

## Chapter 201

“Oh, I told you, send her back, I’ll pretend this never happened, and don’t tell anyone else.”

Yarwen Tong looked a little impatient.

Lin Zhihang looked like he hated the iron.

“I said Xiaolei, what kind of girl do you really like ah look at the four of us in our dormitory, three of us can have girlfriends, you’re the only one left, why don’t you say a type, brother to help you see.”

“I’m not going to be in a relationship, you guys have girlfriends, so what does it matter to me.”

“Could it be that you can still become a monk ah, go to college you do not fall in love, when you want to talk ah” Lin Zhihang looked at the monster like Yarwen Tong.

I can’t believe there are people who don’t want to fall in love these days.

Yarwen Tong is really a freak

“Geez, don’t bother me with the information, go ahead,” Yarwen Tong urged, looking impatient.

“Okay, okay, I’d say your computer is really at a disadvantage for not playing the big games, with such a high configuration, you’re just going to look at the profile drawing or something, it’s just a riot.”

Lin Zhihang spat a few words and took that pink envelope out of the dormitory door.

Yarwen Tong spat out a leisurely breath.

Ever since the other three brothers in the dorm started dating, their conversation started to turn into girlfriends and whatnot.

I had a fight with my girlfriend today, I'll make up with my girlfriend tomorrow, what does my girlfriend like and what does she wear?

He listens every day and his ears get calloused.

Who wouldn't want to be in a relationship at this age?

Yarwen Tong listened to those topics every day, and his heart was a little itchy.

But he knew in his heart that if he fell in love with anyone, it would be that person's misery.

He didn't want to hurt anyone.

Under the floor of the boys' dormitory.

The girl wearing a pale pink sweatshirt suit looks especially bright and attractive in this autumnal environment.

Especially her sweatshirt hat and the two adorable ears on her head.

The people coming in and out of the boys' dormitory were all casting curious glances at her.

One of the seven fairies of the academy, she's definitely worth it.

Mo Yi Xin didn't want to pay attention to these people, she was skirting back and forth under the building.

Lin Zhihang walked off with a difficult face.

Mo Yi Xin immediately leaned in, "How about it?"

Lin Zhihang shook his head and handed the envelope to Mo Yi Xin.

"Yarwen Tong he is just a lump of wood not to enlighten you don't feel bad, people like him who are devoted to the design business are generally lower in terms of emotional intelligence."

"You're the one with a low EQ" Mo Yi Xin whooshed the envelope back, tore it straight into pieces and threw it into the trash on the way.

“Hey who did I mess with” Lin Zhihang felt oddly aggrieved.

Mo Yi Xin put her hands in her pockets and turned around to walk towards the girls’ dormitory.

This is the third time she’s asked someone to send a love letter to Yarwen Tong, but still no answer

From the moment she entered the school, Mo Yi Xin fell in love with Yarwen Tong.

In such a frenetic age, there is a man who can sit quietly on the grass, painting in the sunshine and letting the leaves fall on him.

It was that instant that Mo Yi Xin fell in love with this quiet boy.

Especially the way he smiled, it was as clean as a water-washed sky, without a trace of impurities.

“Yarwen Tong, I don’t believe I can’t take you”

Mo Yi Xin flies in and kicks a rock far, far away from his feet.

“Oh hey, who’s this upsetting our lady” a familiar voice came over.

Mo Yi Xin saw Huo Sijie as soon as she looked up.

“Why do you keep following me” Mo Yi Xin glanced at Huo Si Jie and continued to walk forward.

Huo Sijie’s ass followed behind Mo Yi Xin.

“I just ran into you, okay? Why do I keep following you?”

Mo Yi Xin did not speak.

“By the way, my brother said he’ll ask for Jasmine Tong’s autograph for me later, and I’ll give it to you when I get it.”

“No need,” said Mo Yi Xin smugly.

“Why no I’m serious, my brother can really get it, he never lies to me.”

“Because I’ve got it.”

Saying that, Mo Yi Xin pulled out a notebook from his pocket.

“My brother asked for this for me, and it has a blessing from Jasmine Tong on it.”

Ever since getting Jasmine Tong’s autograph, Mo Yi Xin has been carrying this book in his pocket, so that he can get his hands on it whenever he wants.

Hossein was a little disappointed though, if only he’d asked for an autograph sooner.

“I see you just came over from the boys’ dormitory, what were you doing in the boys’ dormitory looking for me.”

I’m not going to be able to do anything about it,” she said.

“What”-Hossein was like five thunderbolts-“a love letter.”

“Yeah, this is the third time I’ve been stunned and I’m worried sick.”

Mo Yi Xin and Huo Si Jie are very good friends, the two of them were in the same school in high school, to be very good friends.

So, Mo Yi Xin also feels that there is nothing that cannot be said between Huo Si Jie and him.

“You, you, you like Yarwen Tong ah”

“Yeah, why not?”

“How do you like Yarwen Tong?”

“Why don’t I like Yarwen Tong I don’t like Yarwen Tong, can’t I still like you?”

Without waiting for Huo Sijie to speak, Mo Yi Xin waved a hand towards him.

“I’m going back to my dormitory, do what you have to do, if you have some free time to help me figure out how to catch up with Yarwen Tong, I still have to research about making a global fan support group for Jasmine Tong back at my dormitory”

Suddenly, Mo Yi Xin stopped walking.

“Do you think that Jasmine Tong and Yarwen Tong are somehow related ah the two names are so similar”

“What does it matter? There are plenty of people with similar names under the sky who look like each other. You’re not going to like Yarwen Tong just because his name is similar to Jasmine Tong, are you?”

“How can it be? not to talk to you, go” said, Mo Yi Xin hummed a little song and went into the girls’ dormitory.

Huo Sijie stood there, feeling as if his heart had been hollowed out.

This heartless girl, the two of them have been together for several years, they thought they could fall in love after going to college, but this girl actually fell in love with someone else.

Jasmine Tong spent two more days in S city, this side of the scene is considered to be finished filming, because the next shooting location has not been fully decided, so the crew is on vacation again.

The last time, because of the tight funding, there are some things that have to be improvised, this time the funding is very abundant, harsh is a little thing can not be improvised.

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Diamond Hill Government House

Today was a rare weekend where everyone was off. Ellen Ron and Rameen Tong were both busy with their respective careers recently, and hadn’t been back to the old house for a long time.

It took several prodding from Lin Qingfeng to usher in this reunion weekend.

Tong Kee has recently been on a roll, and has quickly taken over the market and become one of the best-known brands in the premium wine industry.

Because her mother’s family was developing so well, Rameen Tong was finally able to hold her head up in the upper house.

Rameen Tong took Ellen Ron's arm and the two of them walked into Ron's house together, although they were only engaged and not officially married yet, there was no difference between already and being married.

As soon as he stepped into the threshold, Ron Yu directly greeted him, pulling Rameen Tong's arm.

"Sister-in-law, that skincare product you got recently is really too famous to buy it Our classmates all say that skincare product is simply too good"

Ron Yu, this sister-in-law, but pampered since childhood, in the upper class society for a long time, like Rameen Tong such an identity she simply do not look at.

When Jasmine Tong and Ellen Ron were together in the first place, they had never suffered from this sister-in-law's anger.

Naturally, Rameen Tong was the same.

But now it looks like even this sister-in-law is going to start sucking up to her.

"I knew you'd like it, so I brought a set over for you."

Said Rameen Tong handed the handbag in her hand to Ron Yu.

Belinda Ron's eyes straightened.

"Wow, it's still in a limited edition package, thank you, sister-in-law, you're so good to me."

Belinda took the handbag and went straight upstairs, probably taking pictures to show off to friends.

Since Tong Kee Liquor has changed its packaging and started to go micro-business marketing, it's called a momentum, which also allows Rameen Tong to see business opportunities.

After researching a variety of products, she decided to invest in a skincare business, so she used her income from endorsements and film credits to invest in a skincare company.

I have to admit that Rameen Tong is a very business-minded person.

She used her star power to begin promoting the skincare brand, taking particular care with the packaging, which is divided into seven collections, each represented by a color.

Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, blue, and purple are the seven colors of the rainbow, each with a corresponding age group.

This skincare product was also named COLOUR by Rameen Tong.

This skincare product is advertised as Colorful Life, Colorful You.

Moreover, Rameen Tong employs a kind of hunger sales approach.

All seven series are released in a limited batch every now and then, and as they say, things are rare, and every time a new product is released, it needs to be grabbed, which makes many people flock to it.

Lin Qingfeng walked over with a modest step.

Pulling Rameen Tong's hand, it was so kind.

"Meng Meng has lost weight again, why don't you pay attention to rest can be heartbreaking."

Lin Qingfeng stroked his chest.

"Mom, look at what you're saying, where's the fat in your star, it's better to be thin."

"That's not too skinny, look at you now, you're running a company, making your own product, and filming, it's so exhausting, but you have to take care of your body."

"Okay, I got it."

After the last engagement incident, Lin Qingfeng was very satisfied with Rameen Tong.

Today, Rameen Tong is making a name for herself in the entertainment industry, her mother's wine business is thriving, and her own skincare brand is doing so well.

Lin Qingfeng was even more impressed with her.

Rameen Tong could feel these changes, and even the Ron's servants seemed to respect her a bit more.

It seems that one still has to keep consolidating one's position and improving one's skills, and that's the only way to impress people.

dinner time

At the dinner table, Lin Qingfeng greeted Rameen Tong with a strong greeting and even asked the kitchen to make a soup for Rameen Tong alone.

"Mengmeng, you're really too skinny, drink more soup and mend your body, you two are not young anymore, it's time to have a child."

Only then did Rameen Tong understand that Lin Qingfeng was waiting here for her when she said that she was thin.

If it had been put in the past, if Lin Qingfeng had said this, she would have already agreed to it.

But it's not the same now, and she has the initiative in her hands.

"Mom, Brother Ellen and I are still young, and our careers are important, so it's not too late to have children when this career is stable."

Lin Qingfeng did not expect that Rameen would refuse, after all, she was very well-behaved before.

"Meng Meng, you don't know this, mom but she came here, this money can't be finished, but time waits for no one."

Without waiting for Lin Qingfeng to finish her sentence, Rameen Tong, immediately interjected.

"Mom, I'm only 22 this year, I'm still young, there's no rush, and besides, aren't Brother Ellen and I not married yet this year?"

Rameen Tong smiled slightly and was magnanimous.

But it directly choked Lin Qingfeng to a complete stop.

Yes, it was only an engagement for the two of them at first, considering Rameen Tong's young age.



“Mom, my brother and sister-in-law had a hard time coming back, and as soon as they came back you rushed the birth, and if you rushed them two more they won’t come back later, so the family can just have a nice meal.”

Ron Yu hurriedly spoke, and even winked at Rameen Tong afterwards.

There’s nothing wrong with sticking up for your sister-in-law at this time.

The two men smiled at each other.

“Okay, okay, I’m done, I’m done, I’m done, just make up your own minds about your young people.”

Lin Qingfeng didn’t dare to push too hard, after all, Rameen Tong is now mixed up in the world, unlike the original Jasmine Tong, who was a soft persimmon and could be squeezed any way she wanted.

But she also realizes the problem that there is a good chance she will have to look at this daughter-in-law’s face in the future.

The family ate happily.

Ellen Ron and Ron Rui chatted about work, and Ron Yu pulled Rameen Tong to talk about gossip in the entertainment industry.

After dinner, the family sat in the living room and stayed there for a while longer, before it was time to go back to their rooms and rest.

Ellen Ron was half lying on the bed looking at his phone when Rameen Tong came out of the bathroom, wrapped in a towel.

“Brother Ellen, what did you think of what Mom said today?”

When Lin Qingfeng was talking about this at the table, Ellen Ron hadn’t spoken up, and Rameen Tong couldn’t see anything from his expression, either.

“What how do you think” Ellen Ron raised his head to look at Rameen Tong.

“It’s just the baby thing.”

Although this was something that Rameen Tong herself was unwilling to do, she still wanted to test out Ellen Ron’s meaning.

“Brother Ellen, I directly rejected Mom today, will she hold a grudge and be mad at me ah mainly because it was too sudden, I didn’t think about it for a moment, what exactly were you thinking”

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Rameen Tong wiped her damp hair as she spoke to Ellen Ron.

“We’re young now, there’s no rush.”

Ellen Ron shifted his gaze to his phone again, and said it carelessly, as if he didn’t take it seriously at all.

“I was thinking the same thing myself, but Mom’s side is obviously getting a little anxious, we’re not even married yet, so how can we have kids? at least we have to get married first.”

Rameen Tong asked once more tentatively.

It’s also been some days since their engagement ceremony.

However, their wedding date has been a long way off.

Rameen Tong had been planning to get married for a long time, but unfortunately neither Ellen Ron nor the Ron family had ever said when they would get married.

Although she was engaged to be married, she felt uncomfortable when people referred to her as “the future boss’s wife”.

She’s a fiancée who’s already trying to straighten out.

“Now that the company is busy and your career is on the upswing, let’s not bother with a wedding ceremony for now, let’s talk about it later.”

Hearing Ellen Ron’s words, Rameen Tong’s heart plummeted to the bottom.

We’ve already had the engagement ceremony, but why are we delaying the wedding ceremony?

Is it for Jasmine Tong?

Rameen Tong laughed awkwardly.

“That’s actually what I was thinking, we’ve both been so busy lately that we really don’t have the energy to worry about any more wedding ceremonies, so I’ll listen to you for a while.”

Although he said so, Rameen Tong’s heart was really unhappy.

Rameen Tong’s palm caressed Ellen Ron’s chest as she leaned bony and weak against it.

Ellen Ron immediately put the phone aside and turned off the light on the way.

As the two of them k!ssed, the temperature in the room began to slowly rise.

After the clouds closed and the rain rested, Ellen Ron turned his back and went to sleep.

Look at Rameen Tong but is slow to fall asleep.

“Jasmine, when I’m in charge of the company, you’ll get down to cooking me good food at home.”

“We’re going to have a bunch of kids, both boys and girls, and be around us every day.”

“The boys have to be more like me so they can inherit the family business in the future, and the girls have to be good and sensible like you.”

When Ellen Ron and Jasmine Tong fell in love, that was also what Rameen had watched.

She often eavesdropped on the two men.

Those were the words she overheard.

Why is it that when you’re with your classmates, you want Tong to be at home with her husband and have a bunch of kids.

How come you’re still young, working on your career first, having kids later, even postponing the wedding ceremony?

Rameen Tong had heard more than once about Ellen Ron's longing for a future child.

Ellen Ron must have been eager to have a child in the house, right?

But he wouldn't have it with himself.

So he still has only Jasmine Tong in his heart.

Thinking about it, Rameen Tong clenched her fists and sunk her nails into her flesh.

As long as Jasmine Tong isn't eliminated, she won't be able to sit still as the young lady of the Ron family.

She'd have to figure out her next move right away.

Rainbow City

Jasmine Tong is on vacation, this time on a date to be determined.

She was bored back home, too, and there was really nothing to stay in this house except for the good luck that it would make her feel better.

She also questioned Aunt Fanny when she returned, and Albert Ou never came back.

Anyway, she had nothing to do, so she decided to go to the art academy to see Yarwen Tong.

Tong searched through her closet, and the jacket she had liked for her baseball shirt was missing.

Now that the weather is cooler, you naturally need to wear something thicker.

She usually liked casual styles too, and the baseball jacket, which she loved so much, she had two of them, one in red and one in navy.

She was worried about being recognized when she went to art school, so naturally she had to dress down and wanted to wear the navy blue one, after all, the red one was too eye-catching.

But now I can't find it anywhere.

“Aunt Fang, come here for a moment” In desperation, Jasmine Tong had no choice but to call for help.

Aunt Fanny soon came over.

“What is it, ma’am?”

“Aunt Fanny, the jacket of my navy blue baseball shirt, do you see it is exactly the same as this red one.”

Jasmine Tong took the red baseball shirt and showed it to Aunt Fang.

Aunt Fanny frowned.

“I remember the last time I washed the two together, after the wash these two have been put together, how come there is only this red one and not that navy blue one.”

Aunt Fang also found it strange because she knew that Jasmine Tong liked these two dresses, so she paid extra attention to them as well.

“Aunt Fanny, think about it some more.”

Aunt Fanny shook her head, “I left it there after I washed it and never touched it, why is it gone”

The pear came over as well.

“Pearblossom, have you seen my navy blue baseball jersey jacket?”

Pearblossom shook her head, “No, last time Aunt Fang washed it and put it in the closet.”

Since both of them said so, it shouldn’t be wrong, but there really wasn’t one in the closet.

Jasmine Tong didn’t want to make everyone unhappy over a dress, after all, when she wasn’t home, there was only Aunt Fang and Pearly Flower.

If she kept asking questions, it was as if she was suspecting something.

“Maybe I wore it and forgot where I put it, I’ve been too busy and I really can’t remember, so you guys go ahead and get busy and I’ll just wear something else.”

Jasmine Tong smiled towards Aunt Fang and Pearly Flower, not wanting to hurt everyone’s peace over a dress.

But she should have remembered correctly. She’d never worn either of them. Where would they have gone?

Jasmine Tong didn’t think about it any further, put on that red baseball shirt jacket and took a taxi straight to the Academy of Fine Arts.

Yarwen Tong was also overjoyed to receive a call from Jasmine Tong, who just happened to have no classes, so he immediately ran out.

“Don’t run, don’t worry” Jasmine Tong immediately warned.

“Sis, it’s okay, you don’t have to make such a fuss, I’ve been feeling fine lately.”

Seeing that Yarwen Tong wasn’t breathing too noticeably, Jasmine Tong’s heart slowly dropped this time.

“It’s fine.”

“Sis, I thought you were out filming why did you suddenly come back?”

“It’s been a tough film to shoot, shot for shot, and I’ve probably been taking some time off lately, so I came right back here to see you.”

“You should go see your brother-in-law first you’ve been away for so long, he must have missed you.”

Jasmine Tong laughed awkwardly, Yarwen Tong had been at school the whole time she and Albert Ou had been fighting, so she didn’t know they were fighting and thought they were close.

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“Of course I know he misses me, so I’ve already been to see him, he’s been quite busy and couldn’t care less about me, so it was just as well I had nothing else to do, so I came to see you.”

Jasmine Tong knew that once she said she hadn’t seen Albert Ou yet, then Yarwen Tong would then keep urging her to see Albert Ou.

To stop this from happening, she’d be better off lying.

“That’s good.”

“If you want anything for lunch, Sis will take you there.”

“Well our classmates said that there’s a new cafe near the school that’s pretty good, but”

Yarwen Tong looked a little restrained.

“What?”

“It’s a bit pricey, let’s go somewhere else.”

Jasmine Tong shook her head.

“Xiaolei, your sister I am now but 2.6 billion female protagonist, to invite you to a meal can not afford it I tell you, do not worry about money in the future, sister now received some endorsements, the studio has also risen a lot.”

Yarwen Tong immediately nodded his head.

He is also used to being frugal, and the days when they were kicked out of the Tong family, they were struggling to make ends meet, and the family is now finally suffering.

The two siblings were laughing and running towards the teahouse.

Mo Yi Xin and a few of her classmates were eating dessert and drinking drinks at the seat by the window of the teahouse.

They were customers of this cafe when it first opened because it's a nice place and it's just so perfect for little sisters to have a drink and catch up on gossip.

"Hey hey hey, you see who that is ah" suddenly classmate Chu Xinqing whispered.

"What? What's all the fuss?"

Mo Yi Xin is even drinking drinks and playing with his phone, not paying attention in the slightest.

Chu Xinqing pointed at the two people who had just entered the doorway.

"Yarwen Tong,"

Because this position was closer to the door, Chu Xinqing tried to lower her voice as much as possible.

Everyone looked over towards the door at once.

Mo Yi Xin heard Yarwen Tong's name and also hurriedly raised her head.

Only Yarwen Tong and a girl wearing a red baseball jacket and a black baseball bat walked into the restaurant together.

The two men laughed and went straight up the stairs.

Jasmine Tong's outfit was very young, and she had originally just graduated from college just over half a year ago, so everyone thought that she was still just a student.

Her hat was pressed low, after all, and she was worried about being seen.

"Wow, Yarwen Tong turned out to have a girlfriend." Chu Xinqing was like discovering a new continent.

Mo Yi Xin's face is now extremely ugly!

Yarwen Tong was admitted as the first one in the art course, so naturally he was very attractive, and with his outstanding looks and quiet personality, he was as quiet as air when many boys were trying to attract girls' attention by all means.



This made him a popular favorite of many girls.

“Have you seen that girl?”

“It’s not very clear, the hat is pressed lower.”

“Looking at these two together, that girl is a bit of an imperial sister, so Yarwen Tong likes this one ah.”

“Isn’t Yarwen Tong’s former schoolmate?”

“He’s got a girlfriend. No wonder he’s not a womanizer. I thought he had a problem that way.”

Everyone starts talking about it.

“Are you guys done yet?”

Mo Yi Xin finally couldn’t listen anymore

She slapped two hundred dollar bills on the table in passing, grabbed her shoulder bag and left the cafeteria.

The rest of the girls looked at each other.

“Xin Xin has written three love letters to Yarwen Tong and hasn’t sent any of them.”

“No wonder people don’t pick it up, they have girlfriends.”

“Let’s go back or comfort Xin Xin, let’s go.”

A few girls are also quite righteous, and immediately picked up their respective things, paid the bill, and caught up with Mo Yi Xin.

Mo Yi Xin is also unhappy

Tong Siu Lei has a girlfriend.

The reason why people are so sure that the girl is Yarwen Tong’s girlfriend is because in school Yarwen Tong has always rejected people, or rather, rejected girls from being born a thousand miles away.

He's so close to that girl. Who else could he be if not his girlfriend?

Yarwen Tong didn't notice in the slightest that he was even seen when he came in.

After all, it had been a long time since I had seen my sister, and the two of them joked and laughed and talked about each other's recent history.

Since Yarwen Tong had classes in the afternoon, Jasmine Tong didn't stay long, and after lunch, she left to drop Yarwen Tong back.

As soon as Yarwen Tong entered the dormitory, the three boys from the dormitory, Lin Zhihang, Bai Jiahao, and Hong Yue, came together.

"Xiaolei, you can, it turns out you already have a girlfriend too inadequate to tell us"

"Tell me the truth, what's your school's name?"

"Do you have a picture to show the boys?"

The three of them were in gossip mode.

"What's this all about, girlfriend?"

Yarwen Tong was in a fog.

"Don't pretend anyone saw you go into the cafeteria with a girl in a red baseball uniform."

Yarwen Tong didn't even know that the news had spread so quickly in the school, just for a meal.

"Don't be ridiculous."

But that's his sister.

"The girl from Mo Yi Xin's dormitory saw it with her own eyes, and it's still fake," said Lin Zhi Hang.

"Mo Yi Xin"

Hearing the name, his heart suddenly missed a beat.

Mo Yi Xin saw it.

They mistook my sister for their girlfriend.

If that's the case, then it's good to keep the misunderstanding going, but he couldn't tell everyone that his sister was Jasmine Tong anyway.

"That one's from U of Z's acting department." Yarwen Tong laughed awkwardly.

"Holy sh!t dude can ah this hand is reaching to Z University."

"Okay, don't gossip, we're close, we're running to get married later."

Since we had a class to teach, we stopped that gossiping and prepared our textbooks to go to class.

Lin Zhihang's relationship with Mo Yi Xin was pretty good, and he immediately told Mo Yi Xin this information during class.

In fact, it was also Mo Yi Xin who knew that Yarwen Tong had a girlfriend and asked Lin Zhihang to help him find out the news.

"Xin Xin, Xiaolei admitted it himself, he has a girlfriend, Z University Department of Acting, two people running to get married, you just don't think about him, there is no grass anywhere in the world."

When Mo Yi Xin received the news, her mind went blank.

Especially the phrase "running to get married".

I didn't realize how mature the relationship between the two had become, so she was even more out of luck.

Mo Yi Xin still won't give up.

"That's what Yarwen Tong himself said."

"Yes, he said it himself."

Now, Mo Yi Xin was completely deflated, listless, lying on the table, there was a kind of broken-hearted sadness.

But she's never been in love.

Jasmine Tong went home and had nothing else to do to clean up her closet.

The navy blue jacket was still nowhere to be found.

But she had found something else.

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She had a jacket in her closet that belonged to someone else.

The jacket was clearly a size larger than hers and the style wasn't her style, he was pretty sure it wasn't hers.

But whose clothes are these not hers?

She thought about it carefully and then slapped her head, forgetting about it.

The last time she recorded a program with Qin Yianran, it rained heavily that day and Qin Yianran gave her his clothes.

She also asked Auntie Fang to wash the dress and put it away, to be returned to Qin Yanyan afterwards.

She took the clothes out, found a better tote bag, and put it in.

Then he sent a message to Chin suddenly.

"Then suddenly sister, the clothes you lent me last time are still with me, recently in Slivestopol? I'll send them to you."

It took a while before Qin turned around and got back to her.

"There's an event to attend this afternoon, all after 7 p.m. I live in the Diamond Hill neighborhood, so call me when you get there."

"Okay."

The two of them didn't send any more messages when they made an appointment with Qin Liyuan.

Last time I remembered, I heard Mo Yiang say that they both lived in the same neighborhood.

Just in time to go to Diamond Hill as well, she saw in her circle of friends that Mo Yiang was also playing games at home recently.

Just in time to go to Mo Yiang's house.

Jasmine Tong took a nap, got up and was bored with her free time, so she went straight to the kitchen.

How could she go to Qin Wan's place empty-handed?

But a big star like Qin Yangyan had everything she needed, so she had to make some snacks to bring over herself.

Just in time to bring some over to Mo Yiang.

She was busy baking all afternoon and was tired of making cookies, so she chose chocolate brownies this time.

After it was done, it was put in a pretty cardboard box and put in a tote bag, and some of the rest of it was put in a random box, but Mo Yiang was a foodie anyway, and there was no use in dressing up that pretty.

At 8 pm, Jasmine Tong arrived at Diamond Hill.

The moment Mo Yiang opened the door and saw Jasmine Tong, his eyes would stare out.

"Where am I gusting to get you?"

Without waiting for Jasmine Tong's answer, Mo Yiang's keen sense of smell smelled something delicious

"Did you bring the goodies?"

"You were definitely a dog in your last life."

Jasmine Tong entered the house and handed the box in her hand to Mo Yiang.

“Wow, chocolate brownies” L.A., picked up a piece and shoved it in his mouth, then fidgeted, “I just happened to see on TV today that the Kitchen Channel teaches how to make chocolate brownies, and you brought them to me, what a coincidence.”

“I can’t even gag you.”

Mo Yiang shoved a chocolate brownie into his mouth and ate all of it in three sittings.

“Do we have telepathy?”

Just at this time, Mo Yiang saw Jasmine Tong’s other hand, carrying a beautiful handbag.

“Here’s what’s what’s good.”

As he said that Mo Yiang was ready to go get it, Jasmine Tong immediately raised her hand.

“It’s not for you.”

“So who are you for?”

“I’ve got an appointment with Miss Turnipseed, I’ll go over to her place later, and this is for her.”

Mo Yiang frowned for a moment.

“Jasmine Tong, you’re too much for her. Look at what you brought for her, carrying it in such a nice handbag, and mine is just a broken box.”

When these two packaging methods are compared, it’s simply a brown man and a beautiful woman

And Mo Yiang is the brown guy.

“It’s nice to have your food, but you’re picky.”

Jasmine Tong glanced at Mo Yiang.

Well, since Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou were together, it was hard enough for him to eat Tong’s cooking.

And to think that the box of cookies he couldn't bear to eat before is now heavenly.

"But, Manny, what's the deal with you having something to do and always having to ask out your rival."

Mo Yiang turned his eyes and immediately leaned close to Jasmine Tong.

"You're not here to find out about my little uncle, are you? Do you want to see if the two of them are having an affair? Do you want me to help you?"

Mo Yiang was in the state of an underground spy, but he was the best at doing this kind of thing.

Jasmine Tong rolled a glance at him.

"I'm not as dirty as you think I am, the last time she lent me a dress to wear, I'm here to give it back to her this time."

Mo Yiang looked like he didn't mean anything.

"I thought there was some gossip."

"Why are you just like your little uncle, Gossip Diva?"

"Now you open your mouth and shut up, that's my little brother-in-law."

Jasmine Tong opened her mouth, speechless.

She did keep thinking about Albert Ou because of the recent events that had been messing with her head.

"Hey, did you come home this time my little uncle?"

Jasmine Tong shook her head.

"Still haven't been in touch."

Jasmine Tong nodded again.

"Okay, forget about him, the chocolate brownies you put in the fridge later or they won't taste good, I'm going to go over to suddenly."

“Okay you go ahead, come back later and play some games with me, you have nothing to do at home anyway.”

Jasmine Tong couldn't help but roll her eyes, she was probably one of those people who was born with a natural inability to play games, plus she hadn't played much, so naturally she sucked at playing.

That's why every time Mo Yiang asked her to play a game, he would scold her numerous times for being a pig teammate.

“Don't you want me to be your pig teammate?”

“It's better to have pig mates than none at all hehehe”

“Okay then, tell me where suddenly Sister Mary lives.”

“Turn your face to the door when you go out and there's her house on your right.”

With a nod of her head, Jasmine Tong walked out, carrying her clothes and chocolate brownies.

When the lights are on at Chin's house, he should be home too.

She just walked right over to the door and rang the bell.

The one who opened the door just happened to be Qin Tianran.

“Hey Manny, how did you know this was my house I was waiting for your call, come on in.”

The maid immediately brought a pair of slippers for Jasmine Tong.

“Oh, I just went over to Mo Yiang's house and he told me that you live in this one, so I came straight over.”

“Aang,”

Do they know each other that well?

Qin Yanyan didn't feel that, although the actor and actress, when there is a work listed for release, will act more intimate, but that is also a form of publicity.



However, it's too intimate to even know where the other person lives.

"Oh, that I went to college with Mo Yiang, so I know he lives over here." Jasmine Tong rushed to explain.

When Qin turned out to be very beautifully decorated at home, he went for a pastoral and fresh style and could tell that it was carefully decorated.

Unlike Mo Yiang's home which always had a luxurious air about it.

Just as Jasmine Tong was surveying Qin's home, the maid suddenly came over.

"Miss Qin, I got this dress back from the dry cleaners."

Jasmine Tong looked at the maid's hand.

## **Chapter 206**

Isn't that her baseball jersey jacket?

Jasmine Tong was staring at the dress in a daze.

Navy with plain white sleeves and cufflinks at the shoulders.

This college style baseball jacket has been popular since last year, and all the brands are producing similar baseball jackets.

The patterns are all pretty much the same.

But it would be really hard to find two that are exactly the same.

"You leave it there, I'll put it up myself later."

"Okay, Miss Chin." The maid put that coat right on the couch and went about her business.

No, she has to see it.

"Then suddenly, sister, do you like this style of jacket too?"

With a sudden smile, he sat down on the couch and picked up the jacket on his way, placing it in his lap for a good fold.

“And I can’t say I like it.”

“I don’t think this jacket is suddenly looking like it belongs to Miss Turnipseed.”

Qin turned around and didn’t feel embarrassed, but instead, smiled brightly towards Jasmine Tong, a smile that carried a sense of happiness.

“My friend bought it for me and wasn’t quite sure of my size, so I bought it small.”

Although he said so, Jasmine Tong could tell that Qin turned out to be very precious about this dress.

There were several times when Qin turned around and didn’t fold his clothes properly.

This is something she naturally doesn’t do very often, so she’s not good at it.

“I’ll do it, Miss Turnipseed.” Jasmine Tong stretched out her hand towards Qin Tianran.

Qin turned around slightly embarrassed and handed Jasmine Tong the clothes.

Jasmine Tong didn’t say anything and brought the clothes over, folding them carefully and looking inside the clothes as well.

After folding the clothes, she returned them to Qin Yanyan.

“Manny, sit down while I take the clothes upstairs.”

“Good.”

Chin turned around and brought the clothes upstairs.

Jasmine Tong was already incomparably sure that the dress was hers.

While she was folding the laundry, she looked over the logo inside the clothes, the last time Aunt Fanny washed the clothes, she put them directly into the washing machine to agitate and ripped a slit in the small piece of logo inside.

Aunt Fang was very apologetic at the time, and Jasmine Tong also felt that it didn’t matter what that thing was, so she didn’t bother about it.

But when she turned around, Jasmine Tong wondered why her clothes were with Qin Jianlian

When Qin turned around, he said this dress was a gift from a friend.

A bold idea was spinning in Jasmine Tong's head.

On the day it rained heavily, Albert Ou most likely came to pick himself up, but didn't expect that Qin turned around and got into his car directly

Albert Ou was also very considerate and brought a jacket for himself.

When Qin turned around, it was 80% because she thought that this dress was bought for her temporarily by Albert Ou and didn't pay attention to the size, that's why she was so precious.

Is that really the case?

After a while, Qin turned around and came down from upstairs.

"Mandy,"

"Ah," Jasmine Tong's thoughts were pulled back.

Still looking wonderful, she sat on the couch and cocked her legs slightly.

"Do you have any plans for your career?"

Jasmine Tong smiled brightly.

"Planning-wise, we can't talk about it yet, but we just want to get good work out there."

"You're a good actor, and you're willing to suffer, and your looks are top-notch, so if you have more opportunities, you can definitely become famous in the future."

"Thank you for the unexpected compliment, I'll try my best."

"Star King is now on the rise, since the acquisition of Ou, but also subscribed to the right to be in charge of the company, the career is also flourishing, the future of good opportunities for more things, you have to take advantage of,

the right side and I am an old acquaintance, I will talk to him and help you fight for some.”

Jasmine Tong grinned.

“Then I’ll start by thanking suddenly.”

“There’s no need to be so polite, the future Star King still needs you to drive it, you have to make good use of the opportunity to be an excellent leader and set a good example for your juniors.”

This made Jasmine Tong a little dizzy, not knowing what Qin turned out to mean.

A good leader sets a good example for future generations

Qin Then suddenly, she’s the first sister of the Star King.

That’s her job. Listen to what she’s saying.

Qin Yan Yan hasn’t been filming recently, could it be that she’s retiring?

“I’m not sure I understand what you’re saying, by the sound of it, Miss Turnipseed.”

But it’s not right to retire.

Qin Then suddenly turns out to be only 25 years old this year, this is an actress in the prime of her years she although the debut early, get the trophy after the film also early, but she is only 25 years old after all!

“I started out early, and I’ve been in the business, full time, for almost ten years, and I used to make a living, but now, I have all the accolades and money I need, and I have nothing to ask for.”

“But you just turned 25.

Qin Liyuan’s acting skills have also been built up one work at a time, it would be a pity if he retired now!

“25 years old ah, sometimes I even feel like I’m in my 30s, I always feel much more mature than others, maybe it’s because I’ve been through so much, I always want to live a quiet life and stay at home with my husband in peace.”

When Qin turned around and said this, he bowed his head slightly and the corners of his mouth gently rose.

It is said that the happiest time for a woman is the moment when she bows her head and smiles, so it is evident that Qin Tianliang is now happy.

“Then suddenly Sister, you fell in love” Jasmine Tong carefully tested, after all, this belonged to a person’s private matter, especially for a star.

When Qin turned around and smiled towards Jasmine Tong, he didn’t continue this topic, but it was obvious that she didn’t want to talk about it.

Jasmine Tong didn’t ask any further questions.

“Oh, by the way, suddenly sis, I had nothing to do at home, so I made some chocolate brownies and brought them over for you.”

Jasmine Tong hastily changed the subject and brought her handbag over.

Look at that one delicately wrapped chocolate brownie, dark black with some shiny nuts sprinkled on top.

It’s also really appetizing.

“It’s so beautiful Mandy, did you make all this yourself?”

“Yeah, just like to work on this when I’m fine, I put less sugar in it and use dark chocolate, it shouldn’t be fattening, as long as I don’t eat too much.”

“What a coincidental hand, I almost forgot, I asked you for the recipe for cookies last time, so I’ll study it over the next few days.”

Jasmine Tong nodded.

“Then I’ll leave you alone, Miss Turnipseed, I’m going home.”

“Okay, we’ll talk some other time.”

On the way back Jasmine Tong kept thinking about that navy blue jacket.

If it was Albert Ou who was really going to pick up Qin Liyuan, then he definitely couldn’t just casually take his own clothes and give them to her.

Her checkroom also contained many unworn coats from Albert Ou.

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 207 - 209

### Chapter 207

Could it be that Albert Ou really went to pick himself up, but didn't expect Qin Yanyan to be there?

As soon as she entered the house, Jasmine Tong rushed into the living room.

"Aunt Fang Lihua" she yelled inside, "Come here, I need to talk to you"

Aunt Fanny and Pearblossom hurriedly welcomed out.

"Mistress, what's the matter with you that you're so anxious" Aunt Fang asked hurriedly.

"Aunt Fanny, think carefully and well, did Mr. Mister ever come back the last night I came back from the heavy rain."

After all, Aunt Fang is a bit old and there are some things she really can't remember.

"Oh my gosh, ma'am, I'm so sorry, it's been so many days, I really don't remember."

"It's okay, just think about it, he hasn't been back much lately."

Aunt Fanny frowned, "I really don't remember Mr. Returning."

That's when the pears came together.

Jasmine Tong immediately grabbed her hand.

"Pearblossom, the last time I came back the day it rained heavily, did Mister come back" Jasmine Tong could only pin her hopes on Pearblossom.

"Hiss," Pear thought with her head in her hands, then nodded a bit.

“Ouch, look at my memory.”

Pear Blossom was a bit cryptic, “Sir did come back that day, he came back in a particular hurry, I was wiping the floor at the time, I greeted him, he didn’t even pay attention to me, he rushed back to the bedroom, and when he came out he had a shirt in his hand, that is Madam your navy blue jacket”

Jasmine Tong burst out laughing.

It seems she guessed correctly.

The man hadn’t actually given up on her, he’d had her on his mind, probably because, when the two of them had fought earlier, he’d been pouting.

Jasmine Tong did not delay for a moment, immediately took another taxi and went to Diamond Hill.

Mo Yiang frowned when he saw Jasmine Tong return once again.

“What do you think you have to talk about with Qin Lianyan is it more important to talk to her or to play games with me”

Mo Yiang looks like he’s trying to get a rise out of the situation.

“Let’s not talk about that, I’ll tell you something, and after that I’ll stay up all night with you.”

Once he heard that Jasmine Tong wanted to accompany him to play the game all night, Mo Yiang came to his senses.

“Hurry up and finish what else you have to talk about and stay with me”

But when he heard Jasmine Tong’s words, Mo Yiang’s face darkened little by little.

He was like a deflated ball, not to mention playing the game, but now he wanted to die.

“You quickly help me analyze, what exactly is the psychology of your youngest uncle is it the same as I presume he is actually just pouting with me, he and Qin Yanyan actually have nothing to do with each other, he is just using him to be angry with me”

Jasmine Tong's jubilant

Mo Yiang gave her a hard stare.

"You've analyzed it yourself, so why ask me to analyze it?"

"So what you're saying is that my analysis is all right."

"Nine times out of ten, my youngest uncle is a very picky person, if he really could have fallen in love with Qin Liyuan and went to pick her up to bring her clothes, there's no way he'd bring one of your old clothes. Even if you don't go to the mall and buy her a new one, you're sure to bring a dress you haven't worn."

Although, Mo Yiang's boss was not happy, he still recognized and helped Jasmine Tong analyze it seriously.

"And my youngest uncle is a particularly odd character."

"Where's the weirdness in that? That's clearly childish and childish."

Jasmine Tong couldn't help but spit out, Ou 3 years old.

Seeing the bright smile on Jasmine Tong's face, Mo Yiang's heart seemed to be dripping blood.

"Look at you and you say you don't love me novel, you know he's purposely angry at you after that cheerful almost jumping on the roof."

Jasmine Tong paused to collect her own smile and touched her cheek.

"Do I?"

Mo Yiang narrowed his pupils and lowered his head, leaning close to Jasmine Tong.

"You're not just there, you're very much there."

Jasmine Tong burst with joy.

Mo Yiang snorted, "Love him so much, confess it to him."

"Pop" Jasmine Tong slapped a slap, "It's decided."



Mo Yiang glared at Jasmine Tong, he should bite his tongue off, what a mouth!

“You, you’ve really decided to confess to my brother-in-law.”

Jasmine Tong nodded her head solemnly.

“Yes, I’ve been thinking a lot about this time, I think I’m really in love with him, I didn’t even feel this way when I was with Ellen Ron, I haven’t been in contact with him this whole time, you know what I’m going crazy”

Mo Yiang looked at Jasmine Tong and he was tempted to say, “You’ve gone nuts now.

“I always pick up my phone from time to time to see if he’s sent me a message or called me.”

Jasmine Tong pursed her lips and smiled.

“Anyway, he and I are married, and he confessed a while ago, so it’s okay if I confess to him.”

“You’re a girl hey, how can a girl initiate a confession with a boy.”

“But I’m his wife, too.”

This wife’s words were so righteous that Mo Yiang choked right back, speechless.

“Jasmine Tong-san, don’t get hot in the head and make any decision that you’ll regret, I’m telling you, I’m trying to tell you, he’s Albert Ou”

Mo Yiang deliberately bit down very heavily on the word “Albert Ou”.

A man of great wealth and power.

“I know, that’s why I’m going to work harder, I’m going to be the queen of movies, the queen of sight, at the very least, if anyone knows I’m Mrs. Ou in the future, it won’t be too humiliating to him”

The words almost choked Mo Yiang to death.

“You you you, have you really decided that you’re not going to get a divorce in the first place?”

“Because of Xiaolei’s relationship, cheating, I don’t have feelings for him, we won’t be able to leave for a while, and I’m going to have a baby with him, if he and I can have a good life, it’s the best of both worlds.”

Tong shrugged his shoulders.

She’d never had a more unwavering goal than she did at this moment.

She was even beginning to feel like her life had suddenly opened up.

“Mandy,”

Without waiting for Mo Yiang to finish his sentence, Jasmine Tong immediately tensed up.

“I said black earth how you what’s going on ah let me confess to your little uncle is you, and now this and that not work, also you, what do you mean ah.”

“I I I” Mo Yiang stammered and couldn’t say a word either.

“I’m just afraid you’ll regret it.”

“I’m not afraid of regrets. My life has been so bad. If I can have a pleasant experience, I’ve earned it.”

“Well then, when are you going to confess.”

Mo Yiang was completely out of temper.

## **Chapter 208**

Jasmine Tong mulled it over.

“I don’t know, it’s my first time doing something like this, not like you’re experienced, so I’ll have to settle down and think it over.”

“sh!t can you stop always dropping by to insult me brother where’s the experience.”

Jasmine Tong glanced at Mo Yiang.

"I wanted to surprise him and scare him, so I had to find the right opportunity. He's been pouting with me for so many days, he can't be so cheap for nothing"

Jasmine Tong stroked her chin, looking like she was old and calculating.

"Okay, have it your way, but I'll remind you one last time that this is a life event, not a joke, so think about it."

"Okay, I know, I'm thinking about it for the next few days, I'm outta here."

Mo Yiang stared at Jasmine Tong as soon as he heard that she was leaving.

"Your sexist use up your brother and leave, who just said you were going to spend an all night with me."

"Ew."

Jasmine Tong forgot all about it, she did say that she was going to accompany Mo Yiang for an all-nighter.

"Take the brother as a toy, is not to play when you want to play, want to leave Jasmine Tong, if you dare to leave today, I will cut the robe with you."

"You're really worthy of being your uncle's great nephew ah, childish, and cut the robe I'll play with you all night, okay, Mo three years old"

Jasmine Tong was also helpless, so she had no choice but to accompany Mo Yiang, and there was no hiding this time.

So this evening.

"Jasmine Tong, you pig teammate, you f\*ck you, what are you running"

"Jasmine Tong, you're out of your mind. You lost your life for nothing."

"Jasmine Tong, you pig brain, didn't I tell you, there's someone over there?"

"Mo Yiang, if you call me a pig again, I'll believe I'll smash your computer."

"I'm telling you, if I'm playing a game with you for once, I'm a f\*cking pig."

"If you keep yelling at me, I'm really leaving."

The two men were yelling at each other all night.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Albert Ou had a gloomy face that was as dark as the dark clouds that were about to pour down rain.

These days his face is always cloudy, never clear.

The desk is still littered with piles of papers.

He checked his phone from time to time, no tweets messages, no missed calls.

Goddamn it, that bitch!

Wouldn't you have made peace if you knew he was angry?

"Knock-knock,"

There was a knock on the door.

"Come in," Albert Ou grumbled.

When I heard that, no one outside was quite brave enough to come in.

Russel Cheng walked in with a hard scalp.

"Mr. Ou, Miss Qin is here."

"What is she doing here see" Albert Ou barely hesitated for a second.

"Uh Miss Qin looks like she's here to deliver something to you."

"Deliver something."

"Yes, I saw her carrying something in her hand."

"Take everyone and everything with you."

Albert Ou was a little impatient, John Quan, the brat, hadn't told Qin Yanyan about his marriage, so that Qin Yanyan harassed him one after another

I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that, but I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that.

"Mr. Ou, why don't you meet Miss Qin, aren't you pouting with your wife? It's natural to do a full set of acting, so that you can coax Miss Qin away, and your wife will definitely know."

Russel Cheng also estimated these days that Albert Ou was fighting with Jasmine Tong.

I didn't know that the quarreling Albert Ou liked to play such tricks.

Listening to Russel Cheng's words, Albert Ou turned around and thought that it made some sense.

"Let her in."

Qin turned around expectantly and waited in the lounge, carrying the chocolate brownies Jasmine Tong had brought him.

When Jasmine Tong sent it over last night, she was thinking that she personally didn't like sweets, and with an actress trying to stay in shape, this high-calorie stuff was even more untouchable.

Jasmine Tong sent her a cake yesterday, and also went to Mo Yiang's side in advance, 80% also sent it to Mo Yiang.

These two are classmates again.

Maybe, the two were developing a relationship, Mo Yiang must like to eat this kind of stuff, that's why Jasmine Tong was proficient in it.

Moichiang likes it, and Albert Ou should like it too, as was the case with the last cookie.

So without even thinking about it, she was going to send it over to Albert Ou.

Russel Cheng came over.

"Miss Qin, Mr. Ou invites you over."

"Good." Qin turned suddenly to his feet.

“However, Miss Qin, Mr. Ou has been quite busy lately, and I hope you won’t delay too much.”

“I understand.”

In this regard, Qin turned around and was always very accommodating to Albert Ou.

From the moment she fell in love with Albert Ou at that moment, she knew that she wanted to be a reasonable girlfriend.

When Qin turned around and went to Albert Ou’s office, Albert Ou was still working on some papers.

“Asawa, you’re tired from work, take a break.” Her tone, gentle as it was, couldn’t have been gentler.

“What can I do for you” Albert Ou didn’t look up.

“It’s nothing important, except that last night, the artist at work gave me some of my own handmade chocolate brownies, and I thought you’d like them, and I brought them over to you to try.”

“The artists in the company” Albert Ou looked up then.

Because the first person he thought of was Jasmine Tong, the one who had delivered cookies to Qin Tianlian last time.

“Yeah, that’s the Tong Koman who made the cookies last time, you remember?”

So it’s Tong Siu Man

Of course he remembers. It’s his wife. How can he not remember?

When Qin turned around and carefully placed the tote bag on the table, he took a piece of chocolate brownie out of the tote bag, still very beautifully wrapped.

Albert Ou’s appetite was whetted as he looked at this luscious piece of chocolate brownie.

During the time when Jasmine Tong was just released from the hospital, she cooked for him every day.

He had just gotten used to eating her cooking and the two of them were fighting.

He couldn't remember the last time he'd eaten something she'd made.

Without even thinking about it, Albert Ou picked up a chocolate brownie and ate it in his mouth.

The richness of the chocolate and the fluffy cake melded together and the flavor was as good as ever.

"Is it good?"

"Well."

Of course his woman's food is delicious.

"If it's delicious, I'll leave it all for you." Qin turned around and took a glance at the mountains of papers, "Are you too busy and tired lately, just don't say anything at a glance, but don't tire yourself out."

"Got it."

"Well, I'll be heading back."

Originally Qin turned out to be hoping that Albert Ou would keep a hold of himself.

"Good." Albert Ou, however, didn't keep her, and she was somewhat disappointed.

"You're busy then, I'm leaving." Then Qin turned around and stood up and walked out.

Albert Ou looked at the beautifully wrapped chocolate brownie and was stunned!

I can't believe this woman has time to make a cake.

## Chapter 209

The more Albert Ou thinks about it, the worse he gets.

The actual reason for this is the fact that it's a very good idea for you to be able to get the best out of it.

She really doesn't have a place in her heart for him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be baking cakes at a leisurely pace when he's furious.

The more Albert Ou thought about it, the more he felt like he was suffocating panic.

He began to reflect on his actions, which clearly created a time and space for Jasmine Tong to be free

As for himself, he's been abstinent for a long time.

It's all because of Jasmine Tong, and he's punishing himself.

No way. We can't let her get away with this.

Rainbow City

After knowing that Albert Ou, the man, was making a difference and pouting, and also understanding what she was thinking about Albert Ou, Jasmine Tong didn't seem so torn.

After dinner, she sat on the couch eating the new mangoes Aunt Fanny had bought and she made herself a mango mousse cake.

Since she couldn't eat more, she shared a large portion with Aunt Fanny and Pearly.

The little life is incredibly comfortable.

The TV was playing a TV series that Chin had just been on.

This is the former Qin Yanyan shot, Qin Yanyan's acting is still online, worthy of being a film queen level.

"Sir, you're back," Aunt Fanny suddenly shouted.



That voice was laced with excitement and thrill.

“Aunt Fang, don’t joke, how can he come back” Jasmine Tong thought Aunt Fang was joking with her.

Aunt Fang was just about to open her mouth when Albert Ou lifted his hand to stop her from speaking.

Albert Ou darkened his face and looked at Jasmine Tong who was sitting on the sofa.

Fruits, cakes, TV

With his legs crossed and a relaxed expression on his face, he seemed to be humming a tune

Such a cozy Jasmine Tong fell into Albert Ou’s eyes, causing Albert Ou’s anger to fill his chest at once

Albert Ou stepped forward with his long legs and walked straight over, snatching the mango from Jasmine Tong’s hand with one hand.

This mango, Jasmine Tong has just finished.

“I’m not going to be able to do anything about it,” he said.

Jasmine Tong was also a little surprised at Albert Ou’s sudden return.

Albert Ou took the mango and began to munch on it.

Jasmine Tong glanced at him.

“Pay up, you can’t eat this one mango for free for ten dollars, plus my handmade fee of fifteen.”

Jasmine Tong picked up the fruit knife and another mango, ready to peel another.

Albert Ou only felt funny when he heard that, she even asked him for money.

“This is my house.”

He’s the man of the house. What’s wrong with asking him to spend money?

“Your family doesn’t have to spend any money? You don’t have to pay a penny for my food, my shelter, my drink, is that such a good thing?”

Albert Ou frowned, shouldn’t this be his line? How was it directly stolen by Jasmine Tong?

“Tong Koman, you should be the one to eat me, live me and drink me.”

Jasmine Tong snickered.

“May I ask, have you ever paid a penny out of this house, except for Aunt Fanny and Pearly’s salary, which you pay?”

Albert Ou frowned, hadn’t he pulled it out?

“Well, now that you mention it, I’ll settle the score with you.”

Jasmine Tong pulled open the drawer under the coffee table, took out a pile of receipts from inside, and slapped them directly onto the table.

“I’m paying for the electricity, gas, water and gas network, even for the food Auntie Fang and Pearly Flower buy, and the pure water in the house.”

“”

Albert Ou’s face became even more ugly.

“Also, there’s the dog you brought home, Ruyi, his dog food, snacks, blah blah blah, everything was bought by me Lucky is my dog, naturally I’m the one who bought it, but Ruyi is the one you brought home.”

“”

Albert Ou’s face was beyond words.

“The property company just called me last month and paid my property taxes.”

Albert Ou kept frowning.

He’s been living here for some time. Has he been eating Jasmine Tong’s soft rice?

My God, he’s tolerating a woman’s soft food.

“So, Mr. Ou, you’re eating my food, drinking my drink, and I’m keeping a dog for you all this time you’ve been eating soft food ah, little white man.”

If it wasn’t for the fact that Jasmine Tong started getting paid for her films and the money she earned from her endorsements, she really wasn’t sure she could afford to support this man.

Albert Ou’s lungs exploded when he heard the phrase “little white boy.”

He came back to be abused instead.

Aunt Fang and Pearly stood listening to the two men’s conversation and looking at Albert Ou’s face, all of them holding back laughter.

Albert Ou also felt like he couldn’t hang his face.

“This villa is mine, it’s good that you live here and forfeit your rent and also, even you are mine what’s so fussy about these”

Albert Ou had to find himself a step down.

“This villa is yours and so am I, so why should I pay you rent if I live here.”

Jasmine Tong laughed, the man’s skin was thick enough.

“Albert Ou is defeated again.

Jasmine Tong ignored Albert Ou and picked up the mango mousse cake from the table.

Just as I was about to bite down on it, it was taken away again.

Albert Ou bit down vigorously.

“Jasmine Tong, it seems you’ve had a good time recently ah there’s leisure to do cake, give this to that, do you know who is your husband”

It’s for this and that.

How did he know he was making a cake to give away?

It was unlikely that Mo Yiang would say anything, Mo Yiang definitely wouldn't say anything, it was too late for him to hide from this plague god, how could he contact him

That left only Qin Yangyan.

It's probably just like last time again, when Chin turned around and gave Albert Ou the chocolate brownie he sent over, so the guy thought he was having too good of a time at home, so he came back.

"What does it matter if I make a cake or not and who my husband is?"

"You,"

Once again, Albert Ou was so angry that he couldn't speak.

Aunt Fang and Pear Blossom really couldn't hold back their laughter, especially Pear Blossom who laughed very loudly, these two were like two children having a temper tantrum.

Especially the always cold-hearted Albert Ou.

"What are you laughing at paying to hire you guys to not have to do anything" Albert Ou roared towards Aunt Fang and Pearly.

These two immediately knew how to get busy.

Jasmine Tong also saw the good in the bad, fearing that she would do anything if she pissed this man off.

"Come on, you can have the cake, it doesn't cost anything."

Jasmine Tong herself was laughing and crying.

Albert Ou ate the piece of mango mousse cake clean in three sittings and then just picked Jasmine Tong up across the room and carried her upstairs.

## Chapter 210

Jasmine Tong didn't resist.

This was a bit of a surprise to Albert Ou, who hugged Jasmine Tong directly and went into the bedroom, kicking up the bedroom door on the way.

Albert Ou put Jasmine Tong down on the bed.

As she was about to go to pull Tong's clothes, Tong had one foot on Albert Ou's chest.

"Don't you like to spend time with other women these days? What are you doing back here with me?"

Albert Ou snickered, was the woman jealous?

"Yeah, I've been around a lot of women lately."

Albert Ou leaned close to Jasmine Tong's ear, "Jealous."

Jasmine Tong pursed her lips and smiled, "Of course no I begrudgingly."

Albert Ou gritted his teeth, this woman was sent by the heavens to punish him, right?

Why did he have the urge to crush her with every word she said?

"Go find another woman, and don't worry, I'm a very open-minded person, I'll never hold you back."

If it wasn't for the conclusion that Albert Ou was pouting, Jasmine Tong would never have dared to say so.

Albert Ou's gaze was torch-like, and his ghastly gaze swept over Jasmine Tong's smiling face.

He reached out and cupped Jasmine Tong's chin all at once, and Jasmine Tong ate the pain and sucked in a breath of cold air.

The strength in Albert Ou's hands immediately closed three points.

This small change also made Jasmine Tong notice, and she confirmed even more that Albert Ou cared about her, and cared a lot.

“I want to sleep with you today.”

He said it almost word for word through gritted teeth, and today this woman was driving him crazy.

“I’ll tell you, Jasmine Tong, your birth is mine, and your death is my ghost, or the same thing, you can have as much fun as you want.”

What came next, to Albert Ou’s surprise, was the following

Jasmine Tong actually k!ssed him directly on the lips.

With a silky sweetness, and a faint scent, he k!ssed him without warning.

He had just been so angry that he was about to kill someone, but he was defeated by that one k!ss.

It’s like a balloon that’s been inflated, and in an instant, the air is gone.

Albert Ou’s large palm, resting on the back of Tong’s head, lengthened and deepened the k!ss.

Having already abstained from sex for too long, in an instant, his whole body was lit on fire and he could no longer contain the desire within him.

He didn’t have much patience, but Jasmine Tong had to keep k!ssing him on the lips.

It was a long, beautiful night.

Jasmine Tong was very cooperative with Albert Ou.

Albert Ou was also full and then embraced her to sleep.

Early in the morning, Albert Ou stood looking out the foggy window, still thinking about last night.

What’s wrong with that woman?

It can't be that he's jealous too much and is deliberately trying to make up with him by provoking him into sleeping with her, can it?

Albert Ou's lips couldn't help but rise lightly at the corners.

Looks like his method worked.

It would be best, then, if he continued well, it would be best to keep the woman pestering him to death.

Albert Ou took a glance at Jasmine Tong who was still sleeping on the bed, she never had much stamina and always had to sleep for a long time.

Albert Ou gently walked over to her and leaned in for a kiss on the cheek.

"You'll love me soon enough."

Albert Ou washed up and dressed and went straight downstairs.

Aunt Fang and Pear Blossom were preparing breakfast, and when they saw Albert Ou coming down, Aunt Fang immediately greeted them.

"Sir, breakfast isn't ready yet, why don't you wait a moment and join your wife later?"

Aunt Fang estimated that the two should be reconciled, husband and wife quarrel, bed quarrel, bed end and well.

Albert Ou snorted coldly.

"Who wants to have dinner with her did I tell you that?"

After saying that, he took his long legs and walked straight out of the house.

Aunt Fang sighed silently, could it be that these two people have not yet made up?

Jasmine Tong slept until ten o'clock, and when she turned over the bed was empty and the bed was cool.

The man should be long gone by now.

She smiled softly, last night she could feel that the man was joyful and leaping.

So, I guess the bad blood between them is over.

In that case, does that mean she doesn't have to confess.

Jasmine Tong smiled secretly.

That would be great, she wasn't good at confessions in the first place.

Jasmine Tong got up and went downstairs for dinner.

Aunt Fanny came in from the outside, holding a bouquet of green roses in her hand.

"Oh my gosh, this gentleman can be so tongue-tied, he was reluctant to say he didn't want to dine with his wife this morning, and he didn't have flowers sent over right away."

As soon as Jasmine Tong looked up, she saw greenery all over her eyes.

Thud.

green rose

Green roses again.

Since the last fight between Albert Ou and the Cold Lords, the Cold Lords were nowhere to be found, and this Green Rose hadn't appeared again.

But now, the Green Rose has appeared once again.

"Give it to me." Jasmine Tong took the rose from Aunt Fang's hand.

"Madam, it's time to make up with Mr. Kurenai. There's no such thing as an overnight feud."

Jasmine Tong laughed awkwardly and carried Green Rose upstairs.

She locked the bedroom door.

From inside the green rose, a card was fished out.



“Darling, it’s been a long time. Did you miss me?”

It is still the same font and tone of the cold baron

What to do?

Jasmine Tong was at a loss for words.

The Leng Lords are back.

This time he was so blatant that he even sent the flowers directly to her home, showing that the Leng Lords knew she lived here.

This man is really scary.

In the afternoon, when Aunt Fang and Pearblossom weren’t paying attention, Jasmine Tong threw the green roses directly into a far away trash can.

When you’re back home, Jasmine Tong originally wanted to get in touch with the Leng Lords, but she realized at this time that she had deleted all the Leng Lords’ contact information since the last time Albert Ou and the Leng Lords fought.

She thought that the Leng Lords would not appear again after losing to Albert Ou, but who would have thought that he would appear again?

I can’t reach him now even if I tried.

Jasmine Tong thought about immediately sending a message to Albert Ou.

“Are you coming back tonight? Do you want something to eat?”

She made sure to fully repair her relationship with Albert Ou before the Cold Lords showed up to regenerate something else.

Albert Ou read the message from Jasmine Tong and burst out laughing.

It seems his method is really working.

But not so fast, let Jasmine Tong have her way.

“Why do you want me to go back to sleeping with you so badly?”

Jasmine Tong's heart chilled for the most part when she saw the news.

It's not supposed to be like this.

Could it be that she was wrong about everything and that the man wasn't actually a pique at all?

"I need to talk to you." Jasmine Tong sexily sent a message to Albert Ou again.

Albert Ou thought about it, he had to think of a way to do it.

"Oh, talk to me, but unfortunately I don't want to hear it."

## **Chapter 211**

Jasmine Tong's entire heart went cold when she saw the words sent by Albert Ou.

"Would you please speak without being so cuntish."

"How about I just talk to you like this and meet someone else tonight and not go home."

When Jasmine Tong saw the news, she almost threw her phone out.

This man was so satisfied last night, why does he change his face so quickly?

No, it seems that she still has to tell Albert Ou, and if she drags on like this, the suspicion between the two will grow, especially since the Leng Lords will soon appear.

Jasmine Tong sat in her study, asking her to confess to Albert Ou in person, she definitely couldn't do it, so the only way she could think of was to write a letter

What are you writing?

Once again, Jasmine Tong was in trouble.

Albert Ou actually wanted to go home very badly, but considering that his method had worked, he should give Jasmine Tong a little more of a booster, so he resorted to a lustful approach.

I'm afraid I can't go back tonight, so I'll work overtime.

Just bitter for all the employees of the Dark Empire.

Just when Jasmine Tong, who didn't know how to write a letter to confess her love to Albert Ou, Xu Xingru's call came in.

"Mandy, congratulations on your nomination for Best Actress at the Silver Elephant Awards."

Xu Xingru also seemed very excited on the phone.

In fact, Xu Xingru had anticipated that it was only a matter of time before Jasmine Tong would win an award, and she was bound to win numerous awards in the future.

But it was not expected that the first award in such a heavyweight category would come so soon.

Jasmine Tong has been nominated for a Silver Elephant Award for Best Actress for her outstanding performance in Blossom's Voice.

"What is this? Is this true, Starru?"

Jasmine Tong couldn't believe it either.

Happiness can't come soon enough.

"Of course it's true, how could I joke with you about such things"

A few days ago, Jasmine Tong read the news about the Silver Elephant Awards ceremony, but I didn't realize she was a finalist.

"Oh, my God, it's pie in the sky."

"It's not pie in the sky, it's a reward for your hard work, but again, Manny, I'd say it's good to be nominated, but don't get your hopes up."

She missed out on a Best Supporting Actress award the last time around.

“I understand. I’m just happy to be nominated. It’s a silver statue.”

Yeah, this is a Silver Statue Award, unlike the last one, which was a category 2 award, this one is a category 1 award.

There are three major awards in the country, which are in a category that is more important to all actors.

Silver Elephant Award, Silver Lion Award, Golden Wolf Award.

All three awards, regardless of rank, are highly valued by the industry.

Being able to win all three major trophies is known in the industry as a grand slam.

On top of this slam, there is a crystal man.

So far, only two people have gotten a Grand Slam, and only one person, a Grand Slam, and the Crystal Man on top of that Grand Slam.

This person is known as a legend and she is Murray.

So, Tong couldn’t believe herself that she was nominated for the Silver Statue Award in such a short time.

“The organizing committee’s side actually emailed me the shortlist a week ago, but I had some computer problems and didn’t notice until they called me. Mandy, we’re on a very tight schedule.”

“Ah, just go straight to the awards ceremony.”

“It’s not that simple, it’s the Silver Elephant Award, you can’t just wear a dress and go like before, I have to rush the dress for you right away, and you have to prepare yourself in case you win, and you have to give an acceptance speech, so you have to think about it.”

“Oh, okay, I got it.”

Xu Xingru hurriedly hung up the phone.

This time Jasmine Tong’s dress is not to be taken lightly, but the award ceremony is next week, so is it too late to make it in a week?

Jasmine Tong is still excited about her nomination.

It's like a pie in the sky.

To be nominated is already a great recognition for her.

She immediately went online to find out who all the nominees were.

Mo Yiang was nominated for Best Actor for the sound of blossoming flowers.

Jasmine Tong smiled slightly, as if it was to be expected, Mo Yiang's acting skills were impeccable.

Joining her in the Best Actress nominations are Rameen Tong, Qin Liyuan, Sun Yu Ying and Ran Bing.

Seeing these names, Jasmine Tong was also aware that the competition was big this time.

She and Rameen Tong are both newcomers, Qin Liyuan is a second blossom, while Sun Yu Ying and Ran Bing are old-timers in the entertainment industry.

And, Sun Yu Ying is just one trophy away from becoming the third Grand Slam winner.

It was a long time before Tong's mood calmed down and he returned to his letter.

Star King International

Xu Xingru is calling around to designers she herself has worked with.

Because the Silver Elephant Awards are coming up soon, well-known designers are busy.

So Xu Xingru made a round of phone calls and still couldn't get in touch with the right designer.

She took another look around the internet at the works of foreign masters, and nothing particularly suitable turned out to be available.

This drove her crazy.

It is the first time in the history of the country that the government has made a commitment to the development of the country's economy.

This was really difficult for Xu Xingru, she suddenly remembered a person.

John.

Although, Jasmine Tong repeatedly told her that she had no special relationship with John Quan, Xu Xingru still didn't dare to guarantee that John Quan would be interested in Jasmine Tong.

Things that could be done without bothering John Quan, Xu Xingru would never dare to go to him.

But now, less than a week before the awards ceremony, she really had no choice, so she got brave and knocked on John's office.

"Total Quan."

"Oh, it's Starru, come in, come in."

In the company, John is very kind to every female employee.

Xu Xingru walked in.

John Quan greeted her warmly and sat down.

"What can I do for you?"

"It's like this, Mr. Quan, our Little Man has been nominated for Best Actress in this Silver Statue Award, and because of my negligence, I just found out now."

"Oh, Manny is so good" John didn't think so either.

"Mr. Quan, right now I'm contacting to make a dress for Manny, and you know that the Silver Statue Award is not an ordinary award, so this dress must not be sloppy, but right now I can't contact anyone, so I can only ask you to help."

"So that's the thing ah, this matter company must support to give her to spend a big price absolutely can't lose our star king's people"

“”

“I’ll take care of this, so get to work.”

Xu Xingru walked out of the office half-heartedly.

John immediately called Albert Ou.

“I mean, what’s your wife wearing at the awards ceremony?”

## Chapter 212

Albert Ou sounded impatient on the other end of the phone.

“Wear whatever you like.”

“You can’t do that, even if you’re going to separate from him, you have to give someone some compensation, she was nominated for Best Actress at the Silver Statue Awards and is now worrying about what to wear.”

John Quan knew that Albert Ou hadn’t even contacted Jasmine Tong lately, plus the last time Albert Ou had also told him that Albert Ou had decided to give up on Jasmine Tong.

So he thought they were ready to separate.

“What is the Silver Elephant Award?”

“Just know that for your wife, she’s a very important award, and the red carpet part of this is very important to her as well.”

“Oh.”

Albert Ou is fastidiously searching the internet for a description of the Silver Elephant Awards.

“Because her agent got the news of the delay and there’s no way to make the dress right now, that’s why I asked you if there was a way.”

“Do you attend this event?”

“I guess I’ll be attending, oh, and by the way, suddenly she’s a finalist, so if you’d like to attend, I’d love to find out what color her dress is.”

John Quan is too eager to set up Qin Liyuan with Albert Ou.

“I’ll figure out what to do about the gown, hang on.”

Albert Ou hung up the phone directly.

Xu Xingru’s side is worrying about Jasmine Tong’s dress, and Jasmine Tong is worrying about confessing her feelings to Albert Ou too.

In the blink of an eye, it was the eve of the Silver Elephant Award ceremony.

There was no contact between Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou these days.

This day Xu Xingru also received a dress that John Quan sent over that Jasmine Tong would be wearing.

When I first saw the dress, Xu Xingru and Jasmine Tong were stunned.

It’s just beautiful.

It was a pale pink flowing saree, pale pink like a newly blooming peach blossom, the softness of the yarn, soft and soft to the touch.

The top half of the cascading yarn bloomed like a peach blossom and was embroidered with a single peach blossom that was so realistic that it looked like a real peach blossom.

Starting at the waist section, the dense peach blossoms begin to thin out, and the further down you go, the fewer peach blossoms there are.

There is no unnecessary design, but you can tell that every detail has been done to perfection and no flaws can be picked out.

Demonic but not gaudy, charming but not vulgar.

From top to bottom, it was filled with an aura of immortality.

“Is this a dress designed with a peach blossom theme?” Jasmine Tong touched it in passing.

“Peachy.”

“Peachy” Jasmine Tong didn’t quite understand.



“That’s right, I asked Quan to arrange this, he shouldn’t be looking for a fake, so this could only be the real thing.”

Xu Xingru frowned and slowly explained.

“Peach Blossom is a dress designed by the famous designer Seven with a peach blossom theme, this dress has won the highest award in the fashion world and Seven himself was so pleased with the dress that it was not sold to the public after the award, but was collected by him.”

“So powerful,”

“Since that grand prize, many brands, one after the other, started to imitate this dress, but only up to seven or eight points, no way, to restore the charm of this dress.”

Jasmine Tong remembered, as if there was once a time when many brands on the market came out with pale pink clothes.

“Then how did it come to us?”

Xu Xingru shook her head.

“I’m not sure, but maybe Quan borrowed it using personal connections, so, Manny, be careful not to break it or get it dirty. The yarn of this dress, which is a special material, cannot be washed.”

“Oh, I see.”

“You’re going to walk the red carpet tomorrow night, so don’t be nervous, you’re positioned now as just the new flower of the new generation, be a little more lively then. Put on a mask tonight and go to bed early so you can put on makeup tomorrow.”

Jasmine Tong nodded hurriedly.

Xu Xingru instructed her some more, and only then did Jasmine Tong leave the company.

Back at home, there were things that gave her even more headaches.

The confession letter prepared for Albert Ou, she hadn’t written yet.

How could it be so difficult?

When I was in school, I felt that there were girls around me who received love letters, piles and piles of them, and I really didn't know how those people wrote them.

She was even on the internet, looking up a lot.

But nothing useful at all.

By nine o'clock in the evening, the paper cone in the study was full of paper she had written.

Jasmine Tong looked at the time, no, no more delays!

She must now take a shower, put on a mask, and go to bed.

Looking at her unfinished letter, Jasmine Tong simply buckled on the table and ignored it.

The more I tossed and turned this night, the more I tried to fall asleep, the more I couldn't.

It wasn't until one or two o'clock in the morning that Jasmine Tong drifted off to sleep, and slept until 10 o'clock in the morning again.

In the morning she woke with a start and sat right up in bed.

"I know what to write."

Jasmine Tong giggled and ran off to the study in her pajamas.

After lunch, it's almost time to go to the office again, and the makeup and hair and stuff takes hours.

Jasmine Tong carefully put the letter she had written into a light blue envelope.

"Aunt Fanny, come here for a moment."

Aunt Fang is a bit more secure in her work, but Pear Blossom is young and always rash, so she doesn't feel comfortable leaving her in charge.

“What is it, ma’am?”

“Aunt Fanny, I’ve given you a particularly important assignment, so take this envelope and give it to the gentleman if he comes back this evening.”

As she said this, Jasmine Tong’s face wore a faint shyness.

Aunt Fang immediately got the message, and unlike Pear Hua, she did not have to make jokes about Jasmine Tong.

“Yes, ma’am.” Aunt Fanny put the envelope away carefully.

“I’m counting on you, then.”

“I should, just what do I need to say to the gentleman?”

Jasmine Tong shook her head.

“No, it’s all in the letter, he’ll understand if he reads it.”

“Good.”

“I’ll go to the office first then.”

“To your wife’s success.”

“Thanks,”

Jasmine Tong packed her things and happily took a taxi to the office.

At the company, Xu Xingru told Jasmine Tong another good news.

John sent me the full set of Peachy’s jewelry again.

When Seven designed the dress, she collaborated with her best friend to design a full set of jewelry, most notably the headpiece.

The headdress was a combination of seven formidable peach blossoms, with a ribbon made of the same material as the dress.

Even the stylist who did the styling for Jasmine Tong today was the first to see the “Peach Bliss” and its full set of jewelry.

“Mandy, this jewelry is expensive, and all seven peach blossoms are made of pink diamonds.”

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 213 - 215

### Chapter 213

“Is it a real diamond?”

Jasmine Tong was also a little surprised.

“Of course they’re real diamonds, and they’re all taken from the same piece of pink diamond raw stone, which sold for tens of millions at auction.”

“I’ll go, so if I break it or lose it today, how will I pay for it?”

Jasmine Tong suddenly felt as if he was strapped with a diamond bomb.

The stylist laughed inevitably.

“Come on, Manny, you’ll be escorted by numerous security guards when it’s time for the red carpet, so don’t worry, you’ll be fine.”

She can’t be trusted with tens of millions of dollars worth of stuff.

“How much did you pay for this? When the actress got married, she wore an 80 million dollar wedding dress, which was full of diamonds, and the wedding venue was a mess.”

“How can I compare with others? People are rich, my entire possessions now add up to just, two or three million.”

Xu Xinru and the stylist all laughed, Jasmine Tong this person is too real, everything truth out.

“Manny, then work hard so that you won’t even feel bad about wearing tens of millions of wedding dresses when you get married yourself.” Xu Xingru said hurriedly.

“I even have a few hundred million, I wouldn’t wear a wedding dress for a few thousand dollars, not with heartache, that wedding dress is just once, tens of millions smashed into it, just once, it’s too extravagant.”

Jasmine Tong was used to being frugal, and she still couldn’t accept such an extravagant style.

After a while.

“Mandy, we’ll both walk the red carpet together.”

Hearing it before seeing it, Mo Yiang walked in.

As soon as Jasmine Tong turned her head, she met Mo Yiang’s gaze.

Mo Yiang was completely stunned.

Pink carved jade, with a face like a peach blossom, that’s probably what it looks like.

To match the dress, the stylist gave Jasmine Tong a peach blossom makeup.

“I’ll go,”

“Are you shocked by my beauty of the closed moon shy flower” Jasmine Tong pursed her lips and smiled.

“Is this still the Jasmine Tong I know?” Mo Yiang couldn’t believe it.

“No, I’m the Peach Blossom Fairy come down to earth, haha.”

Mo Yiang just laughed at this.

Xu Xingru quietly observed Mo Yiang’s eyes that didn’t look at Jasmine Tong.

During this time, Mo Yiang has helped Jasmine Tong many times on Weibo, overtly and covertly.

She saw it all in her eyes.

The two of them were from the same company, so if Jasmine Tong could fall in love in the future, Mo Yiang would be a good candidate.

“Black Earth, what did you just say about the two of us walking down the aisle together?”

“Of course, Lin Sheng and Lin Sheng are going to walk the red carpet together, and we’re both double nominees again, which is what the organizers asked for.”

“All right then.”

“It’s as if I’m giving you a hard time for walking down the aisle with me.”

“Okay, you two stop chatting, it’s almost time, we have to get over there.” Xu Xingru urged.

The two men got into a car sent out by the company to take them to the awards ceremony.

The big prize at the Silver Elephant Awards is Best Actor and Actress, so naturally the two of them, who were nominated, are scheduled to appear later in the evening.

The two men took a short break at a hotel near the awards ceremony.

The best actor and actress are more scattered, but they’re largely scheduled to appear in a better order.

Rameen debuted in a colorful dress, her position is in the front, but it was arranged in the small climax part, the media also all came, and is the first appearance of the best actress nominated actor, naturally caused quite a stir.

She was likewise appearing with Ellen Ron this time.

Rameen Tong’s dress is called “Heart of the Rainbow”, and the whole dress is made of the seven colors of the rainbow, which is very colorful.

Plus, she was with Ellen Ron again, and the media friends felt a wave of dog food coming.

Rameen Tong was nominated this time for Nirvana directed by Qi Yuanyi, and just because the audience didn’t like her acting doesn’t mean the professional judges didn’t like it.

Next up is Sun Yu Ying, who this time suffers from an excellent performance by Return of the Hunter, a film all action.

She made a dominating entrance in a black tuxedo, with a strong neutral look that made her descend like a queen.

Ran Bing went the elegant route this time, with a tight white dress with a blue and white porcelain pattern on it, a strong classical style that was also unique.

When Qin turned around today, she wore a dark red dress with a bralette design that accentuated her good figure to the fullest.

After three years, Qin turned out to be nominated for the Silver Elephant Award once again, which was not easy.

The red carpet really hit its stride when Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang came out on stage

A pink Jasmine Tong wears a headdress with seven peach blossoms, and when the wind blows, the ribbons of her sarong and headdress fly, like a fairy descending from the heavens.

What's more, her shy cheeks and the bright smile on her face combined perfectly with the pink dress.

Then look at Mo Yiang next to him, dressed in a black stiff suit with a pink tie.

I can't believe they look so good together.

"A member of the media recognized Jasmine Tong's dress.

"Oh my God, it was peachy,"

The media's flashbulbs are all focused on Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang, and the rest of us are pale.

Mo Yiang is very gentlemanly today, knowing that Jasmine Tong is wearing high heels, he has been escorting her like a knight.

The two men stepped into the ceremony hand in hand.

There was still a little time before the awards ceremony started, and backstage at the venue, some of the stars who knew each other were talking.

“Manny, Oneon” Qin turned around and came over with his skirt, happily greeting the two men.

“Then suddenly, Sister,”

Mo Yiang looked at these two women always feel very strange, obviously rivalry, but somehow so good relationship!

Is this really good?

“Little Man is simply too beautiful today” Qin turned around and couldn’t stop praising her.

“So are you, suddenly, sister.”

“You two were the brightest couple on the red carpet today, you’re sure to make headlines tomorrow, why do I think you two are so perfect for each other?”

Qin turned around and looked at Jasmine Tong and then at Mo Yiang.

Mo Yiang heard this but it was beautiful.

He had inquired about the color of Jasmine Tong’s dress in advance and had specifically chosen a pink tie, which seemed to work well.

Luckily Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou are fighting, otherwise, where would he have the chance to walk the red carpet with Jasmine Tong?

“Then suddenly, you can’t be serious, I’m not worthy of someone’s movie star.”

“You won an award today, and you’re a movie queen, so how does a movie queen match a movie star?”

“Sister Jasmine Tong shook her head towards Qin Tianran.

“Yo, this little newcomer who just got nominated has the luxury of being a movie queen.”

## **Chapter 214**



The speaker is Sun Yu Ying, who everyone knows is the strongest contender for the Silver Elephant Award, and after all, she is only one trophy away from it.

This time, the media is also predicting that Sun Yu Ying will win the trophy.

In front of Sun Yu Ying, not to mention Jasmine Tong, even Qin Liyuan was a junior.

The first time she met so many curios and went head to head with them, Jasmine Tong naturally didn't know how to respond.

Qin turned around and immediately walked up to it.

"Sister Yu Ying, although we juniors are not as easily nominated as our predecessors, but since we have been nominated, we naturally want to win awards, and as the saying goes, an actor who doesn't want to win an award isn't a good actor."

Qin turned out to be generous and graceful in his response.

These words neither offended Sun Yu Ying nor complimented him.

Sun Yu Ying was also out of temper.

"You have to be able to do that even if you want to win awards." Sun Yu Ying left after one glance at Jasmine Tong.

Sun Yu Ying is also a bit of a wimp this time around, she's dug in to win the slam and has been polishing her work all last year, all other stops.

This time, she was finally nominated, but when you look at the nominees with her again, all of them are juniors except Ran Bing who is still comparable to her.

Even Rameen Tong and Jasmine Tong are new this year.

How could she not be angry?

Jasmine Tong cast an appreciative glance at Qin Tianran.

"Thank you, Miss Turnipseed."

“You’re welcome, Manny, I was also negligent just now and didn’t notice that Sun Yu Ying was over here.”

When Qin turned around and smiled slightly, he was also apologetic.

Jasmine Tong shook her head, “I’ve seen a lot.”

“Manny, you guys talk first, I’m going to go to the bathroom.” After saying that, Qin turned around and left first.

As soon as Qin turned this way, a voice came over.

“Hello, darlings, here I come.”

I saw John walking over in a well-cut gold suit.

This outfit is going to blow people’s minds.

He’s golden, and he’s blinking all the time. He’s the most handsome boss, but he’s the sluttiest boss.

Since taking over Star King International and also announcing that Star King International is officially part of the Dark Empire, John Quan has attracted a lot of returning stars.

Moreover, John Quan also poached many people from other companies over, and even more vigorously cultivated newcomers, investing in films and TV dramas are also all getting good returns.

This time, Star King International’s artists received quite a few nominations, and it’s understandable that John, as the president, came to sit in on his own artists.

Because the artistes’ rest areas were all separated, and Sun Yu Ying had just been merely passing by, there wasn’t much of a crowd right now.

Right after John Quan’s words, Jasmine Tong saw a familiar figure from behind him

Eugenio Albert Ou

I can’t believe he’s here.

The moment she saw Albert Ou, Jasmine Tong also stared, shocked.

She was going to send him a message later, telling him to come home tonight, but who knew she'd see him directly here?

What is this man doing here?

Last time at the award ceremony, it was John who announced that Star King International had been acquired by the dark empire.

This man isn't going to come out in public and announce that he's his wife, is he?

Albert Ou is wearing a formal suit, which is not even remotely more understated than John's slutty gold.

After all, he's never shown his face publicly.

Jasmine Tong sees Albert Ou and pulls him into a corner at once.

She doesn't want him to go public.

Albert Ou slowly shook off Jasmine Tong's hand.

"Just talk and talk, what's all the pulling about?"

Jasmine Tong looked around in panic, but fortunately, no one was there.

"What are you doing here?"

The corners of Albert Ou's mouth turned up evilly, and he smoothly pulled out a cigarette from his pocket.

"What do you think I'm doing here?"

Looking at the way Albert Ou held the cigarette in his mouth, Jasmine Tong was very unhappy.

I didn't see him smoke much before. Why is he so addicted to it now?

Albert Ou aimed a glance at Jasmine Tong.

"You don't think I'm here for you today,"

Jasmine Tong opened her mouth, stunned and unable to say anything.

“What the hell are you doing here?”

Albert Ou suddenly laughed, and that laugh was full of sarcasm.

“Jasmine Tong, you’re really making a fool of yourself, did I appear just for you”

“What the hell are you doing here? I thought you never showed up in public.”

Albert Ou snickered.

“I can show my face if I want to, I can’t show my face if I want to, how come you’re now in charge of me as Mrs. O.”

“I didn’t,” Tong turned her face away.

Who is she to tell him what to do?

“Don’t worry, I didn’t come here for you.”

Not far away came Qin’s unexpected voice.

Albert Ou puffed on two puffs of smoke.

“Here comes the man, I’m leaving.”

Albert Ou twisted his cigarette out on top of the trash can and walked straight out.

Jasmine Tong seemed to hear the sound of a broken heart at that moment.

Why was it that she couldn’t understand this man more and more when she was trying to let him know what was on her mind?

Is she really thinking wrong?

The moment Qin turned around and saw Albert Ou, he was also extremely shocked.

“Aze,”

She immediately covered her mouth and lowered her voice subconsciously.

“What are you doing here?”

“Why can’t I be here?” retorted Albert Ou, not too close to Chin suddenly, but not that distant either.

Qin suddenly turns around and is surprised and delighted at Albert Ou’s appearance.

He must have come here today to show his support.

Qin Liyuan immediately took Albert Ou to sit in the rest area.

Jasmine Tong took a deep breath, and that’s how she came out.

Mo Yiang immediately came over.

“Mandy, what’s going on?”

Jasmine Tong shook her head in dismay.

“Oh sh!t I thought you had confessed, my little uncle came over to announce his identity scared me to death.”

See Jasmine Tong’s expression was somewhat downcast.

Mo Yiang shifted his tone at once.

“What’s the matter you haven’t confessed yet?”

Jasmine Tong nodded, “I had written him a letter today and then told him to be sure to come home tonight, but who knew he’d show up here before I even sent this message.”

Mo Yiang and Jasmine Tong were discussing what kind of routine Albert Ou was doing this when they heard Qin Yangyan’s voice.

“Mandy, come over here and I’ll introduce you.”

Mo Yiang and Jasmine Tong looked at each other for a moment

What the hell?

She is Albert Ou's wife, do you need Qin Yangyan to introduce her?

When Albert Ou saw how enthusiastic Qin turned out to be, he couldn't shrug it off and pretended to be idle as he looked through his phone.

Qin turned around and walked up to Jasmine Tong.

"Come on, Mandy, I'll introduce you."

Saying that, Qin turned around and pulled Jasmine Tong to Albert Ou's side.

## Chapter 215

Mo Yiang looked at the scene in front of him, there is probably nothing more awkward in this world than this scene, right?

The third child introduced the husband of the rightful wife to the rightful wife.

Mo Yiang couldn't help much and could only watch the fun from the sidelines.

Jasmine Tong was also feeling very embarrassed, at this time she was pretending that she didn't know Albert Ou or

"Asawa, let me introduce you, this is Jasmine Tong, the artist from our company that I've often told you about, she made the cookies and chocolate brownies that I brought you last time."

I'm not sure what the reason is, but I'm open and generous.

Albert Ou cocked his legs and aimed a cross-eyed glance at Jasmine Tong.

"Mandy, this is Albert Ou of the Dark Empire, and the owner of our Star Emperor International."

Jasmine Tong laughed awkwardly.

Although Albert Ou also pretended not to know himself, and to avoid embarrassment from Chin's sudden turn of events, then it was fine to pretend not to know.

She held out her hand, respectfully.

"Hello Ou."

Hearing this “Mr. Ou”, Ou Zeno snorted coldly.

“It’s just as well.”

This sarcastic voice made Qin Qianlian and Jasmine Tong feel a little bit unable to hang on to their faces.

“The food tastes awful and the people look so ugly, no wonder the Star Emperor was on the verge of bankruptcy before, with artists like that under his hands.”

These words even more made Qin turned out to be unable to get off the stage.

Jasmine Tong’s face is also a white piece of red, this man is so demeaning to her.

Jasmine Tong was the successor chosen by Qin Jianliang himself, but she didn’t expect to get such an evaluation from Albert Ou.

“Zee, have you looked closely? Manny is not ugly and Manny is a great actor.”

Qin turned around hastily to round things up.

“Good acting huh, I really didn’t see that coming.”

Albert Ou continued to look down at his phone.

Jasmine Tong is even more hateful, this man

“Um Mandy, I’m really sorry, Mr. Ou might not be in a good mood today, otherwise you and Yiang go over there and do it, I’ll talk to him.”

When Qin turns around, she is hoping that Jasmine Tong will be favored by Albert Ou, and she is interested in promoting Jasmine Tong.

But who knew it would be like this?

Jasmine Tong pursed her lips and smiled a very far-fetched smile.

“Mr. Ou, I’ll leave you alone then.”

After saying that, Jasmine Tong turned to the other side and found a seat off to the side.

Mo Yiang's ass followed.

"I go what the hell I just thought you guys could still fight, I didn't think you could coexist peacefully"

Jasmine Tong glared at Mo Yiang.

"You'll feel better if we fight."

"The third child, the main family, and a husband, can these three be together and not fight, you three are simply odd."

Mo Yiang really really opened his eyes as well.

"I said Manny, just tell Qin Liyuan straight out, what can you do if you marry my little uncle"

Jasmine Tong sighed silently.

"Can't you see that suddenly Sister is trying to hold me up and that she seems to be deeply in love with your young uncle, and I'm telling him at this time, so think of the consequences for yourself."

"But ah, if you don't tell her, she gets deeper and deeper into it, you won't be afraid of her hating you in the future."

Mo Yiang's words were a reminder to Jasmine Tong.

"Maybe your youngest uncle will divorce me at some point, and then we'll pretend this never happened."

Mo Yiang sighed silently and said nothing.

When she turned around, she seemed to see that Albert Ou was in a bad mood, and didn't dare to speak to him about Jasmine Tong's matter anymore, and going to talk about Jasmine Tong's matter at this time would undoubtedly add fuel to the fire, and she was really worried that it would ruin Jasmine Tong.

So she changed the subject and talked about something else.



After a short while, the organizing staff invited everyone to step into the venue and the award ceremony was about to begin.

Everyone had their own place, and almost every artist had an exclusive staff member to lead them to their spot.

The organisers are also very good at arranging the location, basically bringing together artists who have received the same nomination.

It's not necessarily right next to each other, but it's certainly not too far away.

And most of a company's artists will also be placed in more or less the same position.

Therefore, Jasmine Tong was very close to Qin Yanyan, separated by three or four people.

What made Jasmine Tong's heart chill once again was that O Zeno had even come inside the venue, right next to Qin Jianliang.

Also John was there, and the three of them sat together.

Luckily, no media interviews are scheduled at this time.

If there were media at this moment, they would have rushed up to interview Qin Liyuan as well as Albert Ou.

One person saw Qin Liyuan sitting with Albert Ou and began to talk, everyone's focus on this incomparably seductive-looking man.

"Look who is that man sitting with Qin Jianlian, wow, he is so handsome."

"It's the Star King's upcoming little artist, right? He'll charm everyone to death when he debuts like this."

"If it's something that hasn't debuted yet, then how could it be possible to sit with Qin Liyuan I see that next to Mr. Right, he's probably a high ranking member of the Star Emperor."

There were also some who speculated that this person couldn't be the Dark Empire's Albert Ou, right?

But it was quickly met with a host of objections.

“How could it be Albert Ou? It’s said that Albert Ou guy was incredibly ugly, so he never made a public appearance.”

“How could Albert Ou be so young to be able to manage such a large company, how would it be thirty or forty years old, it is said to be 25, but never seen, eighty percent is a gimmick.”

In fact, there was never a break in the speculation about Albert Ou.

He’s the most mysterious man ever.

No media outlet has ever photographed him, and he has never publicly shined.

Even his information was scant, and all anyone knew about him was that he was rich and a gaming genius.

Listening to the discussion, Jasmine Tong was in deep thought, her eyes quietly darting from there.

Qin Liyuan, John Quan, and Albert Ou, the three of them had been chatting.

That image is very harmonious.

Maybe she’s the extra one.

The organizers had arranged for Lin Sheng and Lin Sheng to be together this time, so it was good that there was another Mo Yiang around, so she wouldn’t be too lonely.

“Manny, what do you think about the award today?”

Mo Yiang also looked over there, knowing that Jasmine Tong was uncomfortable seeing this image and hurriedly changed the subject.

“We’re both out of luck.”

Jasmine Tong said almost with great certainty.

“Why?”

“You’ve been in the ring longer than I have, and don’t you understand that the higher the box office, the less hope you have of winning an award, and that’s pretty much the law of the major awards.”

Mo Yiang’s gaze was deep.