we both want Jasmine Tong, why don’t we settle this the manly way, let’s fight it out, it’s either life or death, if I win, you divorce Jasmine Tong, if I lose, I’ll never pester Jasmine Tong again.”

Albert Ou snickered.

“He was already mine, you had no business competing for her.” Albert Ou’s thin lips were light, his voice low and terrible.

“Oh yeah? If you were really that confident, you wouldn’t have gone to the trouble of stalking here.”

The cold owl’s words poked at Albert Ou’s soft spot.

Yeah, he's been reluctant to break up Jasmine Tong and even implanted a tracking system in her phone, isn't it because he's worried that she's having an affair with someone else?

He got her man, but always felt so far from her heart.

"Good." Albert Ou agreed.

Jasmine Tong stared at Albert Ou with wide eyes.

"No" she stepped forward immediately, "Don't do this I'm coming home with you"

The first thing that you need to do is to make sure that you're in a good position to get the best out of the situation.

The first thing that you need to do is to take a look at the new product.

How could Albert Ou be a match for the Leng Lords?

However, this scene was like Jasmine Tong defending the Cold Lords in Albert Ou's eyes.

"Darling, are you worried about me getting hurt thank you for your concern."

The Cold Lords added a timely addition.

"Baron, stop calling the shots I beg of you."

Albert Ou's angry gaze swept over Jasmine Tong.

"Get out of my way and I'll take care of you after you finish with him."

"Darling, you'd better stay away, in case I hurt you later, I'll feel bad." Leng Lords gently pushed Jasmine Tong behind him.

"You push back two hundred meters," Albert Ou ordered.

"Ou,"

"Do as I say."

"Yes."

Russel Cheng immediately ordered everyone to back off, giving these two enough space, but they couldn't see anything either.

Albert Ou immediately took action.

Jasmine Tong was busy taking several steps back, gripping her heart as she watched the two men's fight

Surprisingly, Albert Ou's move was also so professional, and the Leng Lords were evenly matched.

This fight, Jasmine Tong was also torn inside.

She doesn't want Albert Ou to get hurt, and she doesn't want the Leng Lords to get hurt, no matter who wins or loses, she's the one who suffers in the end!

"You guys stop right now no matter who wins or loses you have nothing to do with me I'm not an item to be used as your trade."

Jasmine Tong raged.

However, the two men continued to fight as if they hadn't heard.

It's been a long time, and it's still hard to tell the two apart.

Just at this time, Albert Ou suddenly saw a cold light

daggers

This man is using a weapon now.

It's despicable.

The cold owl's dagger comes at Albert Ou.

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 156 - 158

Chapter 156

Every move of the Cold Lords is deadly.

He didn't hold back.

Albert Ou was also very surprised, his speed and strength were many times that of a human, and he could reasonably have defeated the Leng Lords without any effort!

But why is that?

Just when Albert Ou was a bit shaken, the Leng Lords' dagger stabbed hard towards his heart.

Luckily Albert Ou was quick to react, he ducked in a smooth motion and the dagger sliced through his arm

It was at that instant that the Cold Lords seemed to have noticed something wrong.

Albert Ou saw that he was in a bit of a trance and flew up to kick towards the Cold Lords' chest.

Leng Lao was inattentive and got kicked away.

He landed on the ground and slid seven or eight meters forward.

The power, the speed.

A mouthful of blood spurted out from the cold lord's mouth, and he covered his chest where he was lying on the ground.

The corners of Albert Ou's mouth gently rose, and just as he took a few steps forward, Jasmine Tong suddenly blocked in front of him.

"You've won enough don't fight."

Albert Ou became even angrier at Jasmine Tong's obstruction.

"Get out of the way."

"Do you have to make a scene before you'll let it go? You've won, I'll go with you, and the baron won't pester me later, right?"

Jasmine Tong tilted her head and asked the cold owl.

“Darling, you’re wrong, the two of us made a deal, it was either life or death, I didn’t die, he didn’t win.” The cold lord’s mouth was full of blood, but he still couldn’t stop the corners of his lips from rising.

Jasmine Tong stared at him fiercely, is this man begging for death

“Get out of my way” Albert Ou glared fiercely at Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou’s gaze that looked like it was going to devour people, and she was scared as well.

However, she doesn’t want Leng Lords to die, and she doesn’t want Albert Ou to kill anyone.

Albert Ou is a powerful man, but it’s against the law to kill someone.

She summoned the courage to hug Albert Ou tightly.

“Count me in for begging you not to fight again.”

In the past, this hug from Jasmine Tong might have moved Albert Ou.

But this moment only made him angrier.

“Loosen up,” Albert Ou snapped.

“Please,”

Albert Ou dropped his eyes to the woman in his arms, and his fist suddenly unclenched.

Jasmine Tong thought her method had worked as she saw Albert Ou’s loose fist.

“You agreed,”

Jasmine Tong let go of her own arm and raised her eyes to look at Albert Ou.

Albert Ou shrugged off Jasmine Tong and walked towards the car with a grunt.

As soon as Jasmine Tong turned around, the Leng Lords had already disappeared.

This man was so badly wounded, and he managed to leave without a word.

Jasmine Tong turned around and immediately caught up with Albert Ou.

Turns out he wasn't moved by his own plea, but because the cold lord had run away while she was holding Albert Ou in her arms

Albert Ou got into the car and Jasmine Tong was just about to get in.

"Go sit in the back."

Jasmine Tong was startled.

"Oh,"

She didn't say anything, so she sat in the back of that car.

Albert Ou's face completely sank and he told the driver to put the flap down, so he was alone in the back.

Taking off his jacket, a small wound was displayed in front of him.

He pulled off the fabric of a shirt to bind the wound.

Luckily, it was too dark for anyone to see.

Jasmine Tong sat in the back of the car, her mind always on edge.

What she didn't know was that for her, the war had only just begun the moment she stepped into her home.

Leng Lords covered his chest, the blood at the corners of his mouth had dried up, and his steps slowly became staggered.

If Jasmine Tong didn't hold Albert Ou to help him out, he would have died in Albert Ou's hands today!

But he trusted his eyes to see correctly.

Finally finding a spot where he could take a break, he took his dagger back out.

In the moonlight, he could see clearly.

There's a thin mark on the dagger.

The cold lord slid his fingers over the dagger and took out his flashlight to shine on his fingers again.

Blue liquid.

He had to suspect something.

Rainbow City

Albert Ou was the first to enter the house, Jasmine Tong sat in the back of the car, a little later than him.

When the car brought them back, they all evacuated the area, following Russel Cheng's instructions.

Upon entering the house, Albert Ou's nose was filled with the fragrance of the flowers, and his eyes were filled with glorious flowers.

Since the last time Jasmine Tong told him that he shouldn't have lost her green roses, he ordered people to send flowers over every other week, so that the house was always filled with flowers.

But now, he felt it was all for nothing.

Why is this all such an eyesore?

Albert Ou lifted a foot and kicked the huge vase in the doorway, and with a clatter, the vase bottomed out and shattered into pieces.

Everywhere he went, the vase would shatter completely.

When Jasmine Tong entered, the room was filled with crackling sounds.

The three servants kept quiet, none daring to speak, and remained standing to one side.

Even Ruyi knew his owner was in a tantrum and hid in his kennel and lay quietly.

The living room was soon a sea of debris, the water from the vase spilled and made a mess, and the flowers withered all over the floor.

In no time at all, the living room was a mess.

Albert Ou's venting wasn't over yet.

He went upstairs and continued looking for a place with flowers.

Jasmine Tong carefully stepped on the debris and flowers to follow.

Albert Ou was fuming in his bedroom.

The flowers in the bedroom were taken care of by Jasmine Tong herself, and the vase was also chosen by her.

Albert Ou, however, showed no mercy, walked over and held up.

"Wow,"

smash into pieces

splash everywhere

The water splashed onto Jasmine Tong's body.

Right now, she couldn't stand this grumpy man any longer.

He's stalking her while he's trying to sweet-talk her.

Now, you're showing off at home again.

"Albert Ou you've had enough you're sick you"

Albert Ou quickly turned around, his pair of birds of prey sweeping over Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong was shocked.

"I'm just f*cking sick," Albert Ou growled towards Jasmine Tong.

"If you're sick, then go and get treated" Jasmine Tong confronted Albert Ou with a voice that almost broke through her throat.

"Sick to the core, no cure" Albert Ou's voice was higher than Jasmine Tong's.

“”

That's not how the dialogue is supposed to go, is it?

Tong's words were exhausted, and she didn't know how to take this.

Albert Ou's chest fell together because of his anger.

“I know you have a boyfriend who has been in love with you for five years, I know you have admirers who only love you alone, I know you're with me only because of your brother, but I'm still *fcking in love with you, Jasmine Tong I Albert Ou is simply sick I'm fcking sick.*”

Albert Ou's voice was completely bellowed out.

There was not the slightest hint of warning.

Jasmine Tong stared blankly at Albert Ou.

He said he was in love with her.

Chapter 157

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou without blinking.

The man in front of me had blue pupils that were plated with a scarlet red.

This scarlet color shows how angry he is right now.

“Let me tell you, Jasmine Tong, whoever dares to rob me of my Albert Ou, I will make sure he dies without a funeral, but I know that you and that man have been linked three times, but I didn't pierce you all because I love you how the hell did I fall in love with a woman like you.”

Albert Ou's patience was already very limited.

This time, he and Jasmine Tong get along quite well, he is not willing to pierce Jasmine Tong and the Leng Lords personal correspondence, one is to find out how close these two people's relationship is to what extent, and secondly, and more importantly, he is not willing to break the harmony just maintained between himself and Jasmine Tong.

He hopes to break off his relationship with the Leng Lords after he repeatedly reminds her “not to betray”.

only unfortunately

Jasmine Tong was completely stunned in the face of Albert Ou’s insane way of confessing.

When Albert Ou saw that Jasmine Tong didn’t react, he walked straight past her and walked out.

A short while later, the roar of an engine came from downstairs, and Albert Ou sailed away in his sports car.

Jasmine Tong was completely stupid.

Mo Yiang was right, Albert Ou was really in love with her.

But how could he fall in love with himself?

Aunt Fanny and Pear immediately began cleaning the living room as Albert Ou walked by, and Lin Lan Lan cursed and went back to her room to sleep.

Jasmine Tong locked herself in her room and lay on her bed, but tossed and turned.

“Black Earth, are you asleep” Jasmine Tong couldn’t sleep, so she sent a message to Mo Yiang.

“Yo yo yo, are you thinking about the little master can’t sleep ah come, talk 50 cents with you.” Mo Yiang’s message came back immediately.

“You guessed it.”

“Haha, is there anything in this world that I can’t guess? No, I guessed what?”

“You said your little uncle was in love with me.”

“By my brother-in-law’s confession.”

“Sort of, although the situation was a bit intense, but he did say that, you know, how could he have fallen in love with me he could have fallen in love with me.”

Mo Yiang looked at the words on the screen and could imagine how Jasmine Tong was struggling with her expression at the moment.

Idiot, what's wrong with being in love with you?

Isn't it normal to be in love with you?

I'm in love with you too.

"What do you mean you even talk like you're low."

"You're the low, I just find it amazing that a man like your Uncle Junior shouldn't like that kind of woman."

"Excuse me, but what kind of woman are you talking about?"

"It's just that I can't say, not my kind of woman anyway, at least a special kind with a body and a face."

"So he won't fall in love with a flat-chested teacher like you."

"Get out."

"Manny, so what do you think,"

"I don't know what I think, I'm so messed up right now, I can't sleep."

The two of them talked for a long time, but eventually they didn't get to talk.

However, Mo Yiang was aware of the fact that his uncle had confessed, albeit in an unimaginable way of choosing.

Anyway, he was confessing.

The two of them have taken another step forward in their relationship.

It's up to Tong's too toxic next.

Instead of returning to the Crystal Garden, Albert Ou drove out for a long windy drive, finally stopping at the beach.

Watched a sunrise.

He'd never been in love with anyone.

And never knew it was so painful to love someone.

At eight o'clock, his phone reminded him of a meeting this morning.

He got ready to go back to the office, and on the way, his phone rang.

He picked it up immediately, thinking it was Jasmine Tong, who had run out all night after all.

Turns out, not.

"Hey, Mom,"

"Why, my dear, you sound like you're disappointed."

"No, Mom, you wanted to see me about something."

"Have you been too busy lately? You forgot, Mom went to see you a few months ago and you said you'd be back in a few days and until now you haven't even called."

Across the street, Murray was grouchy, like he was spoiling his son.

The last time we had a quick goodbye, she hadn't even called until now, and she was indeed a little mad at her son.

"Mom, I'm sorry I've been"

Exhausted.

"Well, when will you be back?"

Murray seemed like he was giving an ultimatum.

Albert Ou opened his mouth, but no words came out.

Perhaps it was indeed time for him to take a break from Jasmine Tong for a while, he had been doing things very nonchalantly lately and should calm down.

"I'll be back tomorrow."

“Really? That’s too good, what do you want to eat tomorrow, Mom will make it for you.”

“Forget it, Mom, your cooking.”

I guess only his dad could stand it.

“Mom’s cooking has gotten a lot better lately, and your dad’s been complimenting me on it a few times.”

Albert Ou looked helpless, what kind of face she made, his father didn’t praise her.

“I’ll just watch and do it, and wait for you oh son.”

Hanging up the phone, Albert Ou sighed silently and returned to the office.

Jasmine Tong didn’t fall asleep until dawn, and when she woke up it was already noon.

The living room had been cleaned up.

Aunt Fanny saw her get up and immediately served her dinner.

While eating in the restaurant, Jasmine Tong saw Aunt Fang walking away with a black suit, and came back a short while later.

“Ma’am, sir’s suit is torn, do you want more?”

“Broken,”

Jasmine Tong remembered that Albert Ou was wearing a black suit last night, did it break during the fight.

“Yeah, I thought it was good, I was just about to wash it, and I found a break in it, you see.”

Aunt Fang showed the broken place to Jasmine Tong.

At the arm’s end, there is a cut.

The opening was neatly edged, not as if it had been ripped open, but as if it had been cut with a sharp knife.

“Throw it away, he’ll never want it.”

“Okay.”

I’m not sure if it’s the right thing to do.

Because she couldn’t see it clearly from a distance, which would be mean if that were the case!

No, it’s a long cut, so will Albert Ou be hurt?

She decided to go talk to Albert Ou, and after a night of it, it should all calm down.

If he was really hurt, the least she could do as a wife was to be concerned.

Also, she wanted to explain that she actually wanted to make the Cold Lords completely die last night, but Albert Ou showed up too early for her to speak.

After lunch, Jasmine Tong made some cookies and brought them over to Albert Ou.

She didn’t know why she did it.

At the Dark Empire, Jasmine Tong still took the back door and went straight upstairs.

Just happened to run into Russel Cheng.

“Secretary Cheng, is he here?”

“Ma’am, you mean Ou, he’s away on a business trip, you don’t know.”

Chapter 158

“Business trip.”

Of course she doesn’t.

This is awkward, as Mrs. O’Brien, she didn’t even know her husband was away on business.

Russel Cheng also felt a little embarrassed.

“That Ou he left in a hurry, maybe he didn’t have time to tell his wife.”

Jasmine Tong laughed awkwardly.

“So when is he coming back?”

It’s only a 3-5 day trip, so it shouldn’t be too long.

“About a month.”

“A month. Does it take that long?”

“Yes, Mr. Ou is going to many foreign countries this time, so it will be a little longer, Madam, you can just contact Mr. Ou on your cell phone if you need anything.”

Jasmine Tong nodded, “Oh, by the way, did he get hurt last night”

“Injured”

Russel Cheng shook his head, “No, I saw Ou was fine today, he wasn’t hurt.”

“That’s good.”

Jasmine Tong said and left straight away.

Albert Ou is on a business trip and won’t be back for a month, so why does she feel like he’s avoiding her?

He was gone for a month, and he didn’t even talk to himself.

The man, it seems, is really angry.

Jasmine Tong was expecting to be in the cast in a few days for filming, but she got new news that it would be a while before filming could start because the rest of the Sparrow Nirvana cast wasn’t scheduled.

As it happens, Xu Xingru tells Jasmine Tong that the sound of blossoming flowers has been scheduled for release on the 10th of next month, and the promotion work has officially begun.

Yan Ke has never been fond of publicity, but the producer felt that there was no such thing as no publicity for this movie, so it was better for Jasmine Tong

and Mo Yiang to cooperate, and anyway, Jasmine Tong didn't have any work schedule, so he agreed.

The 10th of next month happens to be in the prime holiday season, which is the best time for movies to be released, but many movies are also in view of the holiday season, so it's a crowded time for a lot of movies to be released.

In order to squeeze in this golden holiday, Qi Yuanyi's Nirvana was released two months earlier than expected.

This Nirvana is a kung fu film with lots of fight scenes and a strong emotional line, and Qi Yuanyi is said to have made a breakthrough by adding funny scenes.

On the other hand, the sound of blossoming flowers, from the subject matter and actors, can not compare to Nirvana, the audience was originally very narrow, well-known actors, except for Mo Yiang, there is no guarantee of box office.

So, the world is very unimpressed with the film, and some even say that the film will have to burn incense if it makes tens of millions at the box office.

Regardless of what the world says, Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang have spared no expense in their publicity.

Unfortunately, funds are limited and the promotional campaign site is shabby as can be, and fans of Mo Yiang have protested.

Both felt that the movie was ruined.

This day ran another place, the atmosphere of the scene almost freezing to the limit, fortunately Mo Yiang's fans give power, otherwise there is not even a person, but it would be a shame.

In the evening, Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang took a plane back to Slivestopol.

"Mandy, let me take you home."

"No, Old Chen will pick me up later."

"What? Now Chen is in charge of transporting you to and from the Rolls Royce."

Mo Yiang stared at Jasmine Tong with wide eyes.

“Well.”

“I’m going to my uncle is also too want to start, I said to borrow his car to drive, he is not even happy I have never driven a Rolls Royce okay, I’m going”

Mo Yiang left in a fit of pique.

His brother-in-law is a disgrace.

After Mo Yiang left, she waited for Old Chen, but she waited left and right, but he didn’t appear.

She got a little anxious and started calling Old Chen.

“Ma’am, I’m so sorry, the car broke down in the middle of the road, I’m trying to contact someone, or you can wait a little longer.”

“No, Old Chen, you don’t have to come over to pick me up, I’ll take a taxi back myself, so be careful.”

“All right then, ma’am.”

Jasmine Tong carried her suitcase and went outside to prepare for a taxi, suddenly a cab pulled up in front of her, she didn’t even think about it, she just got in.

“Master, Rainbow City, just stop by there.”

The driver’s master had a wry smile on his face and then answered the call.

Jasmine Tong was also tired, the airport was still more than an hour away from Rainbow City, so she closed her eyes and prepared to sleep for a while.

But she hadn’t fallen asleep when she felt the car pull up.

The location of the airport must be a very remote part of the city, and Z is no exception.

The car suddenly stopped, and Jasmine Tong was directly awakened.

She looked outside and it was pitch black.

It's definitely not towards the city, which at least has streetlights.

"Little girl, are you going to get out of the car yourself, or should I ask you to get out."

The driver smiled wryly in front of him and got right out of the car.

Oh, no.

Jasmine Tong thought, "I'm afraid I've met some bad guys."

Aye Valley

It was an endless forest, with tall trees towering straight and lush, and a variety of unnamed plants, including colorful wildflowers and strange weeds.

There were stirring springs flowing out of the mountain streams, white flowers flowing downward, crystal clear.

It's like a paradise here.

It's where the vampire community lives and is an unknown world to humans.

Vampires have many hiding places in this world, one of which is Aiya, which is primarily honored by Albert Ou's father, Osei.

In the blink of an eye, it had been more than half a month since Albert Ou had returned to this place.

A small, dark red cottage in the forest.

Murray made another table full of goodies.

Osei is sitting on the couch reading a newspaper.

"Where's Ono? It's time to eat."

"The tree." Orsheng replied.

Murray shook his head, "When did the boy get into the habit of climbing trees?"

As he said, Muranyi walked out the door to a tall tree, and Albert Ou stood at the very top of it

Because it was only at the top of the tree that he could faintly pick up a signal. He climbed a tree every day to see if Jasmine Tong had sent him a message. Unfortunately none of them.

“Ono, come on down, it’s time to eat.”

“Mom, you can eat by yourselves” Albert Ou looked a little irritated.

He’s been gone for so long, and Jasmine Tong doesn’t even have a single weChat.

He wouldn’t have run off with the Leng Lords while he was away, would he?

Murray was about to open his mouth when he suddenly felt his head spin.

Albert Ou saw the situation and jumped from the top of the tree to the ground in one leap.

“What’s wrong, Mom?”

Murray slowly opened his eyes.

“I just predicted an image of a strange girl being beaten up and covered in blood and she’s trying to get her phone, so bad”

“Strange girl.”