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Chapter 159

Muranui smiled faintly towards Albert Ou.

“It’s okay, just go eat.”

Albert Ou didn’t think too much of it, so he followed Muranui to the restaurant.

The table was full of food, but none of it looked appetizing.

When she was young, Murany was the eldest of the Mo family, and naturally, she had ten fingers, but since turning into a vampire, she had devoted herself to the study of food.

It’s just a shame that something like cooking also requires talent.

“Just eat.” Muranyi handed the chopsticks to Albert Ou’s hand, “Mom made a braised sea bass especially for you today, try it.”

It was hard for her son to come back for a trip, so naturally she had to show off her skills.

However, someone doesn’t seem to be buying it.

It was only a few bites into the meal before I started complaining.

“Mom, your meat is too old to be fried, and this green pepper is undercooked, the perch is a little mushy.”

At his son’s words, Murray’s smile grew frozen on his face.

Albert Ou has always been like this, when he’s in a good mood, he’ll eat hard, when he’s in a bad mood, don’t blame him for being venomous.

“Err today’s dish maybe”

“If you love to eat, don’t eat and get out” Ousheng snapped at Albert Ou.

“Just roll.”

Albert Ou immediately put his chopsticks on the table and muttered something on his way out.

“There hasn’t been an edible meal for most of the month.”

Murray’s face was even worse.

Ousheng quickly picked up the chopsticks on the table and threw them directly towards Albert Ou’s back.

“Get out.”

Albert Ou didn’t look back and went straight upstairs to his room.

He was now beginning to miss Jasmine Tong’s cooking immensely.

O’Sheng turned back to his wife who looked unhappy.

“Don’t listen to him, it’s delicious just the way I see it.” O’Sheng immediately changed his face.

He immediately petted Murray’s head, his smile even more flattering.

Murray sighed quietly.

“Can’t you be nice to him when he comes back for once and you have to get rid of him? My cooking wasn’t good enough to begin with, and he’s telling the truth.”

“You,”

Ou Sheng is so frustrated. He has been protecting his wife, but she is teaching him a lesson.

The son should never have come back.

“I don’t know what’s wrong with him this time either, but Ono seems to be in a bad mood all the time and always runs up into the trees.”

Murray still had a heart for his son after all.

“Leave him alone, he’s so big.”

“Why do you always have such an attitude ah we only have one son, how old is he, and isn’t he our son too?”

Muranyi only wanted to take out her anger on Ousheng at the moment.

Ousheng was speechless.

“You finish the rest of the food yourself” Murray got up and went straight upstairs too.

Ou Sheng looked at the table and couldn’t stop crying!

The nights in the Aye Valley are always calm and peaceful.

There were fireflies fluttering and bugs chirping, and all was quiet and peaceful.

Feeling terribly bored, Albert Ou decided to go for a walk, and as he passed by Osei and Muranui’s bedroom, he suddenly heard them talking.

“Eey, still thinking about the prophecy during the day today?”

“Well, yeah, my prophetic powers can only predict people who are related to me, the closer I am, the more I can predict, at least people I’ve met, but I’ve never really seen that girl.”

“Don’t think about it so much, maybe it’s just a momentary panic attack, not a prophecy.”

“No, it was indeed a prophecy, I know it well, and the girl stared at me with longing eyes, as if she were asking me for help.”

Albert Ou thudded.

He had a bad feeling about it.

Albert Ou quickly ran down the stairs and scampered to the top of the tree three times, taking out his cell phone to call Jasmine Tong.

However, I don’t know if it’s because he has a bad signal here, or because Jasmine Tong’s cell phone is not working.

He began to panic a bit and immediately called the driver, Old Chen, and the call went through.

“Did the wife use the car today?”

“My wife was supposed to pick me up today, but the car broke down temporarily, so she said she’d take a cab home.”

Albert Ou quickly hung up the phone and started calling Lin Lan Lan again.

Three servants, and he only had Lin Lan Lan’s contact information.

The call came back quickly.

“Hello, sir, what is it you’re calling me about so late?”

“Is the wife back yet?”

“Madam, she hasn’t come back yet, this woman, she’s been fooling around for three days, and now she’s gone off somewhere, sir, I think you should teach her a lesson.”

Suddenly there was a panic on the other end of the phone.

“It’s a gentleman’s phone. Give it to me. Why are you taking my phone?” someone is arguing.

After a while, Aunt Fanny’s voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Sir, the wife hasn’t come back yet, and I’ve called her many times, but I can’t get through to her, so you should send someone to find the wife.” Aunt Fanny’s voice was very urgent.

Albert Ou hung up the phone and jumped down from the tree.

He quickly returned to the villa, already pretty sure that the person that Murray had predicted was Jasmine Tong

Jasmine Tong is Muranyi’s daughter-in-law, so naturally she is related to her

He barged right into Murray and O’Sheng’s room.

At that moment, Murray and Osei were doing something indescribable when someone suddenly barged in, startling both of them.

“Stinky brat, don’t you know how to knock on the door when you enter? “Ou Sheng, who was disturbed by the good thing, naturally had no good temper.

Albert Ou quickly turned around.

“Mom, that girl you prophesied about today, where is she.”

Muranyi looked at Osei and then at Albert Ou.

Each of her prophecies was nothing more than a fragment of an image.

“I heard a plane taking off, it should be near the airport.”

“I’m going back,” Albert Ou put down and took off running.

“This brat,” Osei cursed, immediately getting up and shutting the door.

Albert Ou ran along.

Jasmine, you mustn’t be okay, don’t be okay.

Right now, near the airport.

Jasmine Tong fell to the ground, gasping for air.

In the darkness, the smell of blood was all that was in her nostrils.

Several tall men were gathering her around them, and they had no idea that the woman was so vulnerable.

“Boss, the employer said for us to break this woman’s leg, and besides, hey, hey.”

The man who spoke smiled lasciviously.

Jasmine Tong was lying on the ground, the pain in her body made her faint, and the conversations of these people could no longer be heard.

“Look at this woman bleeding from that spot all the time, you can do it.”

The man with a lewd smile just now immediately took out a flashlight to shine on Jasmine Tong.

Only the area below her abdomen was covered in blood and was dripping down her thighs.

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“It’s so damned bad luck this is still how to get all the blood on the body” a man with a lewd smile is now lost interest, spat on the ground.

The other man took a stick.

“Boss, didn’t you say you were going to break her leg? This isn’t over yet” said the man, who was ready to raise the stick and smash it towards Jasmine Tong’s leg.

The man who was called the boss immediately grabbed the stick.

“No need.”

“Boss, it’s from the employer.”

“Look at how much blood she’s lost, it’s impossible for anyone to find her out here in the middle of nowhere, and by the time someone does, they’ll probably have bled to death, we’re overqualified, we don’t need it.”

This boss kept his gaze on Jasmine Tong.

When he did it just now, he saw those stubborn eyes and somehow was moved to pity.

“And yes, let’s pull out then.”

The men cleaned up the scene, saw to it that no mark was left and sailed away.

That boss looked back at Jasmine Tong.

Girl, may you live.

Aiya and Slivestopol were still a long distance away, so when Albert Ou reached a place with a better cell phone signal, he immediately ordered Russel Cheng to take people to search near the airfield.

However, Russel Cheng's reply was that he didn't see anyone at all.

Albert Ou again gave the order to expand the search area, while he flew along.

By the time he reached the vicinity of the airfield, the east was white with fish bellies.

It's late autumn now, and autumn mornings are always wet and a chill comes in, seemingly as a reminder that winter will soon be here.

Just as Albert Ou arrived, Russel Cheng had already sent someone to find Jasmine Tong, who was lying in a pool of blood in the ruins.

"Jasmine" Seeing Jasmine Tong, who was covered in blood, Albert Ou immediately pounced over.

Jasmine Tong had lost consciousness, but was still breathing.

"Prepare the car, go to the hospital."

Albert Ou grabbed Jasmine Tong in his arms and quickly carried her to the car, the amazing speed of which shocked everyone at the scene.

"Something must not happen to you, Mann, nothing must." Albert Ou held Jasmine Tong tightly in his arms in the car.

"Drive faster," Albert Ou growled at the driver in front of him.

The car quickly drove to Z.Y Hospital, and while on the road, Russel Cheng had already contacted the hospital to prepare for the welcome.

Albert Ou carried Jasmine Tong all the way into the emergency room, and all the doctors all entered the emergency room as if they were enemies.

President Zhou Risheng was also there, and only after his persuasion did Albert Ou walk out of the emergency room.

He paced nervously back and forth outside.

Man-Man, don't let anything happen to you.

He began to hate himself, why did he leave so suddenly, why didn't he tell Russel Cheng to protect Jasmine Tong before he left?

After a while, Jasmine Tong was taken to the operating room.

A heroic female doctor took one look at Albert Ou outside the door and entered the operating room.

Zhou Li Cheng came over.

"Dean Chow, how's it going?"

Zhou Licheng silently sighed, "Mr. Ou, your wife is fine for now."

"She's covered in blood. You said she's fine, so what's the point of taking her to the operating room?"

Zhou Li Cheng sighed again.

"In a moment, you will be explained to you by the attending physician, so prepare yourself for the fact that your wife's life is not in danger."

Albert Ou frowned, since it wasn't life-threatening, what was with Cho Risei's one strong sigh of relief

"Mr. Ou, your wife's brother is coming over to my side in a few minutes for a routine checkup, so I need to go get ready and get busy."

"Good."

Albert Ou was misty-eyed and only heard Zhou Liesheng say that he was going to be busy, but he didn't hear what he was going to be busy with.

Zhou Li Cheng left.

Albert Ou was considered a little more settled, at least there was no life-threatening danger, and with Zhou Liesheng's medical skills, he should have no life-threatening danger when he said there was none.

But why hasn't he come out?

Albert Ou stood up and looked towards the operating room, but he couldn't see anything, so he pushed the door open and prepared to go in.

The two nurses who remained outside immediately stopped him.

"O, you can't go in there, it's still an operation."

"Isn't it not life-threatening? why are you still operating" questioned Albert Ou.

"Mr. Ou, you should get out, the operating room is completely sterile, you should never come in here, or you can easily bring in bacteria, which is very detrimental to the patient."

When Albert Ou heard this, he immediately exited the operating room.

Why are you still operating when your life is not in danger?

His head was a mess.

What's wrong with Jasmine Tong?

He sat on the bench with his head in his hands, how did things get this way?

I don't know how long it took, but the door to the operating room finally opened.

Albert Ou immediately stood up and walked away.

What came out was the somewhat heroic female doctor who had gone in, and the female doctor had very sharp eyes, and she had no expression on her face.

She took off her mask.

"Where's Jasmine? How's Jasmine?"

"Mr. Ou, hello, I'm Zhong Yu Ling, the lead surgeon this time, your wife, Ms. Jasmine Tong, had a miscarriage and suffered a hemorrhage, however, she has been rescued and is fine for now."

"What did you say?"

Albert Ou couldn't believe his ears.

Zhong Yu Ling only felt ridiculous looking at his appearance.

“The patient Jasmine Tong miscarried, bleeding heavily, has completed the abortion surgery and the bleeding has stopped, out of life threatening, stay in the hospital for observation.”

Zhong Yu Ling still did not wear a trace of expression, for this man in front of her, although she knew that he was the boss of this hospital and her own big boss, but after seeing all the coldness in the gynecology and obstetrics department, she was very disdainful of him.

“You say that again,”

Albert Ou practically squeezed the words out of his teeth.

“How many times do I say the same thing, she’s had a miscarriage and the baby is gone, if you’re feeling heartbroken right now, then why didn’t you take care of her while she was pregnant instead”

She could see the scars on Jasmine Tong’s body, which were clearly all from punches and kicks.

So, she rightfully thought that Albert Ou had domestic violence against Jasmine Tong, which led to such a tragedy.

“There’s no way she could have miscarried this can’t be.”

Albert Ou just felt his mind go blank.

How could Jasmine Tong have an abortion.

“You’ll have to ask yourself that.” Zhong Yu Ling sneered.

“No way, it’s impossible when she got pregnant, we made out, she’s always had the contraceptive soup pill how is this possible”

Albert Ou shook his head, which wasn’t meant for Zhong Yu Ling, but rather talking to himself.

When Zhong Yu Ling heard this, she hated the man in front of her even more.

He even gave his wife birth control pills when she was still pregnant.

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“Are you lying to me” Albert Ou raised his head sharply to look at Zhong Yu Ling.

Zhong Yu Ling only felt funny.

“O, do you think I need to lie to you about your wife’s gestation time being about eleven weeks, two months almost three months, if she has had intercourse during that time, or taken the contraceptive soup pill, she would be inclined to miscarry, her trauma is not serious enough to cause a miscarriage, much less cause her to bleed out.”

When he heard this, Albert Ou’s blue eyes showed a look of surprise.

It’s because of him.

He’s the one who killed their children.

During this time, he and Tong had intense intercourse, and after each intercourse, he would give Tong a contraceptive concoction.

He suddenly remembered Jasmine Tong’s morning dry heaves more than a month ago.

Come to think of it, the baby was over a month old by then.

why?

Why is that?

Albert Ou only felt that his heart was being plucked out by something fierce.

It was an unspeakable pain that was slowly eating away at him.

He’d gone from disbelief at first to despair now.

Yes, it’s a kind of desperation.

“It’s strange bad luck to meet a man like you, too, who punched and kicked his wife when she was pregnant, and now regrets it when the baby is gone.”

Zhong Yu Ling scoffed at the idea and left straight away.

She's tired of this surgery too.

The nurses wheeled Jasmine Tong out of the operating room.

Albert Ou saw Jasmine Tong's miserable, white-papered face.

Not a trace of blood.

He was trembling violently.

His woman had a miscarriage.

They had a child once.

Without him knowing that he existed, he was gone.

"Mr. Ou, don't feel too bad, Mrs. Ou is still young and there will be plenty of opportunities to get pregnant." The little nurse who didn't know what was going on reassured.

"Send it to the previous ward." Albert Ou's voice was very low.

The nurses sent Jasmine Tong to Albert Ou's exclusive ward.

In the ward, the nurse performed another series of operations, and Jasmine Tong remained quietly lying down.

"O, the anaesthetic hasn't completely passed, so the wife is still in a coma, and when the anaesthetic passes, it's going to be painful after the abortion procedure, we've added the pain pump, so it should be much better."

Albert Ou nodded.

"Where is the main surgeon's office?"

"You mean Dr. Chung ah her office is in room 508." The nurse replied.

"Take care of my wife for me, I'll be right back."

"Yes."

Albert Ou slowed down and went straight to room 508.

He knew best how badly Jasmine Tong wanted to have a baby, and if she woke up and told her that the baby she was carrying was almost three months old and gone.

She'll be devastated.

He mustn't let Jasmine Tong know the truth

Zhong Yu Ling was sitting at his computer in his office, preparing to take a detailed medical history.

It's every doctor's job, and now that medical records are nationally networked, a copy will be stored in the computer so that when a patient is transferred, doctors at other hospitals can see it and also give a paper copy to the patient.

Albert Ou didn't just barge in, but knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Albert Ou pushed the door open and walked in.

Seeing Albert Ou come in, Zhong Yu Ling was also a little surprised.

"Mr. Ou, what do you want from me?"

Albert Ou's eyes swept the computer screen.

"Revise medical records."

Zhong Yu Ling couldn't help but sneer, this man had just killed his own flesh and blood with his own hands, and now he wanted to cover up the crime?

"I'm sorry, Ou, it's our duty as doctors to be responsible for our patients, I can't do that."

"Duty that I ask you, if my woman woke up and you told her she had a miscarriage, what do you think would happen to her she's been going crazy wanting a baby, it's me who doesn't want one."

Zhong Yu Ling was stunned.

Yeah, just learned that it's lost.

What a cruel thing for a woman to do.

She hadn't thought of that.

"I don't want to bullsh!t you, amend the medical records and don't tell her the truth or she'll break down."

Zhong Yu Ling was silent.

She was in a dilemma.

To tell, or not to tell?

"It's unethical for a doctor."

"Isn't it unethical for a doctor to make a patient grief-stricken?"

Albert Ou's words made Zhong Yu Ling silent again.

Zhong Yu Ling shook his head, his attitude clearly softening.

In the end, she was a woman, too, and it was the woman lying in the hospital bed who was distressed.

"But you can't hide this, there are still symptoms of bleeding after the surgery, you can lie to her and say it's her period, but you have to review the recovery of the uterus a month later, she only has trauma, and even if you review it, you won't be able to review it here."

"I have my own solutions, you just have to revise your medical records."

Zhong Yu Ling sighed and still agreed.

Albert Ou saw that she had agreed and turned to leave.

"Will you be nicer to her in the future, Mr. Ou?"

Albert Ou stopped, "She's my wife, of course I'll be nice to her."

After saying that, Albert Ou left.

Zhong Yu Ling silently sighed, if this could arouse a man's conscience, it would be worth it.

By the look on Albert Ou's face, he must be sad as well.

She still changed the medical records according to Albert Ou's wishes, leaving only the real medical records in her own computer, after all, she could still check it if there were any problems in the future, which was also responsible for Jasmine Tong.

Today was the day Yarwen Tong came to the hospital for a checkup.

Ever since Albert Ou ordered all of Jasmine Tong's medical records to be transferred to Z.Y Hospital, and Zhou Li Cheng took full responsibility, Yarwen Tong would report here once a month.

Because he didn't want to worry Jasmine Tong, Yarwen Tong always came by himself or had his classmates come with him.

Zhou Licheng gave him a personal checkup, and everything was fine, as Yarwen Tong was running low on medication and even went to the pharmacy to get it prescribed.

Just as he was about to go back, he was suddenly confronted by two nurses.

"Mrs. Ou just now was so miserable, her body was full of blood, luckily she was rescued in time, otherwise she would have been dead."

"Oh my, who says it's not, but Mrs. Ou is Jasmine Tong hey, I didn't even recognize her last time she came to the hospital, I really like her as Xia Feixue."

"I like it too, but unfortunately it's not very popular yet."

Yarwen Tong heard this conversation and immediately grabbed a nurse's arm.

"Sister nurse, you just said Jasmine Tong."

"Yeah, what's up" The nurse didn't know Yarwen Tong.

"Where is she now?"

"In Ou's exclusive ward, top floor."

Yarwen Tong quickly ran towards the upstairs.

When he was stopped panting and standing in front of the hospital room, he happened to return just as Albert Ou did.

“Brother-in-law, what happened to my sister?”

“Little Lei,”

“Is she in trouble my sister where is my sister” Yarwen Tong breathed heavily, his face suddenly turning cyanotic.

Yarwen Tong fell to the ground after hearing a “thud”.

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cpu intensive care unit

Tong’s condition was so bad that he was sent to the cpu straight from the emergency room.

Through the small window of the cpu, Albert Ou saw Yarwen Tong’s body filled with all kinds of tubes, and the machine in the room displayed a mess of numbers and made rhythmic dripping sounds.

Zhou Li Cheng came out of it.

“How’s he doing?”

Zhou Li Cheng held the gold wire glasses above the bridge of his nose.

“O, let’s talk in my office.”

Albert Ou nodded and went to the dean’s office with Zhou Li Cheng.

Zhou Li Cheng also locked the office door.

“Dean Zhou, if you have something to say, just say it.”

Now Jasmine Tong is still lying in the hospital bed without waking up, and now that Yarwen Tong has entered the CPU again, Albert Ou is anxious.

“The kid is probably hanging on by a thread this time.”

In the meantime, Albert Ou’s brow was knit.

“He said a while ago that he felt better after he changed his medication, never the less.”

“But, O, do you know why the medication was changed?”

Albert Ou did not speak.

“In fact, when he first came over, I read his medical records, and at that time I concluded that the boy would only live another year at most, his heart was already starting to fail, and the medication that was given to him had to be changed, and if it wasn’t, I’m afraid he would have already”

“Dean Zhou, just finish it once.”

“That drug actually extends the life of a serious heart attack patient, after taking the drug you will feel much better, but that drug is a symptom not a cure, the most taboo thing for heart attack patients is mood swings, he is afraid that this time it is going to be a disaster.”

“There’s no way to do surgery? Do foreign countries have advanced technology that can be introduced immediately.”

Albert Ou’s voice almost trembled.

If Jasmine Tong wakes up and knows her brother is dying, won’t that kill her?

She’s in no condition to withstand such a blow.

Zhou Li Cheng shook his head.

“If he had been operated on as a child, he might have lived to be 30 or 40 years old, but now I’m afraid he’ll die on the operating table with not even a tenth of a cent certainty of having surgery, so his previous attending surgeon was right not to operate on him.”

We don’t even have a tenth of a penny.

The doctor had said before that Yarwen Tong would not live to be seventeen.

“Is there really not the slightest way out?”

“If he makes it through tonight, there might be a glimmer of hope, but even if he wakes up, I’m afraid he’ll have to remain in the hospital for as long as it takes to live.”

Albert Ou fisted his hands.

He’s so helpless at this moment.

God can be so cruel.

Yarwen Tong was such a warm and clean boy, he was so sensible, so quiet, and always had a warm smile on his face.

why?

Why would God be so cruel to Jasmine Tong?

She had lived for her brother since she was a child, and she could suffer everything for him, but why should she be made to lose him again when she lost the child in her belly?

Albert Ou gritted his teeth.

At that moment, he realized there was nothing he could do.

He’s put so much effort into getting himself into a position that’s out of reach for normal people, he can manipulate almost anything.

But only human life, he cannot manipulate.

“Ou, actually, there is another way.”

Zhou Li Cheng saw that Albert Ou’s face was extremely ugly and said slowly.

“What way,” Albert Ou looked up sharply, “you must save him as long as there’s still a chance.”

“Perhaps your blood can save him.”

“My blood.”

In the meantime, Albert Ou clenched his eyebrows, then immediately shook his head.

“No, my mother said I must never lose my blood you know who I am, my blood is as precious to me as life”

Once upon a time, vampires fed on human blood, and the more they fed on human blood, the more powerful their bodies became.

It is also known as blood for blood.

And now that the vampires are far from humans, they can no longer compete with them, so they all go into hiding, which means that they can no longer feed on human blood.

So they started hunting and feeding on animal blood, but animal blood was no match for human blood, which caused the vampire’s abilities to slowly diminish.

There are some individual vampires who steal blood from hospital blood banks or blood centers or store it for use in emergencies.

However, this is no match for ingesting blood directly from humans, for whom only flowing, fresh blood is the best food.

Their blood becomes especially valuable when they are not feeding on human blood.

You could say that vampire blood is their life.

The loss of blood would not only weaken their own energy, it would even kill them.

Zhou Li Cheng held up his glasses.

“I’m afraid this is the only way to save him, and I can’t guarantee it will be 100% successful if your blood is used to save him.”

Albert Ou dropped his head in silence.

“How to save if with my blood how to save him” his voice was low and terrible.

His mind was all filled with Jasmine Tong's pale face.

For the sake of Jasmine Tong, he can't let Yarwen Tong die

"Inject your blood directly into his heart, your blood has a powerful energy that might save him."

Albert Ou did not speak.

"Ou, let's see what he's made of, maybe he'll wake up tonight."

"Well." Albert Ou stood up and walked away.

He was also now feeling very complicated.

You know, his wife is in a hospital bed right now, her brother is in critical condition, and he's a father who just lost his own child.

He didn't have time to grieve before it all came crashing down on him.

There was a sense of powerlessness in Albert Ou's every step.

For the first time, his blue pupils were tinged with infinite sadness.

Vip ward entrance

"I heard that Manny is in the hospital, what's going on" John came up.

He made several phone calls to Albert Ou all couldn't be reached, so he had to call Russel Cheng, who told him that Jasmine Tong was in the hospital.

"Miscarriage."

Albert Ou stood in the hallway, looking out the window.

"Miscarriage."

Hearing this news, John Quan was also very shocked.

He was aware of Albert Ou's identity.

"Aren't you and Jasmine Tong not allowed to have children?"

In fact, Albert Ou couldn't tell if he could get pregnant and have children with Jasmine Tong at first.

He is a bonded and sealed, not human or vampire, and it is an open question whether he can produce offspring with humans.

But, just in case, he still had to make Jasmine Tong use contraception. He's a bond, and what a bond and a human can give birth to, who knows, might be a monster, or suffer a worse seal like him.

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Therefore, he must never have children with Jasmine Tong.

"Got a cigarette?" said Albert Ou slowly.

John could tell that Albert Ou was very unhappy in his heart and immediately handed Albert Ou a cigarette from his pocket and lit it for him.

Albert Ou took a deep puff of smoke and seemed to find that little outlet for his anger as the smoke puffed out of his mouth.

In all the years he had known Albert Ou, John Quan had never seen this look on his face.

He's either imposing, cynical, or high-strung.

This is so gloomy, when it's the first time.

John seemed to be able to sense that Albert Ou was very sad.

He put his hand on Albert Ou's shoulder.

"Don't feel too bad about it, it might be a good thing to drop the baby, you're a sealed bond, having a baby with Jasmine Tong, you might be able to have something, it's a good thing to drop it."

Naturally, Albert Ou knew these words.

But it was his own flesh and blood, after all, and he didn't even know he existed yet.

That kind of pain is not something anyone can feel.

Albert Ou just took a big gulp of smoke and kept exhaling smoke from his mouth.

He's nothing but a father who just lost his child now.

When he finished a cigarette, he threw the butt on the ground and stepped on it.

"What do you want from me?"

"Oh, it's that Sparrow Nirvana thing, Du Yuan over there said it's all ready, and he wants our side to get the funds in place faster, I have to get your signature ah."

One hundred million wasn't a small number, but any change of funds over fifty million on the Dark Empire's side would require Albert Ou's personal approval.

Albert Ou turned his head to look at the ward.

"Mann can't shoot."

John Quan probably expected to know a little about this aspect of miscarriage, and recovery could take a month.

Three or five days for the crew to wait. A month. It's a long shot.

What's more, Du Yuan has been waiting for this movie for over a month, so it's impossible to wait any longer.

"So what now?"

"Announce the divestment and let the Artsin International side go and shoot."

John looked at Albert Ou, "You're not"

Even if they don't shoot anymore, they won't give it to ESSI.

"I'd like to see what they can shoot without Mann."

John nodded, so that was where Albert Ou's intentions were.

It was done, but John Quan didn't leave immediately.

Albert Ou aimed a glance at him, "and something else."

"Asawa, I actually think,"

John hung his head, took a deep breath, and raised his head again.

"You and Jasmine or forget it."

“”

"I know you're in love with Jasmine Tong now, but you know you're too awkward in this capacity yourself, if you and Jasmine Tong are together all the time, she'll find out sooner or later, will she accept you?"

Albert Ou dropped his eyes, feeling his heart miss a beat.

"Also, Jasmine Tong has always wanted a child, but you're not allowed to have one, and you know better than me what the consequences of that will be. Now it's been proven that you can make humans pregnant, but to avoid tragedy you have to use contraception, what reason do you use to convince Tong to keep sneaking her contraceptive soup? that would completely ruin Tong's body."

John Quan's words were reasonable.

Even though John Quan himself knew that Albert Ou was really emotional now, and talking to him now would be like stabbing him in the heart.

But as his best friend, he must say.

"Asawa, I just won't touch the emotional stuff because it's too much trouble. The only thing that can hurt people in this world is love. Longer pain is better than shorter pain."

Albert Ou smiled bitterly, but didn't say anything after all.

"Also, I think you and suddenly are quite suitable for each other, she knows who you are so she won't force a child, and you know what suddenly has in mind for you, so you should think about it."

Albert Ou's heart was touched.

He thought for a long time before saying slowly, "Now that Mann is in a hospital bed, I can't leave her just yet, so go back."

After saying that, Albert Ou turned around and walked into the hospital room.

John looked at Albert Ou's back.

He just said "for the time being", that means he's thinking of leaving Jasmine Tong.

Did he get it right?

John Quan didn't think much about it, he didn't have the courage to say anything about Albert Ou's marriage the last time he sent Qin Liyuan home, so it seemed he'd better not say anything for now, lest he completely break the two people's fate.

ward

Quiet enough to hear the sound of a pin drop on the floor.

The nurse kept watch over Jasmine Tong.

"Are you awake?" asked Albert Ou softly.

"Half asleep, probably overdosed on anesthesia before, woke up a bit, asked where this was, and then passed out."

The nurse answered truthfully.

"So when is she going to actually wake up."

"The anesthesia is over, and the infusion bottle is filled with painkillers to ease her pain, which will be better, but she's lost a lot of blood and had a miscarriage, and now her body is short of blood, so she's probably been more lethargic for the past two days, so it's good to get some more sleep."

"Well."

Jasmine Tong's little face was still a little pale, but it was a little better than the moment she had just left the operating room, probably because the medication was working.

Her face was covered with a small piece of gauze that might have been cut by something from the beating.

Albert Ou never left the hospital room, so he stayed by the bedside watching Jasmine Tong.

I don't know when, but every move of this woman has deeply tugged at his heart.

Can he really let it go?

What John Quan said was not unreasonable, and the long pain was better than the short pain.

Obviously, Jasmine Tong and him don't fit.

His head was a mess.

Jasmine Tong came to her senses in the afternoon.

By that time, the pain of the surgery was subsiding with the medication.

The first thing she saw when she woke up was Albert Ou's still handsome and charming face.

Confused and a little unbelievable.

I thought he was on a business trip.

Why are you back all of a sudden?

Albert Ou suddenly smiled at Jasmine Tong, the softest smile Jasmine Tong had ever seen since she had known Albert Ou.

He leaned close to her, his blue eyes gentle as water.

"Does it still hurt? Do you want to eat anything? Are you sick anywhere?"

Three questions in a row, but he actually wanted to ask more.

Jasmine Tong blinked, unsure which one to answer.

Albert Ou smiled apologetically.

“I asked one by one, does it still hurt, eh”

“Fine, but my stomach hurts a little.”

Albert Ou’s smile stiffened for a moment, and he then tugged at the corners of his mouth.

“You’re on your period.”

“Oh,”

Jasmine Tong’s face flashed with a hint of loss.

“What?”

“I thought I was pregnant.”

Chapter 164

Hearing Jasmine Tong’s words, Albert Ou only felt his chest was once again struck hard

He repeatedly tried to miss the subject.

Pregnancy, child

He ached to hear the question now.

The heart ached for Jasmine Tong, and for that child.

Jasmine Tong lowered her eyelids.

“It’s been over a month since my aunt hasn’t come yet, I’ve been running promotions for a while now and didn’t care, I was going to go home and check to see if I was pregnant or not, alas.”

Jasmine Tong let out a deep sigh.

Turns out it still wasn’t conceived.

Naturally, Jasmine Tong was lost and disappointed.

Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong's pitiful little face, his heart felt like flesh was being plucked out.

Jasmine, you're right, you're pregnant. Unfortunately, our baby...

Nothing more.

Albert Ou's eyes couldn't help but get a little moist, and he bit his teeth.

"I'm glad I wasn't pregnant, or it would have been bad."

Jasmine Tong raised her eyes to look at Albert Ou, yeah, it's lucky that she wasn't pregnant, otherwise she would have miscarried after being beaten like that

Only here did Jasmine Tong manage to smile.

"Yeah, it's lucky I'm not pregnant, unfortunately."

Hearing Jasmine Tong say that, Albert Ou's heart felt even more guilty.

"Well, is there anything else that's wrong?"

Jasmine Tong reached out the hand she didn't have an infusion with and touched her face against the gauze.

"It's just a small cut, the doctor said it wouldn't leave a scar."

"Oh that's good."

For an actor, face is a big issue, and if it hurts, it's all over.

"Do you want something to eat? The nurse here made you some lotus root powder, do you want some?"

Because the nurse had said that Jasmine Tong had undergone surgery, she could only eat liquid food for the time being.

Jasmine Tong nodded, and even though she wasn't hungry, she had to agree at the gentle tone of Albert Ou's voice.

Albert Ou brought up the warm lotus root powder and fed spoonful after spoonful into Jasmine Tong's mouth.

“When did you get back?”

“Back this morning.”

“Oh,”

Albert Ou drew a tissue to wipe the corners of Jasmine Tong’s lips and covered her with a blanket.

Probably because she had eaten something, Jasmine Tong began to feel a little sleepy and couldn’t help but yawn.

“You’re going to sleep some more.”

“Well.”

Jasmine Tong closed her eyes and fell asleep again shortly after.

While looking at Jasmine Tong’s sleeping face, Albert Ou’s heart was still churning.

She thought she was pregnant.

But she’s really pregnant.

A feeling of guilt always haunted Albert Ou, and he wanted to make amends, to atone for his sins.

So he made an important decision.

After Jasmine Tong was fully asleep, Albert Ou handed her over to the nurse and went to the dean’s office alone.

Zhou Li Cheng was also very surprised to hear about Albert Ou’s decision.

“Mr. Ou, you may want to consider the implications of this matter for yourself.”

Albert Ou, however, ignored Zhou Li Cheng’s words.

“How’s he doing now?”

Zhou Li Cheng shook his head, “There is no sign of improvement, all vital signs are still declining, I guess”

“Then what’s the hesitation?”

Albert Ou has made that decision and there is nothing anyone can do to change it.

Zhou Li Cheng’s face first flashed with surprise, then nodded down towards Albert Ou.

The two of them went to the cpu together, Zhou Licheng ordered the nurse who looked after them to leave, Yarwen Tong’s room was left with only Ouzeno and Zhou Licheng.

Yarwen Tong on the hospital bed, his face was still pale and his lips were bloodless.

“Mr. Ou, in order to ensure your health, we’ll first inject Yarwen Tong’s body with a small dose of blood to see the effect, and if it doesn’t work, it won’t be in vain.”

Albert Ou nodded.

Zhou Li Cheng personally operated to draw blood for Albert Ou.

As the blue blood slowly flowed out of Albert Ou’s body, he could clearly feel the lack of body.

Although only a little blood had been drawn, he was already getting a distinct feeling.

It was visible in his somewhat dulled eyes.

Zhou Licheng injected the extracted blood into Yarwen Tong’s infusion bottle, and the originally transparent infusion bottle quickly turned blue.

The blue gradually fell down the infusion tube and entered his body through Yarwen Tong’s hand.

Zhou Li Cheng gave the two bags of blood he had prepared in advance to Albert Ou.

“It’s not as good as fresh human blood, but you should feel better if you drink it.”

Albert Ou picked it up, and he had no reason to refuse.

As has always been the case with vampires, when the energy in the body is meant to subside, the body will naturally want to feed on human blood.

It's the same as if when people are hungry, they naturally want to eat.

After drinking the two bags of blood, Albert Ou felt better, but in the end, this was blood that had been refrigerated for a long time, and it couldn't be compared to fresh human blood.

"Mr. Ou, you can see that this indicator has obviously picked up" said Zhou Licheng excitedly.

Albert Ou raised his head, he couldn't understand those messy indicators, but he could see that Yarwen Tong's face did look much better.

It's amazing.

It's such a short period of time that it works wonders.

However, Albert Ou was a little relieved that at least he wouldn't die.

"Dean Zhou, how long can he last like this."

"I can't say about that, the blood works so quickly, it should last for a while, I'll do another detailed examination and estimate when he wakes up."

Albert Ou nodded.

ward

Jasmine Tong slept until eight o'clock in the evening and opened her eyes to find Albert Ou not around, only the nurse.

Not a little panic.

Just as I was about to ask, I heard voices from outside.

"I've told you all, I'm always good friends with you Ou, I'm here to see Jasmine Tong or you can go inform him, just tell him my surname is Quan, I've been unable to get through to him on the phone." John's voice.

“Tell him to come in, I know him.” Jasmine Tong’s voice still had a hint of huskiness to it.

The nurse immediately walked out.

Only then did John Quan come in, carrying a large bag of tonic in his hand, all of which were for the blood.

When Jasmine Tong was with Ellen Ron before, it was when she knew John Quan, but the two of them didn’t talk much at the time.

This is the first time Jasmine meets John Quan as Mrs. Ou.

It’s more or less embarrassing.

The nurse helped Jasmine Tong up with a pillow behind her.

With another nap and some food too, she was feeling much better.

“Total Quan,”

“Don’t you ever call me Quan, I didn’t even call you boss lady.” John put his hands down and the nurse moved a chair for him.

John Quan was right, Albert Ou was his boss, and Jasmine Tong was naturally his boss’s wife.

Jasmine Tong pursed her lips and smiled, not speaking.

“Where’s Asawa?”

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Chapter 165

Jasmine Tong shook her head.

“I don’t know, I just woke up, I’m probably out, maybe you should call him.”

“No, I’m here to see you.”

“Well,”

“Erm as the president of Star King International, it’s only right that I come to visit the injured artist.”

“You’re too kind, I have nothing to do.” Jasmine Tong smiled faintly.

“As for you, take a good rest during this period of time, I have already explained Xu Xingru’s work, and I won’t give you a job for the time being, what about Du Yuan’s side, the movie has also been withdrawn, so there will be plenty of opportunities in the future.”

Hearing this, Jasmine Tong was stunned.

On Du Yuan’s side, the film is withdrawn.

“What divestment our company has invested in Director Do’s film.”

Where’s the divestment without investment?

“Erm you don’t know about this thing our company is ready to invest 100 million it that but Azawa personally gave the order, be sure to help you get the role, Artsin International side funded 50 million, I was forced to, had to agree to 100 million.”

Jasmine Tong opened her mouth and was too stunned to say a word.

He’s personally ordered to secure the role for himself.

She suddenly remembered that night when she was talking to Albert Ou about her previous cheerleading routine, he had given John orders to make sure to secure the role because he saw how much he wanted that role

No wonder, she took the role without even auditioning for it.

Why doesn’t she know anything about it?

“But don’t think too much about it, Du Yuan he originally wanted to use you, I privately sent someone to find out, he wanted to use you, but he didn’t have the funds, and Rameen Tong’s side brought its own funds, that’s why he hesitated, as soon as I said investment from my side, he immediately agreed.”

“Oh,”

“Just don’t shoot it, there’ll be plenty more to come.”

Jasmine Tong smiled imploringly.

She’s been preparing for this movie for so long, it’s her most coveted role, and she didn’t expect to lose it because of this.

Why does fate always do this to her?

Last time, with an eye on going to the US for a championship, I was injured in an accident.

This time, the roles were all set, and shooting was about to start, and it was an unexpected injury.

“That, Mandy,”

Seeing that Albert Ou wasn’t here, John seemed to be considering if there was something he could say.

“Well, why don’t you just say what you have to say.” Jasmine Tong seemed to see that John Quan was about to stop talking, but what did he want to say to himself?

Just at this time, Albert Ou also returned from the cpu ward with a tired face.

When Yarwen Tong’s condition stabilized, he rushed back to take care of Jasmine Tong.

Just about to enter, I saw John Quan sitting by Jasmine Tong’s bedside through the window.

His brow furrowed, suddenly remembering what John Quan had said to him

Oh, sh!t.

John Quan was about to open his mouth when he heard the door slam open!

Jasmine Tong and John Quan were both shocked and immediately looked over towards the door.

“Where you came from, get out of here.”

John Quan was so scared that he immediately stood up, I'm dripping with fear, this man's face is not too ugly!

Jasmine Tong didn't know what kind of temper Albert Ou was throwing.

"Quan always comes to visit me."

Albert Ou glanced at what John Quan had brought over and softened his tone a bit.

"It's so late, and Jasmine needs his rest, so go home."

"Oh,"

With Albert Ou saying that, how could John have any reason to stay.

"That what, Mandy, I'm going to go home, so you get well."

"Well, goodbye."

John Quan immediately walked out, and Albert Ou took a look at Jasmine Tong and closed the door to send John Quan out.

As soon as he reached the entrance of the building, Albert Ou grabbed John Quan by the collar.

"I'm warning you, you're in no position to make decisions for me when I'm not making them."

That terrifying look really scared John Quan.

"Let go, let go, what are you doing? I just came to see Manny, why are you so excited?"

"You know yourself, what you said to Jasmine."

"I didn't say anything you don't believe me go back and ask her."

John Quan was in a cold sweat, luckily he hadn't had time to speak, otherwise, this man would have eaten him!

Albert Ou gradually loosened his grip.

“You’d better stay out of my business with Jasmine before, or else don’t blame me.”

“fck *Albert Ou* you’re so fcking inadequate you’re trying to hit me for a woman and you’re getting rough with me what”

John tidied up his clothes.

Albert Ou slanted a glance at him and said nothing.

“They say a woman is like a dress, a brother is like a brother, and you beat your brother for a dress.”

“Jasmine is my woman, not a dress, remember what I said, I know you are close to Qin Liyuan, but if you dare to hurt Jasmine, don’t blame me for being rude”

After saying that, Albert Ou walked towards the hospital room.

As John Quan looked at Albert Ou’s back, he knew that he had fallen deeper and deeper.

Let’s hope he can hang back from the precipice, otherwise he won’t be the only one who gets hurt.

Back in the hospital room, Jasmine Tong was still sitting in the same position she had just been in, and when she saw Albert Ou return, she immediately asked, “He’s gone.”

“Well, what did he say to you?”

“Didn’t say anything, just said that Du Yuan directed that movie that you’re going to invest 100 million to handpick me as the female lead.”

Albert Ou didn’t say anything at first, he just sat down in his chair.

“Didn’t you really want to shoot it so you told him to run it, and now it can’t be shot, it’s been withdrawn.”

“I already know that.”

The atmosphere was a bit awkward as the two men suddenly ran out of things to say.

Jasmine Tong noticed at this time that Albert Ou didn't seem to look too good, with a deep sense of exhaustion like.

"Are you not feeling well?"

Albert Ou was startled that she could even notice

He drank two bags of blood, but blood that had been refrigerated too long was just better for him than supplemental food, and his body wasn't going to recover that quickly.

"Maybe I haven't slept well the last two days."

"Oh, well, you're going to bed early then."

"Well, I'm going to take a shower."

This ward had all the amenities, and Albert Ou came out of a shower.

The bed in the ward was an ultra-luxurious double-sized bed, and it was the only one, so Albert Ou was sure that he was going to sleep with Jasmine Tong.

While Albert Ou went to take a shower, Jasmine Tong let the nurse help her out of the bed and went to the bathroom.

Lots of blood.

She didn't think much of it, thinking that it was because her period had been delayed for a long time, so naturally there was more blood.

The nurse saw that they were ready to rest and left the room straight away.

In the meantime, lying on the bed, Jasmine Tong could still feel her stomach ache, and she didn't say a word.

Albert Ou looked at her and reached out to stroke her brow.

"What's wrong, my stomach hurts."

"Well."

Chapter 166

Albert Ou's palm directly probed into Jasmine Tong's body.

"Hiss,"

Jasmine Tong sucked in a breath of cold air.

"Cool."

Only then did Albert Ou remember that he had no body temperature, and he quickly withdrew his hand, rubbing gently on her abdomen through Tong's hospital gown.

The two men were lying face to face on the bed.

At that moment, Jasmine Tong raised her eyes to look at Albert Ou, who was concentrating on rubbing Jasmine Tong's stomach without looking at her.

Last time, he did the same thing?

If it wasn't for Albert Ou's frantic confession a few days ago, Jasmine Tong would probably think that there was something else waiting for her later.

"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 initial words echoed in her ears.

This man was truly in love with her.

After he pouted away from himself, he chose to come back even though he was hurt.

Albert Ou saw that Jasmine Tong had no reaction anymore, so he looked at her and bumped into Jasmine Tong's gaze.

Jasmine Tong, embarrassed, looked away for a moment.

If it were a normal day, this man would have to poke fun at her and wouldn't stop until he made her blush with amusement.

“Is it better?”

But today, he was incredibly gentle.

“Well.”

“Go to sleep, good night.”

“Good night.”

Jasmine Tong turned around with difficulty, and Albert Ou cradled her in his arms, his palm still rubbing gently on her abdomen.

It felt like when she was a child and her mother would rub her belly to help her eat bad food.

Jasmine Tong soon fell asleep.

It was a good night's sleep.

The next morning, she was awakened by a noise.

Albert Ou is reprimanding Russel Cheng from outside.

Russel Cheng hung his head and didn't say a word.

“How do you do things without protecting the wife even, and now let you investigate this matter, can not investigate to what use you have, a bunch of trash.”

Russel Cheng is also very aggrieved.

He had really done nothing all day yesterday and had set out to investigate the matter, but he had found nothing.

“Mr. Ou, I checked everything I could, the cab that left with the wife was a fake, they took the path through the airport, there was no surveillance at all, and there were really no clues left at the scene.”

Russel Cheng immediately argued.

“Go check again for me so organized and disciplined, it's no coincidence, go investigate if the last few gangs have received any assignments.”

“Yes, I’ll check right away.”

Jasmine Tong looked out the window, looking a little trance-like.

The nurse saw that Jasmine Tong was awake and immediately came over.

When Albert Ou was not in the room, he would call the nurse to keep an eye on him.

“Ma’am, do you need something to eat when you wake up? Mr. Ou started cursing early in the morning, fierce, if I do anything wrong later, ma’am, you must plead for me.”

The little nurse hurriedly sought the shelter of Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong pursed her lips and smiled.

“He’s not that powerful, don’t be afraid.”

“Ma’am, that’s for you, for the rest of us, Ou is not the fiercest, only fiercer.”

As he said that, Albert Ou walked in, the little nurse shut up for a moment and blinked at Jasmine Tong.

“Woke you up,” Albert Ou walked quickly to the bed.

I don’t know who was ranting just now, it felt like it was all going to be cannibalistic, and now the instant change in tone is a bit of a turn-off.

“Okay.”

“Ma’am, eat something first, you’ll need an IV later.”The little nurse said evenly.

Jasmine Tong nodded.

The little nurse immediately fetched the sick meal, and Albert Ou fed her again, one bite at a time, even though her hands were free at the moment, and he insisted on feeding her.

After dinner, the nurse arrived in the room pushing the infusion bottles and tools that had been prepared.

Although Jasmine Tong was very thin, but the blood vessels on her hands were very thin, although the nurse had prepared the thinnest needle beforehand, but, looking at the blood vessels that were almost as thick as the needle, the nurse was sweating in a hurry.

The key was that Albert Ou was still around and even more scared.

After hesitating for a long time, the nurse finally got around to sticking the needle.

The moment the needle pierced into Jasmine Tong's skin, Albert Ou immediately covered Tong's eyes.

That startled Jasmine Tong.

But the nurse couldn't get it into the blood vessel.

Had to pull the needle out.

Albert Ou saw her pull the needle out again and got antsy.

"You can't even stick a needle in it."

Jasmine Tong took away Albert Ou's hand, and the nurse was already shaking a bit.

"O, O, Madam's veins are too fine to stick in."

"Go and get the best nurse you have here."

"Yes yes yes,"

The nurse immediately pressed a cotton ball against the skin she had just punctured, and there was blood flowing out.

Albert Ou let her go while he held the place down, looking worriedly at Jasmine Tong.

"Does it hurt?"

Jasmine Tong laughed awkwardly, "Fine, don't do that, you're scaring people."

"Okay, I'll converse a little."

Jasmine Tong stared at Albert Ou with wide eyes, so easy to talk to!

My God, is this still the Albert Ou Noe she knew?

The little nurse quickly brought in the head nurse of the hospital, who was a little older, and poured a needle into it.

The day's infusion of this begins again.

Russel Cheng delivered Albert Ou's office files to the hospital room while Jasmine Tong was infusing the infusion.

Jasmine Tong was bored and started playing with her phone with one hand while the other hand was infused.

In the news, the news of Rameen Tong taking over Sparrow Nirvana has taken up a lot of space.

"Former cheerleading princess takes on first cheerleading teen movie."

Since her return from the United States, Rameen Tong has been known as the "Princess of Cheerleading".

A lot of news is all about Rameen.

The newest member of the family is the former president of the United States of America.

Rameen Tong seems to have become a legend, and she stepped into the ranks of top-tier actresses in the shortest possible time.

Jasmine Tong couldn't help but sigh.

It was this sigh that Albert Ou heard, and Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong.

Seeing that she didn't look too good, he immediately got up and came over and sat on the edge of the bed.

A glance at Jasmine Tong's phone screen.

Albert Ou put one hand on Jasmine Tong's shoulder and enfolded her in his arms.

“Still reluctant?”

Jasmine Tong laughed bitterly.

How can you be willing to do that?

“Fine,”

“It’s okay, just tell her to shoot this time, and I’ll organize the best team for you to shoot whatever you want later.”

Chapter 167

Such a gentle Albert Ou made Jasmine Tong a little uncomfortable.

She smiled and nodded towards Albert Ou.

You can shoot whatever you want.

He must have cared about her a lot.

Albert Ou reached out and ruffled Jasmine Tong’s soft hair.

“Isn’t it boring.”

“A little.”

Of course she’d be bored, with an IV in one hand, only able to lie in bed, unable to even get off the floor, and with only her phone at hand.

But she didn’t even have a game on her phone, and there was really nothing to do but check the news and flip through her friends.

Albert Ou got up and returned to his desk and brought his phone over.

He casually opened a folder on his phone’s desktop.

“It’s all a game in here, so you can watch yourself play it.”

Jasmine Tong set her eyes on it.

Oh, God.

Not worthy of a game genius's phone, this folder is dense with games all over the place, randomly flipping through, completely unable to turn the bottom!

"Why do you have so many games on your phone?"

"Just testing game performance, here are almost all the games our company has put out, some of which have been deleted, as well as some games from rival companies."

"But you can fit so many games on your phone."

"My phone is privately made and has more memory, so you play around and call me if you need anything."

Then, in order to make it easier for Jasmine Tong to play, Albert Ou also put a small tabletop for her, and even took a cell phone holder to fix it, so that she can easily play games with one hand.

The dazzling game made Jasmine Tong pick her eyes.

She's never been much of a fan of things like games, even hates them, after all, as the old-timers used to say: playthings are lost.

But she turned out to be married to a game expert who specializes in making games.

Jasmine Tong chooses a game for fun. She doesn't know how to play other games either.

I remember the game was so popular that many people in the cast added each other as friends, and we discussed the secret of the level.

It turns out this is produced by Albert Ou's company.

Albert Ou gave her a look and then began to concentrate on the paperwork again.

The two men were surprisingly harmonious in this shared space without disturbing each other.

For almost the entire morning, Albert Ou was very busy, he had been back in Aiya for almost half a month, and the work that had piled up for the better part of the month was more than he could count.

Albert Ou hated reading these papers, so after working all morning, Albert Ou was irritated.

Seeing that Jasmine Tong was playing happily, he simply put down the pen in his hand and walked over.

Albert Ou went straight to bed and sat next to Jasmine Tong, one arm on Tong's shoulder, intimately.

He looked at the screen, but Jasmine Tong had only passed a dozen levels.

Jasmine Tong was still struggling at the eighteenth hurdle, her brow furrowed.

As a game genius who founded the world's largest game company, Albert Ou was surprised to find out that his wife was a game idiot!

Won't people laugh at him if they find out?

Perhaps it was because as a game maker, he didn't want people trampling on his finished product, and the irritation of dealing with paperwork, Albert Ou couldn't restrain himself any longer.

"Aren't you stupid you won't look before you take the next step? Move there and you'll obviously die."

"There's only one last step left, so can't you do the math before you go?"

"Jasmine Tong, you're a genius. You can't even pass this level after eight times."

"Is there a bug in your head game the first thirty levels, ninety percent of users can pass with three stars, this is to entice them to keep playing you see how many three stars you have"

"In order not to discourage users, every level, even if it's a difficult level again, basically won't let users play more than seven times to get through the level you can't even get through ten times."

Albert Ou scolded Jasmine Tong on the sidelines

Jasmine Tong, who was just a little bit interested in the game, was also suddenly unhappy when she heard this scolding from Albert Ou.

At first, she would have put up with it, after all, she did play a lot of vegetables.

But games are supposed to be entertainment. Who wants to be yelled at all the time?

“Jasmine Tong, you just moved over there didn’t you win it really stupid can ah pigs are stronger than you play”

When she heard this, Jasmine Tong couldn’t stand it any longer

She shoved the phone right back into Albert Ou’s arms.

“No fun what fun I just can’t play is pigs are stronger than me I don’t play, okay back to you”

After saying that, Jasmine Tong lay down and closed her eyes with her back to Albert Ou.

She’s a hellokitty if she doesn’t get mad.

Jasmine Tong’s tantrum also let Albert Ou know if he had just scolded too much

He started switching gentle mode again by the second and gently touched her shoulder.

“Okay, okay, I’m not going to yell at you, I’m going to teach you, okay”

This gentle voice made Jasmine Tong really wonder if she was dreaming.

“Jasmine, don’t be mad, you’re getting well now, eh”

Jasmine Tong trailed off, “You keep scolding me.”

“It’s all my fault, I’m not going to yell at you.”

“Really,”

“Really.”

Only then did Jasmine Tong sit up, and Albert Ou circled Jasmine Tong in his arms as he himself took the phone and instructed Jasmine Tong on how to pass.

In the process of Albert Ou instructing himself, Jasmine Tong had to admit that Albert Ou was really playing well.

She couldn't die to get through a level that Albert Ou could basically handle in ten steps and pass with three stars.

From time to time, Jasmine Tong looked up at Albert Ou's handsome and charming face, his eyes were especially beautiful.

It's like blue glass, romantic and bright.

at night

When Jasmine Tong fell asleep, Albert Ou quietly got up again, turned on his computer, and entered the game making program.

In order not to wake up Jasmine Tong, he deliberately dimmed the computer screen and tapped his fingers on the keyboard as gently as possible.

The next day, when Jasmine Tong was ready to continue playing the game, Albert Ou opened another folder.

"You play these games today, whichever one you like."

Jasmine Tong thought about it, but it didn't seem to be in this folder yesterday.

"I made this for you last night, and when you can't get past it, there's the secret of the pass over here." Albert Ou said as he covered up for Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou incredulously.

He got up again last night and made her a separate game on the fly.

Why are you being so nice to her?

Albert Ou stroked Jasmine Tong's head, "Have fun, shout at me if you don't understand, I have a bunch of papers to read today."

Jasmine Tong also saw that Russel Cheng had delivered a huge pile of documents in the morning.

But he knew he was working so much, yet he still got up in the middle of the night to make himself games.

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 168 - 170

Chapter 168

The heart was all taken up with a warmth.

However, his kindness to her wasn't over yet.

In the afternoon, an old herbalist came to the ward and cut Jasmine Tong's pulse and looked at Tong's foot injury.

"Mrs. Ou, this foot of yours is a stale injury, you should remember not to overexert yourself in the future, otherwise it will really leave a permanent problem in the future, I will prescribe you a pair of medicines here, every night if you have time, make a decoction to soak your feet, in addition, if it is cloudy and rainy and the pain is severe, put on these poultices, it will relieve some."

"Oh, well, thanks."

The old herbalist reminded some more about decoctions and foot soaks, and left some poultices and left.

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou, she had only mentioned to him once that she had not made it to the US Championships because of her foot injury.

I can't believe he remembered and personally invited a doctor to come and see her.

This man, isn't he a new man?

Jasmine Tong suddenly felt sour in her heart, no one has ever been so nice to her before

While Jasmine Tong was on her lunch break, Albert Ou came to Yarwen Tong's hospital room, as his condition was stable and Yarwen Tong had been transferred from the intensive care unit to the intensive care unit.

Zhou Li Cheng and Albert Ou are outside the hospital room.

It looked as if Zhou Lixin was particularly excited.

“Mr. Ou, Yarwen Tong’s physiological indicators are all very good it’s really amazing.”

“How’s it going?”

“It’s in very good condition and I’ve done some full checks on the state of his heart and found that it’s now fully comparable to a normal person.”

“And how long can he last in this state.”

Zhou Li Cheng shook his head, “Not quite sure, because it’s a bold attempt on our part and there’s no precedent, so everything is unknown, but as of now, he’s fine for now, but I’ll keep testing.”

Albert Ou nodded and pushed through the door.

Yarwen Tong was still lying in the hospital bed, looking much better.

The previous Yarwen Tong always looked a little pale because of his heart problems, but now there is a rare redness.

“Brother-in-law” Yarwen Tong immediately sat down, “How is my sister”

He had offered to go see Jasmine Tong several times, but he had been stopped by Zhou Licheng.

“She’s fine, just some flesh wounds.”

“Then you let me go see my sister, and they’re all stopping me from going.”

Albert Ou sat on the edge of the bed.

“You are now going to see your sister like this, isn’t it not a waste of time for her to worry? manman although there is nothing wrong, but also need to recuperate quietly, be good, here to recuperate first, wait until President Zhou says you can be discharged, change clothes and then go to see your sister is not too late, then as if you had not come to the hospital.”

Yarwen Tong felt that Albert Ou’s words made sense.

“So is my sister really okay?”

“It’s okay, I’ll take care of her.”

“That’s good, hard work, brother-in-law.”

It was too hard for him to run both ways, with Yarwen Tong on one side and Jasmine Tong on the other.

“As it should be, rest.”

It was during Jasmine Tong’s hospitalization that everyone had a golden holiday and the sound of the blossoms was released.

There were a lot of films released during this period, including Nirvana, directed by Qi Yuanyi, which was the most promising of all the films released.

The sound of blossoming flowers because of the subject matter restrictions, coupled with the public’s aesthetic fatigue of youth films, coupled with the lack of pre-publicity efforts, in addition to Mo Yiang and no box office security actors.

In the three aspects of timing, location and people, all have the disadvantage, so the major cinemas have a pitifully small schedule.

On the first day of release, Nirvana was the film favored by the theaters, with a schedule that was essentially in the mid-40s percent, and all the rest of the films dividing up the rest of the schedule.

So, on the first day, Nirvana scored 150 million at the box office.

This figure also breaks the previous record of 130 million at the box office on the first day of release, which also happens to be held by director Qi Yuanyi.

There is a lot of optimism out there.

The sound of blossoming flowers is so low, naturally, also can not get good box office, the first day to get 7 million box office, is not easy.

Those box office credits also have to go to Mo Yiang’s die-hard fans.

The future is dark.

On the second day of its release, major news outlets will naturally analyze the various films, with Qi Yuanyi's Nirvana taking up almost all the pages with praise.

Other films, and just a few personalities from the media still know how to pay attention to some of them and analyze them.

Blossom's voice is barely rated at all, except by Moichi Aang's die-hard fans waving flags.

Jasmine Tong was also really stuffed when she looked at the box office receipts.

She's also aware that the box office is a vicious circle of things.

The lower the number of releases, the lower the box office, and the lower the number of releases, the lower the box office, and so on in a vicious circle.

"What's wrong" Albert Ou looked up at Jasmine Tong frowning.

"Not much, you're busy."

Jasmine Tong really didn't want to disturb Albert Ou's rest anymore.

Albert Ou quietly opened his phone and entered the tracking system, browsing the webpage Jasmine Tong had just browsed.

Turns out it was because of the movie's box office.

"I'm going out for a minute." Albert Ou stood up and walked out.

Jasmine Tong also ignored it.

Albert Ou made a direct call to Russel Cheng.

"Immediately call Mr. Zhang at the Thousand Saxon Cinema and tell him that all of the primetime movie schedule for tonight goes to Blossom Sound."

"O, O, that's unlikely,"

That's not how you spoil your wife.

“It’s a matter of course, you tell Zhang that I’m responsible for ten times the damages tonight if you don’t come back within a week.”

“Okay, O, I’ll get right on it.”

Albert Ou hung up the phone and went back into the hospital room without saying anything.

Artisan International

When Nirvana was on fire, Rameen Tong could naturally laugh in her dreams, and her luck lately was simply not too good.

There are already official estimates that Nirvana is bound to make over two billion dollars at the box office.

By then, she’ll be a two billion dollar actress, already fast-tracked into the top tier of actresses, and Nirvana’s big sale will surely take her to the next level.

And, in the meantime, Desmond called her to tell her that the house was selling wine like crazy.

With the introduction of the concept of “health wine”, coupled with the packaging is very high, there are micro-business promotion and marketing, Tongji wine is indeed selling like crazy.

This month’s sales of Tong Kee Liquor reached tens of millions.

As the packaging improves and the health wine follows suit, the price naturally rises, so the profits from this sale are substantial.

The future is even brighter.

However, there was one more thing that bothered Rameen Tong.

Chapter 169

Naturally, it was Jasmine Tong.

Last time she spent a lot of money hiring Shisha campers to break Jasmine Tong’s leg and force her by the way.

As a result, the other side's feedback was that Jasmine Tong's little life was in danger.

The Shisha Camp specializes in the sale of killers, they have an elite team and all deals are marked down, how much it costs to break an arm, how much it costs to break a leg, and how much it costs to take a life.

Naturally, Rameen Tong wants Jasmine Tong to disappear permanently, but the price is too high if she wants a human life.

She couldn't take that much, so it only broke her leg.

That way, she would no longer be able to fight her for anything.

When the Shisha camp told her that Jasmine Tong's life might be small.

And she was happy for a long time.

As expected, she was soon informed that Du Yuan had invited her to appear in Sparrow's Nirvana again, which meant that something must have happened to Jasmine Tong.

However, on the day of the movie's release, she actually saw Jasmine Tong's Weibo posting.

Although, there's also the possibility that the tweet wasn't sent by Jasmine Tong.

But she was still muttering in her heart, is Jasmine Tong dead or not?

Even if she's not dead, what's her condition?

Huang Can walked in.

"Sister Rameen, Sister Yueru said that over there in Sparrow Nirvana, she wants you to enter the crew to start filming as soon as possible."

"Oh, I see, Huang Can, have you heard anything from Jasmine Tong lately?"

Huang Can smiled.

“Miss Rameen, she is already your defeated, but also miss her what Miss Rameen you are the hot star now, Jasmine Tong who is, how many people know.”

Naturally, Rameen Tong liked to hear these kinds of compliments.

“You’ve been keeping an eye on Jasmine Tong’s side of things for me lately, keep me posted on any new developments, I may not have as much time when I’m in the crew.”

“Okay, Rameen-san.”

Rameen Tong is still somewhat reassured, to shisha camp to break Jasmine Tong’s leg this thing, Rameen Tong no one said, even Huang Can do not know.

Naturally, the fewer people who know about such things, the better, and it’s not like it’s something to be ashamed of.

It was an extraordinary night, naturally, because of a phone call from Albert Ou.

Thousand Sheng Cinema is the largest cinema group in the South, and they have cinemas of all sizes all over the country.

The night of the golden holiday is naturally the peak time for movie attendance, and almost all of the theaters under Chisheng Cinema gave more than 80 percent of their movie listings to the sound of blossoming flowers.

The remaining 20% went to other theaters. Although Albert Ou’s order was 100%, if all the theaters showed one movie at a time, the audience would go crazy.

It’s hard enough to give 80 percent.

The people who come to the movies at night are also grumbling, some people just leave because they can’t see a good movie, but more people watch movies just to pass the time, come all the time, not to see a waste of time, will just watch the sound of flowers bloom.

Thousand Sheng Cinema is also not stupid, the head of the Thousand Sheng Cinema Zhang and Albert Ou have only met a few times, there is no friendship.

However, since Albert Ou said so, he would just do it, and Albert Ou would compensate him ten times over for all damages anyway.

No matter what, he doesn't lose.

The next morning, Jasmine Tong was awakened by the sound of her cell phone.

She picked up her phone in a daze and realized that it was Twitter with too many people who had been Etting her, and some who hadn't been following.

Take a closer look.

Oh, my God.

She's gone up to millions overnight.

She immediately rubbed her eyes, worried that she was mistaken, but upon second glance, yes!

She's got 20 million followers.

Take another look at those Twitter feeds that Eted her.

"The blossoms are too pretty for my little heart, my girly heart."

"Jasmine Tong, you're my goddess of acting."

"I love Lin Sheng and I love Lin Sheng, oh my god, it couldn't be any better, highly recommended."

What's going on here?

Jasmine Tong was in a fog.

Immediately, she opened the website and took a look at the real-time box office.

last night

The Sound of Blossoms made 100 million at the box office.

I don't believe this.

One day it's a few million, the next day it's 100 million.

You've got to be kidding me.

Albert Ou pushed the door in and smiled when he saw Jasmine Tong's befuddled expression.

"Happy now."

"Ah," Jasmine Tong didn't respond for a moment.

Albert Ou didn't say anything and went straight into the bathroom.

Something's wrong.

Jasmine Tong frowned, what did he mean by the words he just said

Something's definitely fishy.

Jasmine Tong immediately lifted the covers off the bed and went straight into the bathroom.

Albert Ou stood with his back to her.

Jasmine Tong didn't think too much about it and directly opened her mouth to question.

"When the movie was released the day before yesterday, there was only seven million, but yesterday there was a hundred million, did you do something."

If he hadn't done that, he wouldn't have gotten a hundred percent attendance with the number of viewers.

"What can I do to tamper with it?"

"You're not buying the box office,"

He's literally spoiling her these days, with so much money, he'll probably help her with the box office.

However, Jasmine Tong disliked this way very much.

"I have a lot of money, but I'm not a big windfall."

"What was that all about,"

"My wife is really getting bold enough to follow me to the bathroom, and if you want to see it so badly, I'll take off my clothes later and show you."

Jasmine Tong was shocked.

The sound of the water clattering was alerting her to what Albert Ou was doing at the moment.

"Ah" Jasmine Tong quickly turned around and covered her hot cheeks.

God, she's got no shame.

You followed Albert Ou to the bathroom.

Jasmine Tong quickly evacuated the scene.

Back in the hospital room, the little heart was still beating wildly.

Tong Siu Man, Tong Siu Man, you're so embarrassing!

Albert Ou washed his hands and came out of the bathroom, climbing right onto the bed and lifting Jasmine Tong's chin.

"To be or not to be,"

"What do you want" Jasmine Tong's face was already red, soon to be dripping red like blood

"Take it off for you," Albert Ou smiled evilly.

"Don't" Jasmine Tong took Albert Ou's hand away, she was so ashamed.

This man still can't change his nature of teasing her, after all.

“We’ll see when you’re better, you’re still recovering from your injuries, you’re not fit for bed exercise, what if I take it off to show you and you can’t hold it for a while.”

Jasmine Tong lay down and covered her face directly with the blanket.

Why do you say that like she’s a horny hoodlum?

But she does look like a hooligan from the way she followed her to the bathroom.

Albert Ou gently lifted the blanket.

“I didn’t help you buy the box office.”

“So what did you do” Jasmine Tong asked immediately.

Chapter 170

“I just had Mr. Zhang from Chisheng Cinema give your movie a super high schedule last night.”

“You asked him to give it, he gave it to him can’t pay for it” Jasmine Tong was still not convinced.

“I told him that if he couldn’t collect the money he lost last night within a week, I’d pay him ten times over.”

Jasmine Tong stared at him and immediately sat up.

“Ten times you’re kidding your money isn’t a big windfall, ten times, how much would that be?”

This kind of golden holiday, if the normal scheduling, it would be two or three hundred million a day, ten times the compensation, that would not be two or three billion.

Albert Ou’s acquisition of Star International was only 3 billion.

“How do you feel about our money?”

our house

Although Albert Ou was worth an incalculable amount of money and he had numerous assets to his name, Jasmine Tong never thought that it had anything to do with her.

Legally, as his wife, Tong was entitled to a high share of the property if they divorced, if she was willing to fight for it.

But she never thought about it.

It was the first time it had ever come out of Albert Ou's mouth.

It suddenly made Jasmine Tong feel that the two of them were one and the same.

"What the hell were you thinking?"

If we really lose that much money, it would be cheaper to just buy the box office.

"Don't worry, you won't pay for it, and he'll thank me then."

"How is it possible I just looked at the box office of the blossoms is 100 million, the other rehearsals are too small, they add up to only 50 million, but a small holiday day at least two or three hundred million, as a result yesterday only 150 million, ten times the compensation, how much you have to compensate ah."

"If I say I won't lose it, I won't lose it, and I'm sure he'll make it back in a week's time."

"How is that possible?"

Jasmine Tong said this once more.

Albert Ou hooked his lips and smiled.

"So little confidence in your film?"

Jasmine Tong was stunned.

She was indeed a person of little faith.

Albert Ou reached out and squeezed the half of Jasmine Tong's uninjured face.

"Don't worry, it won't be paid for."

Despite Albert Ou's repeated emphasis that he would not pay, Jasmine Tong was still very apprehensive.

Once the little holiday is over, the cinema will be in the doldrums for a few days, and it just so happens that half of Albert Ou's week is spent in those doldrums.

How can you not pay?

All she could do was open her Twitter account, select a few tidbits from the filming process, yell out, and try to lose as little as possible.

In the afternoon, Jasmine Tong was still on her lunch break as usual.

She's sleeping a lot these days.

The phone on the bedside table suddenly rang.

Albert Ou immediately walked over to her, originally wanting to turn it off for her, but couldn't help but pick up when he saw the caller ID

"Jasmine Tong I have time tonight we go to the cinema to see a movie bar tickets I'm ready little master hard to have time to accompany you to the movies, if you dare to push it, too not enough ah."

Before Albert Ou could open his mouth, Mo Yiang crackled a bunch of words.

"She's sleeping."

Hearing Albert Ou's voice, Mo Yiang was stunned.

"Little, Little Uncle."

"Your aunt isn't feeling too well the last couple of days, so I won't go to the movies with you."

"Oh, I'll hang up then." Mo Yiang immediately hung up the phone.

Should I remind him of “your aunt” every time?

Don’t you know he’s bleeding?

It just so happened that Jasmine Tong woke up at this time and saw Albert Ou holding her phone as if she was answering a call.

“Who’s on the phone?”

Albert Ou returned the phone to Jasmine Tong.

“Great nephew.”

After saying that, Albert Ou returned to his seat.

“Why is he looking for me “Jasmine Tong sat up sharply, Mo Yiang is looking for her at this time, he is probably asking her to watch a movie, the two of them made a date when they were filming before.

“Watching the movie, I told you you weren’t feeling well and refused.”

Albert Ou said very unhappily.

Jasmine Tong immediately got out of bed.

“Why are you turning him down for me, I’ve always wanted to go to the movies, you turned him down, you go to the movies with me”

As soon as Jasmine Tong lowered her head, she saw Albert Ou holding her phone and tapping her finger directly into a ticket booking website.

“You’re really going to watch a movie with me,”

“No?”

Albert Ou selected his seat in seconds, and the page showed that the movie tickets had been booked successfully

“Uh that line.”

However, in Jasmine Tong’s impression, a big boss like Albert Ou, who doesn’t eat the world, goes to places that are high class, and they are happy to go to places that aren’t so high class like cinemas.

What's more, so many people.

In the evening, the two men still went to the cinema.

Jasmine Tong's face was still covered in gauze, so it was probably hard for anyone to recognize her, but she still wore a cap to be safe.

Albert Ou himself was not so troubled, but he still wore a cap, and Tong's was a couple's style

As soon as she entered the cinema, Jasmine Tong noticed that Albert Ou's brow was always furrowed.

From the fact that he didn't know how to buy popcorn and Coke, Jasmine Tong knew it was definitely the man's first time in a movie theater.

Jasmine Tong subconsciously took a look at the movie title and the number of sessions displayed on the big screen, and surprisingly, there were quite a few sessions of Blossom Sound.

What's going on here? Chansheng Cinema is really not afraid to pay.

After buying popcorn and two large glasses of Coke, Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou entered Hall 1.

But there wasn't even a single person inside.

Jasmine Tong can't help but feel discouraged, no one is there, is the movie really that bad?

When the movie opened, she looked around, but there was still no one there.

"Don't look, I've bought all the movie tickets."

"Ah,"

Jasmine Tong turned her head to look at Albert Ou, "All, all, all bought."

But she plainly saw that Albert Ou only bought two of them.

In fact, Albert Ou was the one who let Russel Cheng take care of the matter, and he was a bit sorry that he had agreed to come to the movie on impulse, making sure that they were the only two in this hall.

“Well, it’s crowded and boring.”

Jasmine Tong really wants to cry without tears, as expected, still can’t change the stinky habits of capitalists

You’re still not eating the world.

Jasmine Tong didn’t say anything and handed the Coke to Albert Ou.

Albert Ou frowned, “What’s that?”

“Oh Coke, you’ve never had a Coke.”

After asking this question, Jasmine Tong realized that it was possible that he hadn’t really been drinking Coke.

“How much for a cup?”

“It’s a set menu, two Cokes and a bucket of popcorn is forty bucks.”

“That’s only about ten bucks for a glass of this stuff you’re making me drink.”

“Love to drink or not.”

As soon as Jasmine Tong was about to retrieve it, Albert Ou snatched it back and held the straw in his mouth.

However, not long after the movie opened, Jasmine Tong had already realized that asking Albert Ou to watch the movie with her was simply the worst decision she had ever made.