

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 16 - 20

### Chapter 16

Seeing Jasmine Tong here, Rameen Tong was also really shocked.

When Jasmine Tong saw the look on Rameen Tong's face like she had eaten a fly, she probably guessed who had done the last time she auditioned.

In fact, she'd suspected it afterwards; after all, a little newcomer who'd never shown her face was unlikely to offend anyone or make anyone feel threatened by her.

Thinking about it this way, it was only Rameen Tong, and it just so happened that she had seen Rameen Tong again that day.

"Sister, we sisters are really destined to be together" Rameen Tong was suddenly beaming with joy.

We all looked at each other and were at a loss as to what to do.

Rameen Tong pursed her lips and smiled, "You all have some idea, this is my sister, and she will need to be taken care of more in the future."

The word "care" was full of sarcasm to Jasmine Tong's ears.

These girls all know that Rameen Tong is the future boss lady of Artsin International, this is not, just the first day to stammer her.

Inside a round-faced girl named Fang Wei's, suddenly asked in an excited tone: "Rameen sister, you still have sister it does not know what sister you cousin cousin or "

Only Rameen Tong was calm and relaxed, her mouth slowly saying, "Dear sister."

One by one, the girls got more excited, Rameen Tong has a real sister!

But there's something wrong with it anyway.

Rameen Tong in a designer clothes, and then look at Jasmine Tong, what is the brand of clothes on the feet of the shoes is what the hell

Jasmine Tong couldn't bear to see Rameen Tong's condescending attitude.

"Yes, I'm Rameen Tong's real sister, but half-brother, you all don't know yet do you know that I have a real brother oh, my real brother is younger than Rameen Tong, but he's my half-brother."

The girls in the audience even gawked at the sisters.

Jasmine Tong has a younger brother with the same father and mother, who is even younger than Rameen Tong, and the meaning couldn't be clearer!

Rameen Tong's mother is either a mistress or an outsider.

Hearing this, Rameen Tong's face was also a piece of white and red, this was the most taboo thing for her, but it was actually said by Jasmine Tong in front of so many people.

And that was in front of one of those girls who adored her and wanted to suck up to her.

However, Rameen Tong's pale expression lasted for five seconds before she returned to her smiling face, "Yes, so my brother is still alive, I thought he was dead."

Jasmine Tong clenched her fists, "What are you talking about"

Sisters who grew up together are like that.

You know my weaknesses, and I know yours.

"Sister," Rameen Tong took a glance at the room that Jasmine Tong just walked out of, "you live in 302 ah, that's a small role in the room, or the shade, you are not well, why not move over to live with me, anyway, I am a suite, one person can not come over."

Jasmine Tong slanted a hard glance at Rameen Tong, "There's no need for you to fake it"

"How am I being hypocritical? If it weren't for me, would you be able to enter this crew?" Rameen Tong tilted her head, looking innocent and innocent.

“What do you have to do with me being on the set?”

“Sister, my mom was saying last time that she wanted me to help you out more, but I put in a lot of good words with the director to get you the role, so you should take advantage of it.”

“Rameen Tong”

As soon as Rameen Tong said that, everyone understood how a nobody like Jasmine Tong got such an important role as female number three in her first film.

So Rameen Tong is helping you

Jasmine Tong knew she couldn't fight against Rameen Tong, now she was getting more and more fanatical, “I'm not bothering to theory with you.”

After that, she strode back to her room.

Rameen Tong sighed while shaking her head, “In fact, my sister is quite pitiful, my mother and my father that is a childhood sweetheart, who knew that was about to get married, was robbed by my sister's mother beard, this sister's mother that is a foxy look, but my father in the end still found my mother the best, can't let go of my mother.”

Next, Rameen Tong tells a poignant love story, whitewashing the fact that her mother is a third child beautifully.

“You don't know, my mother has always pitied my sister and my brother, but this sister and brother don't know what's good for them, good intentions for a donkey's liver and lungs, everywhere to slander my mother is a third child, I openly and secretly did not help her, you also saw, she has been like that to me.”

“Sister Rameen, such a wolf and dog, what are you doing to help her” Fang Wei hastily echoed, “Having a sister like Sister Rameen is really her blessing, being in a good place.”

“That's right, just a white-eyed wolf for nothing, Miss Rameen, don't be angry” another Zhou Si Si with a pointed chin also echoed.

Song Yiwen stood to the side oddly embarrassed, after all, she and Jasmine Tong were in the same room ah, so, also echoed, "When I first looked at her, I thought she was not a good thing, but it turned out to be a really white wolf"

Hearing everyone say that, Rameen Tong was relieved.

Everyone went to Rameen Tong's suite, Rameen Tong asked her assistant Huang Chan to distribute the royal mask she brought to everyone, it was late, and everyone scattered.

Rameen Tong picked up the cup on the table and smashed it towards the ground, Huang Chan was shocked and stood still, not daring to make a sound.

"Didn't I tell you to take her to an empty place and let her out after the audition," Rameen Tong growled towards Huang Chan.

Huang Can shrugged his shoulders and hung his head, his hands squeezing the corners of his coat, "Meng, I did have her locked up, and it was still an underground meeting room, that place was not scheduled for the whole day, no one went there at all, I forgot about it later, I don't know when she"

"Idiot" Rameen Tong sat down on the couch and took a couple of gulps of water from another glass, "she even got female number three"

Huang Can immediately stepped forward, "Sister Meng, it doesn't matter, right, this female number three's part is much less than Sister Meng's, and Sister Meng's Princess Yuan Sheng is a character who can write and fight, much more pleasing than her that role."

"What do you know" Rameen Tong slanted a glance at Huang Can, "Jasmine Tong is from a science class, her grades have always been excellent, and she won a female number three right out of the gate, this is the beginning of her rise to prominence"

"But, Sister Dream, she doesn't even have a signing company, how can she be compared to the young lady of Sister Dream Artsin International, it's not like she can get ahead with her acting skills these days."

Rameen Tong's eyes swiveled and narrowed, "That's good, it's better to toss her under the nose"

“Yes, yes, but this Yixin International has an investment, and director Lin Chuan is going to give you face.”

“Jasmine Tong, you’re the one who had to confront me, don’t blame me.”

Chapter 17

Room 302

Jasmine Tong returned to her room and sighed deeply, Rameen Tong Jedi would not let her go, so the filming period would not be easy for her.

She had already read the script well before, and she really had quite a few scenes against Rameen Tong.

The good news is that she doesn’t have a lot of scenes to shoot here for a month at most.

“It’s only a month, so bear with me and get over it.” Jasmine Tong comforted herself.

This was her first role, and she must not let Rameen Tong spoil it.

With nothing else to do, she sat on the bed and reopened the script.

As the saying goes, read the book a hundred times and see the meaning for yourself, this script read more times, will also guess the new mood.

The door opened.

Song Yiwen walked in, her hands behind her back, she took a glance at Jasmine Tong and found that she was seriously reading the script immediately came to her locker and put the mask Rameen Tong gave her in, locking the locker.

Jasmine Tong knew that Song Yiwen would definitely be on Rameen Tong’s side as well, after all, with Rameen Tong’s current status, no one would want to offend her.

She figured that out, so she didn’t make it difficult for Song Yiwen to talk to her.

Instead, Song Yiwen sat on Jasmine Tong's bed, "Jasmine Tong, don't take today's incident to heart ah, you also know that Rameen Tong is the future young lady of Yixin International, and I don't dare to offend her."

Jasmine Tong raised her eyes to look at Song Yiwen and smiled towards her."I understand."

Hearing Jasmine Tong say that, Song Yiwen was relieved and relaxed her speech.

"Actually ah, I think Rameen Tong this person is too arrogant and domineering, alas but, we all have anger and dare not speak out, who called the backing behind her is Artsin International."

"A man's strongest patron is himself, and there is no one in the world to rely on but himself. She knows best how Rameen Tong, the patron, got it."

As soon as the words came out, Song Yiwen fell in the mood and leaned close to Jasmine Tong, "How did you get right ah, you and her are sisters, you should also know Ellen Ron's right could it be that she and Ellen Ron"

Jasmine Tong put her script next to the pillow on her bed, "Don't guess, I don't know Ellen Ron well, hurry up and go to sleep, we have to shoot tomorrow morning."

Song Yiwen didn't ask any further questions either.

Jasmine Tong went to the restroom, she won't say, she and Ellen Ron only know each other for five years as lovers, Rameen Tong is the same as her mother, is the third child of the lover!

Originally, she could have taken these words out and said them, so as to label Rameen Tong as a "little third child", but she no longer wants to have anything to do with Ellen Ron and Rameen Tong.

Let bygones be bygones. Pretend she's blind.

The next day, the shooting started. Jasmine Tong was a little excited.

To her surprise, the female candidate is Qin Tianran.

In the past five years, Qin turned out to be one of the premier sister figures, she debuted at seventeen, won a post at twenty, the youngest post at the time, and then shot to fame.

When she was at her most glorious, she turned on the TV and changed several channels in a row, all starring in different TV shows and movies that were both box office and word of mouth.

She is pretty, has acting skills, and high emotional intelligence, even girls like Jasmine Tong worship her like a goddess.

It's a pity that the Star King International that she signed up for these two years has not been very effective, and was stolen by Yixin International, and Qin Then suddenly couldn't get good resources, so her popularity gradually started to decline.

The first few days of filming were fine, after all, the crew hadn't really gotten into the swing of things yet, and Jasmine Tong felt more relaxed about it.

That night, she unexpectedly received a call from her classmate Su Yutian.

"Mandy, do me a favor, I have something to do tonight, I can't go to the nightclub, can you do it for me for once?"

Jasmine Tong and Su Yutian are also considered to be relatively good classmates, Su Yutian's family is not well off, she has been working outside part-time since she first started college and is said to be selling alcohol in nightclubs.

"I'm out filming and I'm afraid I can't go."

"Just for the night, you'll be sure to make it back the next day no problem. Don't worry, my job is to waitress and sell drinks, the commissions are high, and if I'm lucky, I'll have no problem getting ten thousand a night, even if it's worse, three or four thousand."

Jasmine Tong was also jaw-dropping when she heard such numbers.

She knew that Su Yutian was making a lot of money in the nightclub, but she hadn't expected to make so much.

“Manny, don’t worry, I’m not going to screw you over, we’re just selling alcohol and occasionally accompanying a drink or something out of the ordinary.”

Jasmine Tong was still a bit muttering.

“And we all wear masks at work, so we won’t be recognized, so just help me out, I can’t really go today.”

Jasmine Tong couldn’t resist Su Yutian’s soft-pedaling and still agreed.

The most important reason is still because, again, she needs the money.

Even though she’s the third woman, the pay is tied to the popularity of the film, and she’ll get \$100,000, and only a small percentage of that \$100,000 will be paid in advance, and the rest will be available only after a period of filming.

Yarwen Tong every time he was hospitalized, not a few tens of thousands of dollars simply can’t come down, some time ago he was hospitalized into the ICU, a few thousand a day, a time to spend nearly 100,000 of her savings.

The money on hand is about to run out.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Office of the President

Albert Ou had just come out of the conference room, and was somehow distraught today, chopping up all of the few people at the meeting and scolding them.

He himself was feeling baffled, somehow stuffy in his chest, somehow without appetite.

He would get to the office and stand up as if on pins and needles, pacing back and forth in the office.

Russel Cheng stood to the side, not daring to breathe, always feeling like there was a nameless fire slowly burning in this room, as if it was about to burn itself.

Albert Ou suddenly stood in front of Russel Cheng, “Why don’t you say anything.”

Russel Cheng is embarrassed. Does he dare to speak?

“Err Ou, are you not feeling well I see you haven’t eaten much in the past few days.”

“Can’t eat it do you want me to force it? you’re ordering a terrible meal these days” growled Albert Ou.

Russel Cheng was always like this before, but he never said it tasted bad.

“Mr. Ou, why don’t you go home and get some rest these hot days, you might not be used to the current weather.”

go home

Albert Ou suddenly remembered that woman Jasmine Tong.

“Why isn’t that woman Jasmine Tong back yet?”

Russel Cheng finally realizes why Albert Ou’s unusual series of actions were so unusual.

“Mr. Ou, Mrs. Ou has just left for three days for a movie.”

“Three days” Albert Ou stared at Russel Cheng, “Only three days?”

“Yes, three and a half days, and only four days at full strength.”

“Why do I feel like she’s been gone for half a month,” Albert Ou muttered.

Russel Cheng hung his head and held it in, not laughing.

Their CEO wants a wife.

Albert Ou became even more distracted and waved his hand towards Russel Cheng, letting him out as he walked in front of his computer, picked up his own phone and sent a WeChat to John Quan.

“Evening, ten o’clock, July flowers.”

Chapter 18

July Flower Nightclub

Compared to the bars, the Julyflower nightclub at 11pm is even more crowded and lively.

The building is oval in shape, and as soon as you step through the door you can see a dance floor filled with colorful lights, and right in front of you is a stage where bands are usually playing, and pole girls can often be seen performing right in the middle of the dance floor.

The more unique is the nightclub's private rooms, which surround the first floor lobby in a circle, all of which are transparent glass, so you can stand in front of the window to watch the show at any time, or simply close the blackout curtains to shut out the outside world if you don't want to.

Albert Ou and John were at the bar in the first floor lobby, and John whistled at the pole girl on the dance floor.

A waiter came over and he immediately snapped his fingers, "Send me a bouquet of flowers."

Albert Ou lay down in front of the bar and pulled out his cell phone, and on the screen of the phone was a circle of friends sent by Jasmine Tong.

There were just four pictures in all, and he went back and forth on them several times.

"Don't you know how to send a selfie?" muttered Albert Ou.

Just as he could see what was going on, a hand suddenly came and took his phone away.

"What are you looking at, you don't even look at such an enthralled beauty" John slanted a glance at him and looked at his phone.

Just a few pictures of the room, and John put an arm around Albert Ou's shoulder, "I say brother, what's in this room"

John Quan tapped back on the enlarged photo, only to discover that it was Jasmine Tong's friend circle.

"Give it back," Albert Ou snatched the phone back.

John licked his lips with a bad smile, "Thinking about women."

“Roll” Albert Ou took a glass of wine.

“I thought you said your woman was a female number three or that you invested thirty million dollars to help her get it.”

“I didn’t fight for her, I was just late at the time and let the director give her a chance.” Albert Ou hastily defended.

John Quan left his mouth open, with a big impression that he didn’t believe the bullshit.

“But she’s too shabby for a female third to live in or a double room tsk tsk, she looks like a bullied master.”

Albert Ou immediately pulled out his phone to reopen the photo and found that it was really

There are two beds in there. You just don’t notice them until you look closely.

John Quan hugged Albert Ou’s shoulder, “Brother, I’ll tell you, this crew is very particular about arranging hotels, one look at the drama, two look at the fame, three look at the patronage, your woman’s role is not a small part, it’s reasonable to say that at least it’s a single room.”

As the two men were talking, a few arrogant voices suddenly came from behind them.

“This arrogance I’m afraid I can’t find a few people in Slivestopol.

Walking in the middle of the front is a man in a white shirt, buttons open a few, naked skin is very seductive.

The face was white and clean, with a pair of gleaming mahogany eyes that gave off a polished glow, and there was something so unexplainable between the eyebrows. When you squint your eyes, you feel a chill coming on.

Ellen Ron, who was known as the number one youngest in Slivestopol, was a frequent visitor here, often bringing the young masters of several wealthy families in Slivestopol with him, and almost everyone here recognized him.

Albert Ou looked over his shoulder and frowned, “Let’s go back to the booth.”

John Quan didn't say anything, and the two of them went straight up the stairs and back to their private room.

John poked Albert Ou with his elbow, "I said why are you always hiding from him"

"Bother." Albert Ou spat a word out of his mouth.

"But he's approached me several times, wanting me to introduce you to each other, and I've given you the push, so how do you thank me."

Albert Ou looked at John with a look that seemed to say: isn't this what you should be doing?

"Hey you kid" John and Albert Ou had been friends for almost ten years, and understood each other's tempers.

The two of them drank wine in the room for a while, and John felt really bored.

"I said, you called me out and didn't even let me find a girl to accompany you, you want to smother me" John Quan put the bottle on the table all at once, "No, I have to go find some girls"

Albert Ou ignored him.

John Quan immediately leaned over and patted the back of Albert Ou's head, "The reason you're in a bad mood is because you want a woman, I'll immediately find you a plate of beautiful shun to comfort your empty body."

After saying that, John walked out of the private room.

As soon as he entered the hall, John immediately went to hook up with a girl.

The first thing you need to do is to take a taxi, which is more than an hour away, to arrive at the Julyflower nightclub when it is already more than ten o'clock, and call the manager in charge of a good scolding.

She quickly changed into Su Yutian's clothes.

Julyflower nightclub is a very special nightclub, this special place is many, and the waiters are a big part of it.

All the waiters here are dressed in cartoon maid outfits, and each has a distinctive mask that covers only the part of the body above the nose.

However, although they are all maid outfits, maid outfits are divided into three or six categories, and when Jasmine Tong starts her official work with a wine tray in a black and white maid outfit, she discovers that some of the maid outfits are red and black together, and some are black and blue together.

Last night, Su Yutian and her had talked about some precautions and the rules and such here.

This red and black maid outfit is significantly more revealing, this kind of can be taken out for the night, while the black and blue maid outfit is revealing, but not very excessive, this kind of can be taken into the private room, but not taken out for the night.

And her black and white matching maid outfit is just a simple waitress to sell drinks and serve, as all the customers here know.

With the rules of the dress, the stone in Jasmine Tong's heart has finally fallen to the ground.

Today's customers are especially numerous, her wine tray has been empty several times in a row, thinking that tonight she can get a lot of salary, Jasmine Tong is even more energetic.

Ellen Ron and a few of his fox friends were sitting in the booth, and one of them, Lin Zhuo, hurriedly returned, "Brother Ellen guess who I saw."

Ellen Ron crossed his legs, his body leaning against the red leather sofa, gently taking a sip of wine, "Who"

"John."

Ellen Ron's eyes narrowed, "Quan Shao then that means that Mr. Ou is also here today."

"I didn't see it, and besides, even if I did, I wouldn't know it, this Albert Ou is mysterious, already rich, the newspapers and TV stations haven't been on anything, and I guess only John Quan knows him without showing his face."

Lin Zhuo leaned close to Ellen Ron, "Brother Ellen, I just heard that kid John Quan picking up women everywhere, and he said he was looking for a friend, should we take this opportunity."

Saying that, Lin Zhuo began to smile wickedly.

Ellen Ron smiled evilly, "Then why don't you go"

## Chapter 19

As if receiving an order, Lin Zhuo smiled lustily and walked out.

Soon, seven or eight women dressed in black and red maid outfits poured into this private room.

Considering that there wasn't much wine in the room, Lindjo looked around and snapped his fingers towards a woman in a black and white maid's outfit.

"Room 18. Bring some wine."

"Okay." Jasmine Tong immediately went back over to the bar, filled up all of her wine trays, and then, went straight to room 18.

Since it was her first time here and she didn't know where room 18 was, it took her a while to find it.

Once inside, the view was obscured by seven or eight women in black and red maid outfits.

She took a deep breath, knowing what was about to happen here, and thought about putting her drink down and leaving immediately.

As she rounded these black and red maid outfits, she saw the man sitting in the middle of the couch, and all of a sudden squared off

Ellen Ron.

She never thought she would see Ellen Ron in a place like this, and it was a bit awkward for a lover of many years to meet in such a place.

It was good that she was wearing a mask and a maid's outfit, so Ellen Ron shouldn't recognize her.

From the first time she had met Ellen Ron, he had always been a gentleman, educated, well-educated, sometimes indifferent, but one of the best to her.

She had never thought that one day she would see Ellen Ron here choosing women like a consort!

The women here are allowed to be taken out for the night.

There's a whole row of them.

"What are you waiting for Bring the wine over here" Lin Zhuo shouted towards Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong came back to her senses and immediately walked over to the table.

The table here was so short that she needed to squat to put the wine on the table.

Because considering that it was a private room, Su Yutian instructed her that if she ran into a private room guest who wanted a drink, she would fill the tray to the brim, and the private room guest would not let her take it back even if it was too much.

So, her tray was full of wine and she put one glass on the table.

"How about these, Brother Ellen" Lin Zhuo said to Ellen Ron like he was inviting credit.

Ellen Ron shook his head, "Not good, all the way to the goods."

Lin Zhuo was greatly devastated, "Brother Ellen, with a mask on, how do you know it's not good?"

July flower rules, but all the maids who accompany, whether to take out, or not to take out, to remove the mask must pay, usually blind selection.

Guests also seem to enjoy the blind picking, and there is always the feeling of a jackpot.

Ellen Ron sneered and hooked his finger towards Lin Zhuo, "This woman ah, look at the eyes is enough, you've seen so many women how come you still

can't find a feeling? Look at these few, one eye is full of money, how can you serve good people"

When she heard these words, she felt chilled.

He must have played with all the women here.

(onom.) gentle laughter

Once again, Jasmine Tong felt blind.

Lin Zhuo shook his head, "Only those who have served people can serve good people ah, haven't served, don't know anything, how to serve"

"It's interesting because you've never served anyone before. It's all the rage now, don't you know."

Lin Zhuo was happy, "Understood, understood, understood."

He got up together, just as Jasmine Tong was holding the last of the wine glasses to place on the glass, and accidentally bumped into it, spilling a bit of it, right onto Lin Zhuo's body.

"No eyes, right?"

Jasmine Tong immediately stood up, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, this cup doesn't count."

After saying that, Jasmine Tong quickly turned around and prepared to leave.

"Stop." A deep, strong voice came from behind her.

The voice was all too familiar to her.

This voice has been calling her "Man Man" for five years and has whispered countless love words in her ear.

Jasmine Tong closed her eyes, bit her lip and turned around, but kept her head down, she was worried that Ellen Ron would recognize her.

"Keep your head up." Ellen Ron ordered.

Jasmine Tong didn't move.

“Do you hear us Brother Ellen telling you to lift your head up” Lin Zhuo snapped.

“Hey be gentle with your little sister.”

Jasmine Tong slowly raised her head, a pair of clear and clear eyes looking towards Ellen Ron.

Ellen Ron was stunned.

Her eyes look just like Jasmine Tong’s

Back then, when seventeen-year-old Jasmine Tong appeared before him, it was a pair of such clear, clear eyes that touched him, and in that instant, he had the desire to protect her.

So it went from one moment to five years.

Lin Zhuo looked at Jasmine Tong and then at Ellen Ron, “Brother Ellen, why don’t you also find some company tonight”

His words instantly pulled Ellen Ron’s thoughts back.

He took another look at Jasmine Tong, and at first glance, he thought that that was Jasmine Tong, but on closer inspection, it wasn’t.

Jasmine Tong’s face was slightly baby-fat, while the woman in front of her had almost no flesh on her face and a much sharper chin than Jasmine Tong.

He just neglected to mention that he hadn’t seen Jasmine Tong in over a year.

The trials and tribulations of life have long since made Jasmine Tong not the original Jasmine Tong, Jasmine Tong only later learned that the original skinny can also be skinny with a pointed chin.

Besides, how could Jasmine Tong come to such a place?

She’s a pedantic woman. If she were to go back a few years, she’d probably be able to do something like that, so how could she come to a nightclub?

“Let all these women go down and leave her alone.”Ellen Ron pointed at Jasmine Tong.

One by one, the black and red maid outfits were upset.

“Brother Ellen, are you playing with it yourself or giving it to Mr. Ou” Lin Zhuo asked tentatively.

“Give it to Ou.”

After following Ellen Ron for many years, Lin Zhuo had seen Jasmine Tong before, and after coming to the nightclub a few times, he realized that every time Ellen Ron looked for a woman, she would have a slight resemblance to Jasmine Tong.

Sometimes it's the eyes, sometimes the nose, sometimes the chin.

“Yes.”

“I don't accompany guests.” Jasmine Tong lowered her voice, she was an acting student and voice practice was also a compulsory course, she deliberately lowered her voice because she didn't want Ellen Ron to recognize her.

Lin Zhuo snorted coldly, “Little girl, it's your good fortune that Brother Ellen is interested in you.”

“Don't talk to your little sister like that and scare people what to do” Ellen Ron raised his hand and beckoned towards Jasmine Tong, “It's always okay to come over and have a drink with me”

Jasmine Tong stood without moving, but she knew in her heart that it was within the scope of her job to accompany a waitress here.

She couldn't refuse.

Jasmine Tong hung her head and remained still.

Ellen Ron picked up the wine glass, only as he did so, a white pill in his hand went straight into the glass, and he brought it up and shook it a few times.

“What? Don't give me face don't worry, just sit down and have a drink, I won't embarrass you, I just see that you look like my first love.”

## Chapter 20

Jasmine Tong's mouth tugged lightly at the corners when she heard this.

first love

I can't believe he remembers that he had a first love.

She thought that Ellen Ron had already forgotten all about her.

"Hey our brother Ellen invited you to drink a glass of wine, that's to look up to you don't toast not to eat the forfeit wine do you know our brother Ellen and your boss is a friend you still want this job"

Lindzow snapped beside him.

Jasmine Tong originally wanted to walk away, but it's not like the job was hers.

Su Yutian was trusting herself and knew that she was short of money, that's why she let herself take over her job, if she really offended Ellen Ron today, then it was expected that Su Yutian would be fired.

She hung her head to see that she carried a work number plate on her chest and immediately came over to sit next to the officer, Ellen.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years, and it is expected that the company will continue to expand its business in the future.

Lin Zhuo was dumbfounded, it was the first time he had seen a girl drink like this

Ellen Ron was startled, this boldness in drinking and Jasmine Tong really had a fight on their hands.

Jasmine Tong picked up the glass upside down and shook it, "Sir, I'm done with the wine, can you let me go now"

Lin Zhuo was so happy, "Little girl, so capable of drinking, what's wrong with having a couple more drinks with Brother Ellen"

“All you said, sir, was for me to sit down and have a glass of wine, and now that I’ve finished, I can go.”

The corners of Ellen Ron’s mouth rose up evilly, “Aren’t you interested in my first love?”

Jasmine Tong scoffed, “No.”

“Don’t you want to know what kind of girl has won my young master’s heart and made him stay with her for a full five years.”

five years

Turns out he remembers them being together for five years.

“Don’t want to.” Once again, Jasmine Tong rejected Ellen Ron.

Lin Zhuo even felt embarrassed for Ellen Ron, “How do you talk to Brother Ellen? Brother Ellen is willing to talk to you, that’s because he thinks highly of you.”

“I still have to work, sir do you want to keep your word,” Jasmine Tong’s voice was still cold.

“You” Lin Zhuo is the first time to see such a disrespectful girl, I really want to slap her and show her some face.

As soon as Ellen Ron raised his hand, Lin Zhuo immediately retreated.

“Let her go.” Ellen Ron gently shook the wine glass.

Jasmine Tong looked at him askance, and violently got up, but somehow, the head was even a little dizzy.

She unconsciously held onto the couch and bobbed her head, probably because she’d gotten up a little too hard, so, a little uncomfortable.

Lin Zhuo looked at Ellen Ron and didn’t say anything.

Jasmine Tong waited for her dizziness to get better and took a step towards the door, but something was getting wrong.

Feel your body shake, feel the room spin.

What's going on here?

She wobbled to the doorway, the scene in front of her began to reappear, and she turned her head to look at Ellen Ron.

Ellen Ron was leisurely drinking wine, and next to him, Lin Zhuo was smiling wickedly.

They were three or five of them through and through.

Jasmine Tong was just about to walk out the door when she fell down in front of her eyes.

Ellen Ron sneered, "I've never met a girl I couldn't handle."

"That Miss Tong," as soon as Lin Zhuo's words came out, Ellen Ron immediately slanted a glance at him and he immediately shut his mouth.

In front of Ellen Ron, Jasmine Tong was a taboo.

And Jasmine Tong might be the only girl Ellen Ron can't handle.

"This chick has a personality, Ellen, see how I'll toss her later" Lin Zhuo rubbed his hands and walked to the door and carried Jasmine Tong to the couch.

"This is not for you, this is to be given to Mr. Ou, this chick is so stubborn, she must be a chick, it's perfect to give to Mr. Ou."

Lin Zhuo frowned, "Brother Ellen, how did you know it was a chick?"

"If you're not a chick, why would you talk to my young master like that?"

"Yeah, other girls would have jumped on me a long time ago, it's their good fortune to be able to serve Brother Ellen."

Ellen Ron took a glance at the black and white maid lying on the sofa, that stubborn look just now was really quite similar to Jasmine Tong.

"You send her to the Royal Hotel next door, open a presidential suite, drop this chick off, and invite Quan over."

“Yes.” Lin Zhuo nodded, “Then just send it over there with a change of clothes for her or something”

Ellen Ron shook his head, “Just bring it over as is, and don’t take off the mask.”

John was searching the halls, usually today he was going to find himself a chick and then a chick for Albert Ou.

He had always been very demanding, and when he hadn’t seen the right one yet, Lindzow came over to hire him.

John Quan also had no choice but to go to the private room where Ellen Ron was.

“Yo, Young Master Ron, long time no see.” John walked in with a smile on his face and sat on the couch.

Ellen Ron took a sidelong glance at John Quan, “Young Quan hasn’t seen much of my brother since he climbed up to Head Ou, so naturally I haven’t seen him for a long time.”

John Quan laughed awkwardly, “Look at what you said, and you’re holding a grudge”

“Bingo, I know you’re busy, and you’re also busy drinking and chatting with Mr. Ou to provoke girls, so I’ll keep it short.”

Ellen Ron put a room card on the table and pushed it over to John Quan.

John Quan looked down at the room card, Royal Hotel 808, he knew the Royal Hotel very well, and 808 was the best presidential suite.

“Ah Ellen, you’re also Ou General’s side, I do” John Quan looked pale.

Ellen Ron immediately interrupted John Quan’s words, “Brother Bin, I am determined to be friends with Mr. Ou, I have mentioned it to you several times, little brother this little bit of help, you are not willing to help? Then why don’t I find Uncle Quan.”

“Hi-de-ho” John lifted his hand and picked up the room card on the table, then stood up, “Just this once, accomplish success, don’t blame me if you don’t.”

“That’s natural.”

John Quan slanted a glance at Ellen Ron and immediately walked out of the room.

Looking at the room card in his hand, as if it were hot, made him uncomfortable.

The Quan family and the Ron family are friends of the world, the two people are similar in age, it can be said that they grew up together, but John Quan since childhood, he did not like those rules in the luxurious family, and is rather distant from everyone.

He returned to the booth and Albert Ou looked up, “Where’d he go, so long”

John sat beside him and sighed deeply, tossing the room card onto the table.

Albert Ou looked at the room card, “What does that mean?”

“From Ellen Ron, I guess he found you a gorgeous woman in there, go try.”

In the meantime, Albert Ou said, “Give it back to him.”

“If I could give it back to him, then would I still take it to you? He’s taken out my old man to press me, what can I do you just give me face, besides, you don’t suffer, the girl Ellen Ron prepared for you, that’s definitely excellent”