

## Chapter 216

In fact, there's nothing wrong with Tong's analysis.

In the history of all the awards, there isn't a single production that has been a huge box office hit and won many awards.

It seems to be a law that the higher a film's box office, the less likely it is to win an award.

The judging team always seems to have to disagree with the audience to highlight their professionalism and artistry.

Why is Sun Yu Ying the most vocal of the award winners?

The movie she did didn't do very well at the box office, mainly due to the subject matter as well.

In this movie, Sun Yu Ying's acting, naturally, is unmistakable.

If you go in reverse order by box office, the order would be this: sun yuying, Ran Bing, Qin Liyuan, Rameen Tong, Jasmine Tong.

So, Jasmine Tong's chances of winning the award are the lowest because Blossom Sound has the highest box office.

Mo Yiang was also nominated for this film, so his chances of winning an award are low.

"It's not like there's a one in a million."

"You've won so many awards, you still care about this one."

Jasmine Tong was downright relaxed.

Mo Yiang glanced at her, of course he didn't care, all he cared about was if she won an award ah this idiot!

The awards ceremony started soon after.

What moved out at the beginning, naturally, were smaller awards that got heavier and heavier the later you got.

One by one, the stars kept smiling, especially when the camera swept by.

It's a live broadcast, so of course you have to keep your manners.

Strangely enough, the camera didn't pan over Albert Ou.

At most, it's a shot of John and Qin Liyuan chatting together, and Albert Ou's side seems to cut away on purpose.

Just when everyone is getting tired, the climax of the awards ceremony is coming.

"Okay, the next award we're going to give out is, the Best Actor Award."

"Let's start by looking at the nominees, which are"

The big screen showed each of the nominated, Best Actor Award finalists this time.

Mo Yiang is placed last, and the picture is a classic shot of him as Lin Sheng.

I have to admit that Mo Yiang's acting skills are also considered to be perfect.

The camera cuts to Mo Yiang in front of him, along with a few other finalists.

Mo Yiang smiled mischievously towards the camera, Jasmine Tong said that the law, Mo Yiang naturally also knows, so he himself did not hold out much hope.

"We now present the award for Best Actor at this Silver Elephant Awards, and the winner of the Best Actor Award is"

Everyone in the room seemed to have their hearts in their mouths, holding their breath one by one.

"Mo Yiang,"

When the host called out the name, it seemed like everything was settled.

The other nominees naturally had some ugly faces, but still kept smiling for the camera.

Then the camera focused on Mo Yiang.

Mo Yiang himself was stunned, but he really won the award!

He immediately hugged Jasmine Tong, if he didn't hug her at this time, he really wouldn't have a chance later on

Jasmine Tong also hugged Mo Yiang with great ease.

Those who came around to say goodbye, Mo Yiang also accepted them one by one, hugging or shaking hands.

Then he straightened his clothes and walked up to the stage in style.

The award was given to Mo Yiang by an old artist in the circle who had worked with Mo Yiang before, but at that time Mo Yiang was still very young.

"Well, we have Mo Yiang to give his acceptance speech."

Mo Yiang was invited to the hosting stage, and the two hosts hastily stepped aside.

"It was very surprising to get this award because I, who had just returned home a while ago, hadn't done my planning in the country, so I was happy to be shortlisted this time, but I didn't expect there to be any surprises."

"I'd like to thank the harsh director for nurturing me, Star King International, my agent, the entire Blossom team, and I'd like to thank one other person."

"She's Jasmine Tong."

The camera immediately cut to Jasmine Tong.

"Manny and I were in the same class, thanks for all the homework you've helped me with over the years."

roar

"Thanks for all the red meat you've made me over the years."

The whole room laughed once more.

“And thank you for taking care of me and destroying me on the set in order for me to win today’s award, thank you, thank you all.”

Mo Yiang lifted his trophy and walked off the stage.

He won the award, so naturally, he’s also going to grab tomorrow’s headlines, and in his thank you message, he’s also bringing in Jasmine Tong, so tomorrow’s headlines will have Jasmine Tong in them, no matter what.

Media reporters who are good at keying in on words are also sure to dig into Mo Yiang’s acceptance speech.

Tong’s acting is great.

Jasmine Tong is a good cook.

Jasmine Tong worked very hard during school.

Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang are very close.

With that, Jasmine Tong’s persona is in place.

Mo Yiang took the trophy and sat back down.

“Take it far away and don’t show it off to me.” Jasmine Tong glanced at him.

“Don’t worry, I’ve taken it all, you’re sure you can take it. That law has been broken.”

“So you’re a believer in miracles, a high grossing movie that still comes out as a movie star and a movie star.”

Jasmine Tong’s voice was still very calm.

Mo Yiang’s face was livid.

Yeah, it’s the first miracle that he won the Best Actor award in this high grossing movie, is it hard to think of a second miracle in this movie?

This is because he won the Best Actor award, so Tong is even less likely to win the Best Actress award.

The moment Mo Yiang won the award, many people actually breathed a sigh of relief.

This includes Rameen Tong.

Despite what Rochen told her about the laws of box office and awards, her chances of winning an award were slim, and Nirvana's box office wasn't low after all.

However, her chances of winning the award were greater than Jasmine Tong's, and now that Mo Yiang has won the award, Jasmine Tong's chances of winning the award are even lower.

She's just starting out and it's okay to run with her first year.

It doesn't matter who the winner is as long as it's not Jasmine Tong.

"Well, now we have a way right now this Silver Elephant Award for Best Actress, the nominees are"

Classic footage of everyone who was nominated started playing again on the big screen.

At this moment, Jasmine Tong was relaxed.

Naturally, Qin Yanyan was nervous, but with Albert Ou by her side, she had to act a little more calm and relaxed.

The camera lingers on Sun Yu Ying for the longest time as she looks like a general with an easy, calm smile on her face.

Ran Bing, on the other hand, looked more serious.

Rameen Tong and Ellen Ron were whispering something.

"It seems that everyone is nervous, the competition for the Best Actress award is very high, but our judging team, we had a heated discussion to select it."

"The winner of the Best Actress award at the Silver Image Awards is"

Oh, my God, this is so intense.

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“Jasmine Tong,”

Upon hearing Jasmine Tong’s name, the audience was first startled, then thunderous applause erupted!

How can it be Jasmine Tong?

All the people in the circle know the law about the box office just not winning awards.

It’s a miracle that Mo Yi-Ang just got the award. How can a miracle happen twice?

Sun Yu Ying’s face had turned black to the bottom of a pot.

She could never have imagined that Jasmine Tong, who was mocked by herself backstage, would win the best actress award this time.

Ran Bing’s face is not too good, two seniors lost to a small newcomer, it is a bit humiliating, good thing that the most senior in this is Sun Yu Ying, she is not the most humiliating.

There was also a very ugly look on Qin’s face.

An actor who doesn’t want to win an award is not a good actor, and naturally she was in the running for an award this time.

Although she encouraged Jasmine Tong backstage, she still wanted the award to be hers, as everyone has their own personal feelings.

Rameen Tong is even more furious, how is this possible?

It’s Jasmine Tong who’s no good

At the side, Ellen Ron couldn’t help but have the corners of his mouth gently turn up.

He knew that she hadn’t been bad.

And Albert Ou, who was sitting next to Qin Tianran, even laughed directly.

Not bad for a woman like him.

He was naturally proud of this moment.

Qin turned around and laughed awkwardly.

“I told you, Manny’s a great actress, she won an award, no doubt about it.”

“Of course,” Albert Ou smiled with satisfaction.

Because of the loud applause and cheers, Qin turned around and didn’t hear Albert Ou’s words clearly.

“What did you just say?”

As if changing his face, Albert Ou immediately put away his smile and began to board up his face again.

“I say the jury’s blind.”

When Qin was suddenly startled, why did Albert Ou have such a strong opinion of Jasmine Tong?

Even though she’s proven herself with an award, Albert Ou still doesn’t like her.

It looks like it will take some work if she wants to hold up Jasmine Tong.

When Qin turned around and consoled herself, Jasmine Tong winning the award was a good thing, it meant that she was one step closer to the Star King one.

Jasmine Tong is also confused.

Because she was ready for this award not to be her turn, she was suddenly called by name, and her whole body was stunned.

She covered her mouth and didn’t say a word, not moving, as if the image were frozen.

No one was more excited than Mo Yiang.

“You’re silly you hurry up and get your prize, or someone else will get it” Mo Yiang joked beside him.

Mo Yiang saw that Jasmine Tong still didn’t react and patted her head.

Jasmine Tong only came back to her senses.

“Is it really me?”

She couldn’t even believe it, suspecting she was imagining things.

“Crap, or who else”

At this time, a staff member handed over a microphone, and Mo Yiang immediately took it.

“Come, come, let’s interview this actor, do you still know your last name and first name?”

Mo Yiang’s hilarious interview suddenly made the scene laugh.

Jasmine Tong even covered her face, tears falling straight down.

Mo Yiang was very gentlemanly in holding Jasmine Tong in his arms and being the spokesperson for Jasmine Tong.

“It wasn’t easy for Mandy to get this award today, she suffered a lot during the filming of Blossom, she worked very hard, very hard, and it was really hard to get there step by step.”

All eyes were on the two of them at this time.

When Albert Ou saw this scene, he wanted to rush up and beat up his oldest nephew!

She’s in his arms.

When John Quan saw that he was about to eat someone, he immediately pressed his shoulders.

In Mo Yiang’s arms, Jasmine Tong’s emotions slowly calmed down.

The host was also very knowledgeable about giving her a lot of time.



Mo Yiang gently stroked Jasmine Tong's back, and also thoughtfully wiped her tears.

It all falls to Albert Ou's eyes and it's literally cannibalistic.

"Okay, we have Tong Koman on stage."

Tonto smiled back at the camera, carrying her skirt and walking up to the stage.

The same old artist who gave her the award was an old artist.

Receiving the heavy silver elephant trophy from the old artist's hands, Jasmine Tong was sure she wasn't dreaming.

"Well, we now have Jasmine Tong to give her acceptance speech, Jasmine Tong, you're a movie queen now, you can't cry your eyes out anymore oh." The hosts were still having fun with it.

Only Jasmine Tong was left on the stage.

For the first time in front of so many people in the audience, all eyes were on her.

She was in a tumultuous state of mind at the moment.

After all, it was the first time she had experienced such a scene, and Jasmine Tong was very nervous.

She took a deep breath.

"I was very surprised to get this award, in fact, I was surprised to be nominated for it."

In fact, Xu Xingru also asked Jasmine Tong to prepare her acceptance speech, even though they both knew the chances of winning were low.

Preparing an award speech is a must for every finalist, in case you get lucky!

Award speeches can be very important, and saying even one word wrong can get you into controversy.

However, because Jasmine Tong was so shocked, she forgot a word of the acceptance speech she had prepared.

Just as Tong was about to deliver her own acceptance speech.

The silver door suddenly opened slowly.

Everyone's eyes, which were originally on Jasmine Tong, shifted to the silver door at this moment.

This silver gate is where the awards are presented.

But the guest presenting the award to Jasmine Tong has already finished, so why did they open it again?

As everyone was confused, the light flickered and hit the center of the door

It was a man.

A man with a green rose in his hand.

When she saw this man, Jasmine Tong's eyes suddenly widened

owl

It's the Cold Lords!

How did he end up here?

A black formal suit of the Leng Lords, face still with, cynical smile, one side of the lips slowly upward.

His long bangs poured down, covering one eye, the other like obsidian, radiating depths of light.

I'm used to seeing the Leng Lords in trench coats, and this is the first time I've seen them in a formal suit.

But it's precisely because he's wearing a suit that Jasmine Tong is even more scared.

Albert Ou's veins were already sticking out offstage.

Why did this man show up again?

Suddenly there was romantic music playing.

The Leng Lords slowly walked towards Jasmine Tong and stood firm in front of her with the sound of music.

He pulled a ring out of his pocket.

Get down on one knee.

“Miss Jasmine Tong, will you marry me?”

He was wearing a portable microphone, so the whole room heard it.

propose marriage

It was a live proposal.

shock the audience

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The sudden proposal lit up the ceremony.

The cold baron in a suit is well groomed, although it is a raw face, but the people on the scene guessed that the silver doors open and music plays, which is obviously pre-arranged.

This person must be someone with an identity background as well, otherwise how could he enter the scene and have the field staff arrange all this?

So this was pre-planned, just to give Jasmine Tong a surprise.

And this raw-faced man in front of him might be the owner of some business.

“Agree agree agree,”

Suddenly someone started clapping and shouting “yes.”

Then almost everyone joined in, and there was very rhythmic applause and a unified “yes.”

Mo Yiang looked so dumbfounded.

Someone had even proposed to Jasmine Tong on the spot, a man he had never seen before and had never heard Jasmine Tong mention.

Isn't this Jasmine Tong too mean? I didn't know he has so many enemies.

Albert Ou was also incredibly shocked that someone came to propose to his wife when she had just won the Queen of the Movies trophy

Shouldn't that be what he's doing?

Albert Ou was so sorry.

Ellen Ron but his face was also very unpleasant, when did Jasmine Tong already have a boyfriend who could propose?

Jasmine Tong on the stage is the most embarrassing one.

The Leng Lords suddenly appeared to propose to her

Her shocked gaze fell on the Leng Lords face with a smile on it.

All the cameras are already focused on these two men.

Just waiting for Jasmine Tong to nod her head

The applause and "yes" was unanimous and showed an increasing tempo, as if they were driving the plot.

Jasmine Tong, if you dare to agree...

Albert Ou's eyes burned, and in that instant, his fists clenched and his veins bulged.

If Jasmine Tong really dared to nod his head, he wasn't sure he would kill her

The first thing you need to do is to get a good deal of money for your own business.

She's a married woman, how could she agree to another man's proposal?

Jasmine Tong didn't know what to say, she fled like a deserter, carrying her skirt in her arms

"Oh," there was a stagger.

It is definitely a long time boyfriend of Jasmine Tong who dared to come to the scene to propose.

Shouldn't this be the time to agree to a step like kissing and wearing a ring?

After all, there was a model couple in the circle who had proposed at an awards ceremony, and the two are still very close.

But Jasmine Tong escaped

The host is experienced in the end and immediately takes the stage.

"It seems our little Manny is still not ready, and this gentleman should not be chagrined, the surprise is too big."

Leng Lords, however, ignored the host's words and silently descended from the stage.

Before he stepped off the stage, he looked back and took a glance at the stage.

That's how Albert Ou met Albert Ou's eyes.

provocations

It's a clear provocation.

Albert Ou's pupils shrank.

The awards ceremony continues.

The sound of blossoming flowers reaped the rewards this time, not only for Best Actor and Best Actress, but also for Best Feature Film and Best Screenplay.

The awards ceremony then came to a close with a song and dance.

No interviews were allowed during the awards ceremony and the media were seated in the last row of the venue.

There's so much going on at the awards, the media is ready to fight!

Xu Xingru and Lu Weiran were both on the scene, and it was unexpected that something like this had happened.

She knew she had to leave the scene now, or else Jasmine Tong would be hounded by the media.

Before the awards ceremony was over, she had already arranged for her car to pull up to a secret tunnel exit.

"Weiran, our car is ready, it's at the exit of the secret passageway, go pick up Manny now, pick her up and we'll leave here right away."

"Good."

Lu Wei Ran nodded and went in search of Jasmine Tong, who had quietly sent a text message.

Jasmine Tong was in the bathroom, and she looked at herself in the mirror, a little overwhelmed.

"Manny, Sister Starru has arranged a car and told us to leave quickly and secretly, it's not easy to stay here for long."

Jasmine Tong only came back to her senses.

The real war didn't start until after the awards ceremony.

She had to get out of here right now or she wouldn't really know how to answer when the media fired questions at her about the man who had proposed.

"Good,"

Lu Wei Ran led Jasmine Tong all the way towards the secret passage.

Xu Xingru had already come out early and was waiting for Jasmine Tong at the exit of the passage.

The moment Lu Weiran brought Jasmine Tong with him, he came out of the secret passage.

“There,” as someone shouted, a group of reporters from nowhere swarmed around Jasmine Tong.

“Mandy, can you please tell me if the man you just proposed to is the boyfriend you’ve been in love with for years?”

“What does he do for a living can you talk to us in detail?”

“Mandy, why didn’t you say yes to the proposal was it because the relationship wasn’t strong enough or was there some other reason.”

“Did he ever help you in your career when you got a posthumous trophy in such a short period of time?”

The reporters’ questions came like a barrage of cannons towards Jasmine Tong.

At this point even if she said even one wrong thing, the result would be unthinkable.

Xu Xingru immediately got out of the car, he did not expect to reveal the location of the secret passageway.

Before getting out of the car she asked the driver to get security.

“Please make way, Mandy is already tired today and our team has to hold a celebration party for her, so we don’t have time to trouble you all to be considerate”

Xu Xingru very strongly avoided this question, and did not answer any of them.

Xu Xingru’s evasive questions are even more revealing to reporters.

“Miss Xu, why have you been avoiding this question? Is it because of that person’s identity?”

“Manny getting this award isn’t that guy behind the scenes, he was able to come to the scene and propose for sure, not just anyone.”

At this time security came over, all a dozen of them, but they still looked very thin in the face of the press.

It was still difficult for Tong to walk an inch, and with the fact that this was originally a secret tunnel prepared for the awards ceremony, there were no lights at all, and everyone was repeatedly crowded in the darkness.

Jasmine Tong felt like she was about to be squeezed into a meat pie, and the reporters' questions came one after another.

"Everybody stop pushing before you get hurt," the security guard bellowed loudly.

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In the darkness, there was chaos.

After all, there are no lights on this side, and there are more media reporters, although security has repeatedly protected Jasmine Tong, they can't tell who is who in the darkness.

Tonto has been stepped on several times, and her head has been banged on several times by cameras or elbows.

It was a good thing she had changed before she came out, or carrying her skirt would have been even more inconvenient.

A stampede, while uncommon, is not impossible.

This kind of situation is the most prone to trampling incidents, so Jasmine Tong kept herself in a standing position, once pushed over or whatever, it is inevitable that she will be injured or even killed.

"Don't push, don't push."

"Where's my shoe? Who stepped on my shoe?"



“Hit me on the head.”

There was a flurry of voices, but reporters were still reluctant to give up the opportunity to interview Jasmine Tong.

After all, the first information that they get is the most realistic, and they’ll definitely go back to the PR team to come up with a reasonable explanation for what happened today.

The scene was chaotic.

Since Jasmine Tong’s exit at the secret passage was blocked by the media reporters, the other stars, immediately went out through other exits.

Tonight Jasmine Tong was undoubtedly the most interview-worthy of all.

Just when Jasmine Tong was isolated and thought she would be squeezed into a meat pie today.

A few cars suddenly drove up, shining brightly and illuminating everyone’s eyes, all of them covering their eyes with their hands in unison or just lowering their heads.

A lot of people got out of the car, and these people were well trained to just break up the crowd.

Jasmine Tong, who was standing in the crowd trying to remain standing, was suddenly grabbed by someone’s wrist, followed by someone pulling her away quickly.

Not far away, a car door had opened.

“Ma’am, please get in the car.”

Hearing this “Madam”, Jasmine Tong realized that this was Albert Ou’s person.

As she stood at the door of the car, Jasmine Tong could feel the oppressive and gloomy atmosphere of the carriage

Some man was sitting in the car.

“What about my companion?”

Instead of getting into the car immediately, Jasmine Tong asked a question towards the man who had brought her back.

“Don’t worry ma’am, our people will get them out and set them up.”

“That’s good.”

Jasmine Tong bowed her head, which was the only way to get into the car.

The door closed and the car began to start.

She calmed herself down and looked to Albert Ou.

Albert Ou looked straight ahead, his face unreadable, but didn’t mean to ignore her.

Jasmine Tong didn’t say anything either.

After a while, Jasmine Tong’s phone rang, it was Xu Xingru.

“Mandy, where are you?”

“Sister Starru, I’m on my way home, how are you?”

“Weiran and I were taken to safety and are now ready to go home as well, who saved us.”

Jasmine Tong aimed a glance at Albert Ou at her side.

“It seems to be Quan.”

“Oh, so that’s how it is, this time it’s expected to be a big news event, I’ll go back and the PR team, carefully discuss it, and also apply to General Manager Quan, you stay at home for the next few days and don’t come out, I’ll let you know if there’s any news.”

“Good.”

Hanging up the phone, Jasmine Tong held her own phone and looked at Albert Ou again.

Albert Ou has always disliked the Cold Lords, and this time the Cold Lords, even more so, proposed to themselves in a live broadcast, witnessed by so many people.

The man must be exploding with anger.

But he hasn't exploded yet.

"I didn't know he proposed today, I haven't spoken to him since last time."

Jasmine Tong's voice was low, she was also really tired today.

Albert Ou just smiled coldly and didn't respond.

Originally, Jasmine Tong was prepared to explain it properly, after all, she was a married woman and deserved to explain.

But hearing this sneer from Albert Ou, she suddenly didn't want to say anything.

At this point, shouldn't he be the one to step up?

He stood directly on the scene and told the Leng Lords, told all of them that Jasmine Tong was his wife, and all matters were resolved.

Although Tong didn't want to announce his relationship with Albert Ou.

But in that emergency situation, she wouldn't have had a problem if Albert Ou had announced it.

But this man didn't.

Has he decided to divorce? Look at him and Qin Jianlian walking so closely.

Jasmine Tong turned her head to the side.

Then let's all just keep quiet.

The atmosphere in the compartment was frozen to the top.

Jasmine Tong, who was talking at first, was now silent again, which made Albert Ou's anger reach its peak

One word of no knowledge, one word of no contact, that's her explanation?

Is this woman really going to agree to Leng Liao's proposal?

The more Albert Ou thought about it, the angrier he became.

The car pulled up and turned out to be in Rainbow City.

Albert Ou got out of the car ahead of her, and Jasmine Tong got out of the other door as well.

Jasmine Tong was just about to tidy up her clothes when a huge force grabbed her wrist and dragged her straight towards the room.

"Get over here," he snapped.

Jasmine Tong felt as if her wrist was about to be crushed.

"What are you doing, Albert Ou let go of me" Jasmine Tong struggled.

Albert Ou dragged Jasmine Tong straight into the living room.

When Aunt Fanny saw him return, she immediately took that small envelope and walked over.

"Sir,"

Albert Ou didn't even look at her and bellowed, "Get out."

The noise scared Aunt Fang.

Looking at these two again, something doesn't seem right.

"Let go of me and let's talk about this."

"I'm giving you the chance to talk about it, and you don't f\*cking want it."

Jasmine Tong was stunned, in the carriage without saying a word, is to give her the opportunity to talk properly?

When Jasmine Tong stopped walking, Albert Ou just lowered his body and carried Jasmine Tong up and towards the upstairs bedroom.

Jasmine Tong's punches and kicks were completely useless to the man.

Reaching the bedroom, Albert Ou kicked the door shut, and in his anger he kicked a hole right through it.

Albert Ou threw Jasmine Tong onto the bed.

Luckily the bed is soft.

Jasmine Tong immediately sat up.

"Albert Ou, are you out of your mind?"

*"I fcking look at you is crazy, do you know that you and I have been married you fcking still hooked up with him and even proposed to Jasmine Tong in public, I see crazy people are you."*

"What do you mean by hooking up? Don't talk so badly."

In Jasmine Tong's eyes, these two are unbelievable.

"That's already the best thing I've ever thought to say Jasmine Tong, you're my woman."

In fact, Jasmine Tong has a lot of anger in her heart.

Only the state officials are allowed to set fires, not the people, that is, he's out there, one woman left and one woman right, not even if she has a suitor.

"You're still the same, what do you mean you're sitting with Qin Liyuan today."

"So, you admit it."

Albert Ou was furious to the extreme at the moment.

The only sound I heard was a popping sound, the belt coming undone.

## **Chapter 220**

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou in shock, this man is actually undoing his belt again!

could it be that...?

The last time we had a fight, Albert Ou had brutally and unreasonably wanted her, and she still had palpitations to this day

The gut-wrenching pain was worse than her first time.

That night was a nightmare.

Tong's first instinct is to run, and to run if you can't run.

She got up quickly and ran towards the door, and Albert Ou's long arm reached out and pulled her right back, pushing her down on the bed.

"Run what want to run away with that man? I told you no way."

Albert Ou had his belt in his hand, he didn't take off his pants.

When Jasmine Tong was about to get up, she saw Albert Ou raise his belt up high, and she realized that Albert Ou wasn't going to sleep with her or beat him.

Jasmine Tong quickly turned around and held his head

"Ah," she cried out in pain.

Hearing the cry of pain, Albert Ou's second strike was clearly a little more collected.

"Ah,"

Another scream.

"I tell you Jasmine Tong you are my man in life and my ghost in death, if you want to run away with another man in this life, you can dream."

Albert Ou was red in the face, he said and hit Jasmine Tong hard on the buttocks.

"Ah,"

Once again the look was high, the chest was floating up and down.

Suddenly, my hands grabbed the belt and yanked it, but it broke.

Albert Ou angrily threw the belt to the ground.

Jasmine Tong had been lying on the bed with her head in her hands, unaware of what was happening, only to feel the hot pain coming from her hips.

The pain was so great that tears fell straight from her eyes.

For a moment she thought back to when she was a child, when she was beaten up by Dusyman.

Why is it that she's always been beaten since she was a child?

Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong curled up in a ball on the bed, a little unbearable.

He was worried he couldn't control himself, so he turned around and walked out of the bedroom.

Neither Aunt Fang nor Pearly Flower knew what was happening, but they only heard Jasmine Tong's screams and Albert Ou's roar.

Pearblossom was very afraid of Albert Ou, and she immediately hid in her room when she saw how angry Albert Ou had become.

After all, Auntie Fang is old, and Albert Ou is a junior after all, no matter what he can't beat himself, right?

On top of that, she was on a mission today.

Thinking of Jasmine Tong, she was so careful when she gave this letter to herself.

Maybe this letter could completely change the current situation for both men.

Aunt Fanny stepped out boldly.

Albert Ou's face was still very ugly.

He swept a glance at Aunt Fanny.

"Stay away from me if you know what's good for you."

Aunt Fanny immediately stopped in her tracks.

Should I give him the letter or not?

“Can’t you hear what I’m saying? Get away from me” Albert Ou growled again

Although he didn’t know what he was doing at the moment, he really hated it when someone showed up in front of him

Aunt Fanny took a deep breath.

“First, sir, the missus handed me a letter when she went out, and told me to give it to you if you came back this evening.”

Aunt Fang still decided to tell Albert Ou, after all, Jasmine Tong rarely asked her for anything.

“What,”

The furious Albert Ou didn’t have the patience to listen to Aunt Fang.

Aunt Fanny took the letter straight out.

“The wife asked me to give this to you.”

It was a blue envelope with what appeared to be a floral print on it, very artsy.

Albert Ou took two steps forward and almost snatched the letter from Aunt Fang’s hands.

When Aunt Fang saw that Albert Ou had gotten the letter, she immediately turned around and left.

Albert Ou couldn’t wait to open the letter and was dumbfounded when he saw the handwriting inside.

“Albert Ou, I’m in love with you.”

The beautiful font and the faint scent of the paper leapt into his eyes just like that.

Jasmine Tong thought about writing this letter for a long time, she wrote and destroyed it, she wrote and destroyed it, but in the end she decided to keep it simple.



She was really in love with him, that's how succinct it was, no extra words.

Albert Ou took the letter and felt his body freeze in place.

She says she's in love with him.

He couldn't believe it, rubbing his eyes and looking at the letter again, the words hadn't changed.

He looked up at the bedroom door again.

This woman says she's in love with him.

Albert Ou walked quickly to Aunt Fang's room and knocked sharply on the door.

Aunt Fang opened the door and saw a startled Albert Ou.

"Sir,"

"These really were given to you by Jasmine Tong."

Aunt Fanny nodded.

"My wife gave it to me before she went to the awards ceremony and said she would give it to the gentleman when he returned this evening."

"She said nothing else."

Aunt Fanny shook her head, she didn't know the contents of the letter.

"What's the wife been up to the last few days at home."

"Watch TV and sleep, do some baking occasionally, and spend most of the time in the den reading a book."

Without a word, Albert Ou quickly walked upstairs and opened the door to the study.

The paper room is full of paper.

These papers were identical to the letterhead he held in his hand.

Jasmine Tong had been preparing this confession letter for the past few days, and she didn't want Pear Blossom to see it, so she instructed Pear Blossom not to clean the study for the past few days.

Originally Jasmine Tong was planning to pack away the paper from the basket when she finished writing the letter, but she forgot about it herself.

Albert Ou immediately walked over to the paper basket, and he crouched down to take the paper out.

At this time, the fear of dirt and cleanliness, all forgotten.

“Albert Ou, I've been thinking about this letter for a long time, but I've decided to tell you what I think, I'm sure you know a little about what I've been through since I was a kid, but you know, it's only one in a thousand, no one has ever been as nice to me as you”

“Albert Ou, as much as I hate to admit it, it really seems like I fell for you when you confessed to me, I was completely blinded because I thought there was no way you could be in love with me”

“Albert Ou, I've been running away from my feelings, but this time I decided to be brave and tell you what's in my heart for once.”

Jasmine Tong had really thought of a million ways to write a letter, but none of them satisfied her.

So in the end she chose the easiest one.

There's a lot of paper in the basket.

Albert Ou simply sat down on the floor, flattened the balled-up papers one at a time, and read the contents.

He could feel that Jasmine Tong had put a lot of thought into writing this letter

In his mind, he even saw, Jasmine Tong, scratching her head and not knowing how to write

She's really in love with him.

He could also tell from these letters that he had been in love with him for more than a day or two.

Albert Ou's eyes hurt from looking at them, and he carefully put the papers away and walked towards the bedroom.

## Chapter 221

Jasmine Tong only felt a hot pain in her ass, she didn't know how badly she was hurt, and there was no way to get someone to medicate her at this time, so she could only endure it.

During the time that Albert Ou was reading the letter, she braced herself, briefly washed up, changed into her pajamas and got ready for bed.

She thought the man, Albert Ou, was gone.

Once again the door was opened.

Jasmine Tong was so frightened that she saw Albert Ou at once as she lay on the bed.

She was also very angry at the moment, she didn't think the man would actually dare to do it

"Haven't you had enough of that yet?"

Albert Ou was first stunned, then immediately shifted to crouch beside the bed.

"That hurt you didn't it."

That's a different tone of voice.

And that tyrannical look on his face had all but disappeared.

In the first instant, Jasmine Tong couldn't even say a word, is it an illusion now or was it just an illusion?

Albert Ou saw that Jasmine Tong kept her sleeping posture lying down and immediately stood up.

"Let me see how you're hurting."

Said Albert Ou and prepared to lift the blanket.

Jasmine Tong immediately pressed against the blanket, her body and the blanket, and rubbed it hard, and it hurt again

“Sssh,” Tong’s mouth grinned.

“Let me see” Albert Ou was going to pull the blanket again.

“If you move again, I’ll die with you.”

Of course Jasmine Tong refused, after all, the part she was hurting was her ass.

Albert Ou immediately closed his hand.

“What’s there to be embarrassed about, we’re married, I haven’t seen anything on you”

“Get out.”

Jasmine Tong looked at him furiously.

This isn’t the time he just hit her.

“Give a slap and reward a sweet date, isn’t it Albert Ou, don’t you think your actions are despicable how dare you hit a woman.”

This was the most unacceptable to Jasmine Tong.

Although Mo Yiang had told her before that Albert Ou liked to use violence to solve problems, in the first place, Mo Yiang was so afraid of Albert Ou because he had succumbed to his violence.

Jasmine Tong worried countless times that Albert Ou would hit someone, but she never thought he would actually hit himself.

“Wasn’t that just me being pissed off?”

Hearing this, Jasmine Tong became even angrier.

“Is it okay to hit someone just because you’re angry? Well, I’m level seven now, so can I hit you too.”

“Yes.”

Albert Ou nodded his head incredibly seriously.

This left Jasmine Tong speechless.

She really wanted to beat him up, but now she couldn't move at all in bed.

"You owe me," Jasmine Tong growled.

"Well, I owe it to you, and I'll have them prepare an identical belt to return to you intact."

Jasmine Tong looked up and down at Albert Ou, how did this man change his face so quickly?

Just in time to take this opportunity to theorize, she didn't even get a chance to argue when he just did it.

"I told you, the two of us haven't been in touch, it's none of my business if he proposes, why don't you go find him."

"Yes yes yes, you're right."

Albert Ou nodded his head like a chickadee.

This made Jasmine Tong lose her temper all of a sudden, and she didn't even know what to say.

The man really is a freak. He changes his face so fast.

After Jasmine Tong stopped talking, Albert Ou came back to the bed.

"You're done aren't you I can talk, aren't you."

Jasmine Tong glanced at him, lying on her pillow, like she didn't want to pay attention.

Albert Ou blossomed into a smile.

"When did you fall in love with me? How much do you love me? Is it special?"

plop!

Hearing Albert Ou's words, Jasmine Tong was shocked for a moment

“I don’t love you” Jasmine Tong immediately turned her head to the other side.

Albert Ou stretched his long legs and went straight onto the bed, past Jasmine Tong and to the other side.

“You can’t deny it, I have proof,” said Albert Ou, pulling out the letter Jasmine Tong had written from his pocket.

When she first saw that letter, Jasmine Tong really had the heart to die.

She’d forgotten all about the letter.

Can’t Auntie Fang see they’re fighting? Why did she give him the letter?

Jasmine Tong was ready to reach out and grab it, but Albert Ou was quick-eyed and hurried to put it away.

“I was just lying, trying to trick you” Jasmine Tong turned her head the other way again, a pained expression on her face.

She’s been beaten up by this man, but she still wants to confess to him.

Albert Ou jumped to the other side again.

If he hadn’t gone through the paper basket in the study and found the papers that Jasmine Tong had discarded, perhaps he would have believed Jasmine Tong’s words.

“You don’t have to deny it, I didn’t just read this, I read it all.”

“What else did you read” Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou in horror.

“Hey.” Albert Ou smiled mischievously.

Jasmine Tong suddenly remembered the papers she had thrown into the paper basket

God, this is the stupidest thing she’s ever done.

The only reason she didn’t ask Pearblossom to clean up was because she didn’t want Pearblossom to see

I never thought this man would see it.

“Jasmine, when exactly did you fall in love with me how much, was it extra special.”

Albert Ou repeated his question once more.

Isn't that supposed to be a woman's line? Why is this man so stubborn?

“No more love” Jasmine Tong lay down on the pillow and buried her face in it.

“Okay, okay, you don't have to talk about it, I know you love me a lot come on let me see your wound”

Albert Ou went to lift the blanket once more.

Jasmineton stared fiercely at Albert Ou.

“If you lift my blanket again, I'll start hating you.”

Looking at Jasmine Tong's staring eyes, O Zeno didn't dare to make a fuss and had to take his hand back.

“I was worried about you, I'll help you with your medication.”

“Why didn't you think of that when you hit me?”

“I,”

“Get out, I'm going to bed now.”

“Okay, okay, I'm going out, so don't get mad, we'll talk tomorrow if you have something to say.”

Albert Ou was like a good little lamb, obeying Jasmine Tong in everything.

He took one last look at Jasmine Tong and was going to kiss her, but, as a result, Jasmine Tong stared back.

Only to walk out of the room angry.

Standing in front of the room, he took out the envelope again and saw the phrase “I'm in love with you,” and the corners of his mouth turned up again.

She's in love with him. He's in love with her. It's wonderful.

He's never been happier than he is today.

Jasmine Tong was lying on the bed, her body still aching.

This man already knows she's in love with him, how do we end this next?

Where does tomorrow go from here?

She really didn't know.

With pain and worry, she slowly entered the dream.

When she woke up the next day, Jasmine Tong found herself tied up in bed with five flowers.

Two arms and two legs were tied to each of the four corners of the bed.

The man's voice came from overhead.

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### **Chapter 222**

"Don't move."

Jasmine Tong tugged at the cloth that bound her a few times, but didn't pull it apart

"What are you doing? Get off me!"

"Don't move, I told you, don't move."

Albert Ou lifted up Jasmine Tong's nightgown and gently removed her panties.

A shame has come over me.

Although he has been intimate with him many times, but just like this naked being undressed, Jasmine Tong still felt very uncomfortable, very shy.



He's such a bad man. Do you think he'll sleep with her now?

"Albert Ou, do you have any humanity left?"

"Where are you going with this I just want to drug you just I don't, will you be a good boy and take off your clothes and let me drug you."

Jasmine Tong was awkward.

I can't believe she thought...

The cheeks couldn't help but blush even more.

Albert Ou shot a glance at Jasmine Tong and saw her blush.

"I know you love me and you want to make love to me, but we'll have to wait until you're ready, too."

Tonto buried her head in the pillow.

Albert Ou gently took the cotton wool and dipped it into the solution to give Jasmine Tong a gentle wipe.

"Hiss,"

"That hurts. Then I'll be gentle."

Jasmine Tong clearly felt that the movements of Albert Ou's hands were much lighter.

The potion swept silky smoothly across her skin, a little spicy and painful, but pleasant nonetheless.

Three very visible marks on Tong's ass.

Albert Ou was really repentant to the core.

Once he had drugged Jasmine Tong, he quickly untied the cloth that bound Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong braced herself and got up.

She looked to Albert Ou.

Albert Ou grinned at her, revealing a row of straight and white teeth.

But Jasmine Tong didn't give Albert Ou a good look, she carefully stood up and walked towards the bathroom.

"Do you want me to help you?"

Jasmine Tong ignored it, this man should not be so exaggerated

She hurt her butt, it wasn't like she hurt her hand, it was just a wash.

When Jasmine Tong finished washing up and came out of the bathroom, she saw the man still standing in the doorway of the bathroom, greeting her with a smile on his face.

"Go have breakfast, I'll have them cook you a skinny porridge with eggs."

As he said that, Albert Ou raised his hand into the air, ready to stroke Jasmine Tong's hair, Jasmine Tong directly opened his hand and walked out of the bedroom without looking at him.

Albert Ou wasn't annoyed, and his ass followed behind her.

The two of them went to the restaurant together.

When Aunt Fanny saw the two men coming down together, she thought they should be reconciled, and hurriedly greeted them for breakfast.

As soon as Jasmine Tong sat down on the chair, her buttocks just dipped into the chair and she stood up like a spring.

Severe pain came from the hip.

Albert Ou's brow furrowed.

"Why don't you go and get a cushion for your wife, something thicker and softer?"

"Yes yes yes" Aunt Fang rushed to get it.

Soon Aunt Fang brought a thick cushion over and placed it on Jasmine Tong's chair.

“Slow down.” Albert Ou reminded.

Jasmine Tong glared at Albert Ou, and it was all thanks to him!

She sat down gently in the chair, still a little sore but much better than a moment ago.

Albert Ou eagerly handed the porridge to Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong didn't even look at him and ate on her own.

After breakfast, Jasmine Tong remembered the letters she had written in the study, so she carefully went upstairs again to prepare to put them away.

Even though Albert Ou had seen it, she still wanted to destroy it.

I walked into the study and found the paper basket all empty.

Albert Ou followed suit.

“What are you looking for?”

“Where's the trash in the basket?”

“Throw it away.”

“Really” Jasmine Tong's attitude towards him couldn't get any better.

“What's the point of lying to you? You said it was garbage. You don't throw garbage away, what's the point of putting it there?”

Meanwhile there were guests in the house.

John.

Over at the Crystal Garden, Aunt Fang had only met John Quan.

“Master Quan, come to see sir?”

“Where are the others?”

“I'll yell for you, he's upstairs.”

“No, you’re busy, I’ll go find him myself.”

John had always had a good relationship with Albert Ou, and when he was in the Crystal Garden, he treated it like his home, very casually.

Aunt Fanny didn’t stop it either.

John went straight up the stairs.

“Asawa,” he called out, and there was no response.

The bedroom door was open.

He just poked his head in and opened the bedroom door on the way in

“I’ll go,”

What did he see?

A broken belt on the floor beside the bed, and the room was somewhat cluttered except for four strips of cloth tied around the four corners.

This is clearly one.

“That’s a lot of fun.”

As if he was admiring something, John Quan stood in the doorway, refusing to leave for a long time.

In the study.

Jasmine Tong prepared to leave the study when she saw that there was nothing in the paper basket, but she was blocked by Albert Ou.

“Get out of the way.”

“Jasmine, why have you been ignoring me?”

“Then was I just talking to the dog?” Jasmine Tong raised her eyes to Albert Ou, her eyes still cold.

“Gee can we talk properly?”

“I can talk to you enough to get out of the way” Jasmine Tong held her arms and turned her head to the side.

Albert Ou sighed silently.

“Is it that you call back and it goes away.”

Jasmine Tong snorted.

“You wait.” Albert Ou went to the desk in the study and opened a drawer and took out a belt.

Jasmine Tong looked at the belt in Albert Ou’s hand.

This man didn’t really allow her to hit him, did he?

“Here, I’ll hit you three times for what I said I owed you yesterday.”

Albert Ou handed the belt to Jasmine Tong.

Last night he told Russel Cheng to buy a belt and bring it over, and this morning Russel Cheng immediately sent it over.

Jasmine Tong also really picked up the belt.

The time for revenge has finally come.

“You’ve hit me three times, but we don’t have the same strength, but you broke your belt and I had to break mine to do it.”

“Get it through your head, I broke that belt myself, I didn’t beat you to break it you don’t even think about it, really beat you to break the belt, can you still stand here and talk to me now?”

Jasmine Tong thought it was right, the belt that Albert Ou used, it must be a big international brand, how could it be easily broken?

But this man actually managed to break a belt that good straight away, that’s too much strength!

“And ah have to explain why I just broke my belt because I was afraid I was going to have to hit you again. I still feel sorry for you.”

As he said that, Albert Ou winked at Jasmine Tong and smiled badly.

Jasmine Tong smirked and lifted the belt up.

“Wait a minute, I haven’t finished my sentence yet.”

## Chapter 223

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Jasmine Tong put her hand down again.

“Why do you have so much to say, you didn’t let me say so much when you hit me.”

“The worst that can happen is for you to spank me a little more, but I still have to say yeah first you can’t spank me in the face, and second you can’t spank me in the ass.”

He’s a man, and he has to go to the office every day and face so many people, so naturally his face can’t get hurt.

As for the ass, he thinks that’s a place where elders only get hit.

“Then why did you spank me?”

Not allowing a spanking in the face, which is understandable, not allowing a spanking on the butt, which is not understandable

“Crap, I’ll hit you somewhere else, can you stand it? You’ve only got two pieces of meat on your ass.”

“”

Jasmine Tong was even speechless.

He had obviously beaten himself up, but the words that came out of his mouth were as if he was thinking of her in every way.

“Okay, you can start now.”

Albert Ou stood still and closed his eyes.

Jasmine Tong lifted the belt up and held it high, but found she couldn't get down to it

Tong Siu Man, Tong Siu Man, aren't you too useless?

This man hit you so angrily yesterday, you should hit him back.

Just at that moment, there was a sudden sound from the door.

"Holy sh!t you two are so much fun" John sighed once more.

Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong heard the sound and looked over towards the door.

Jasmine Tong still had the belt in her hand and she quickly carried it behind her back.

"From the bedroom, playing in the study, you two are too"

John Quan no longer knew what words to use.

"Aze, I really didn't see it coming, you're even a little recipient ah Manny, you look skinny, but you're still an attack can ah you two, you really can't judge people by their appearance"

Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong looked at each other.

"Nonsense. What? Who let you in? Get out."

"Asawa, you really impressed me today, the way you and Jasmine Tong are getting along is so shocking"

How did John not expect these two to play s...

Besides, Albert Ou is the recipient and Jasmine Tong is the attacker!

It's an eye-opener.

Jasmine Tong immediately understood what John Quan meant, she seemed to have heard Mo Yiang mention it before, otherwise she didn't understand.

"Quan, it's not what you think, you mustn't misunderstand"

Jasmine Tong was so busy explaining that her face had blushed to the roots of her ears.

“I’ve seen it with my own eyes.”

“That, actually,” Jasmine Tong didn’t know how to explain, so she threw her belt on the floor and walked right out of the study and back into the bedroom.

She blushed even more when she saw what she saw in the bedroom.

John must have seen the bedroom and said that.

She immediately began to pack.

In the study.

“What do you want with me, brat” said Albert Ou a little impatiently, as if something good had been ruined.

“Bad for you, isn’t it? Then I’ll leave immediately.”

“Get the hell out of here.”

Instead of leaving, John walked into the study.

“I’m looking for you on business Manny’s new article, what are you going to do about it although you made a timely interception last night, but still, some of the news flowed out.”

This was a question that John Quan didn’t dare make up his own mind.

Albert Ou frowned and hooked a finger towards John.

Whisper in his ear for a while.

John nodded his head.

“That’s fine. It’s better for Manny’s career if you separate from him in the future, so you don’t have to explain yourself so much.”

John originally thought that Albert Ou would use this momentum to directly disclose his relationship with Jasmine Tong.



Albert Ou stared at him.

“Who says I’m separating from Jasmine?”

“Didn’t you say yourself that you’ve decided to give up Jasmine Tong.”

“I regret it, I won’t give her up” Albert Ou’s lips couldn’t stop the corners of his lips from turning upward.

“What,”

Albert Ou walked to the door and locked it.

“I said I wasn’t going to give up on Jasmine.”

“f\*ck you man has a score or no score, one minute you say you’re giving up and then you say you’re not, what the hell are you thinking”

John Quan forked his waist in a questioning tone.

He’s the one who’s giving up, and he’s the one who’s not. It’s getting too fast, isn’t it?

“Jasmine fell in love with me and wrote me a letter himself in a particularly beautiful envelope with Jasmine’s handwriting, and she said he was in love with me.”

Albert Ou perks up at the thought.

“What,”

John can’t believe his ears, what the hell is going on with these two people?

“What what what are you deaf today aren’t you”

“What the hell is going on between you and Jasmine Tong?”

“Nothing is wrong, it’s just that my Jasmine loves me so much that I can’t bear to leave her.”

“No more separation.”

“No more separation,” Albert Ou’s tone was very firm.

“What if Mandy wants to have another baby you don’t forget you can’t have a baby with her, you are”

“I know but she’s in love with me and anything can happen if she’s in love with me, and maybe in a little while she’ll give up the whole baby thing for me if only she loves me a little more.”

Albert Ou slowly envisioned his own future, or rather, his own and Jasmine Tong’s future.

“You’re crazy,”

“I’m not crazy my mom was in love with my dad in the first place, so giving up all of her love for him is something that can completely change a person.”

“But,”

“It’s no buts, you know how I’ve gotten through this time without Jasmine, I’m going crazy leaving her only made me more aware of my feelings for her we’ll be together, it’s just a matter of time.”

John Quan couldn’t say a word.

After spending so much time with Albert Ou, he knew him.

The man’s decisions change often, but he is never influenced by others.

The only person who can make his decisions is himself.

“Now that you’ve made up your mind, there’s nothing more I can say, you just have to feel right with Manny.”

“How could I ever be sorry for her, I’d give her anything she wanted, except the baby.”

John Quan knew that the man in front of him had fallen in love and couldn’t help himself, and anything he said now would be futile.

“Well, I’m off then.”

John Quan sighed silently and walked out of the study, he was merely feeling sad for Qin Liyuan.

Qin Liyuan had given so much for Albert Ou, but Albert Ou didn't fall in love with him, but now, he loves Jasmine Tong so much that he can't help himself.

Love, as it turns out, has no such thing as first come, first served, much less fair or unfair.

Albert Ou picked up the belt from the floor and went back into the bedroom.

## Chapter 224

"Jasmine, are you going to fight or not" Albert Ou walked into the bedroom with his belt.

"Quan's gone."

"Let's go. Why do you have to call him Mr. Quan? He has to call you Madam."

When Albert Ou saw that the expression on Jasmine Tong's face wasn't quite right, he immediately shoved the belt into her hand.

"Okay, okay, just fight it, you'll be happy when you're comfortable."

Jasmine Tong looked at the belt in her hand and then at Albert Ou.

To get her to really do it, she couldn't really do it.

Several times, taking deep breaths, raising the belt, but not doing it.

She threw her belt to the floor in frustration, feeling very lame.

"Don't bother with the usual."

After saying that, Jasmine Tong turned around and prepared to continue cleaning up the house.

Albert Ou toned forward and embraced Jasmine Tong in his arms.

"Jasmine, how do you love me so much you can't even bear to hit me you simply love me too much."

"Loosen up you need to stop being so narcissistic, I'm not being lazy, I'm not being lazy with you"

“All right, all right, I know what you’re thinking.” Albert Ou released Jasmine Tong, “Let’s make up, okay?”

“No good. Who wants to make up with you?”

Jasmine Tong stared at Albert Ou fiercely.

“Don’t get upset, okay?”

With rare patience, Albert Ou coaxed Jasmine Tong one sentence at a time.

But Jasmine Tong doesn’t want to forgive him

Who told him to do it?

Jasmine Tong ignored Albert Ou and went straight out the door to the living room to watch TV.

This whole day, she hadn’t said another word to Albert Ou, and Albert Ou seemed to be able to sense that Jasmine Tong was still angry.

Handing him fruit and serving tea without complaint.

In the evening, Jasmine Tong was sleepy and ready to go into the bedroom to sleep, and Albert Ou’s ass followed her into the bedroom as well.

“What are you doing?”

“Go to sleep ah you’re all ready to go to sleep and I’m ready to go to sleep.”

“No, you’re not allowed to sleep in this room.”

The thought of sleeping in the same bed as him, the thought of being tied to him this morning, Jasmine Tong still had heart palpitations.

“So where do you want me to sleep?”

“Go to the guest room anyway it’s not like you’re not allowed to sleep in this bedroom tonight don’t make me mad.”

Jasmine Tong knew that Albert Ou had been obedient to her all day, so she took this opportunity to be awesome.

“Okay, okay, I’m going to sleep in the guest room you don’t get mad, have a good night’s sleep”

Albert Ou wanted to get in front of Jasmine Tong and ask for a bedtime goodnight kiss, but Jasmine Tong stared back hard.

He didn’t dare make a fuss, so he exited the bedroom.

Jasmine Tong was relieved, at least she wouldn’t be tied to the bed in the morning.

She carefully locked her bedroom door and shuffled off to sleep.

And then the next morning.

Obviously could feel a man’s breath on her side, and the red hot gaze staring at her.

“Ah,” shrieked Jasmine Tong.

The body moved, unprepared, and the buttocks ached again.

“Hiss,”

“What’s the matter? Let me see if your ass hurts.”

“You go away.”

Jasmine Tong covered her buttocks and yelled at Albert Ou.

“Didn’t I tell you you weren’t allowed to sleep in the bedroom? Words don’t count, do they.”

“Take a good look, this isn’t a bedroom, it’s a guest room.”

Jasmine Tong looked around, this was indeed not their bedroom, but the guest room of their house.

“Why am I here?”

“You must love me too much to sleepwalk in the middle of the night last night and then come to the guest room and ask me to cuddle you to sleep.”

Albert Ou said as he raised his eyebrows, the badness draining from the corners of his eyes.

“No way,”

“How come people don’t remember when they’re sleepwalking.”

Jasmine Tong never remembered sleepwalking, but she had slept alone before, and even if she had, she didn’t know ah

Looking at the man with an unkind smile in front of her, Jasmine Tong always felt that something was wrong.

“It’s not like you ran into the bedroom in the middle of the night and carried me here.”

“How do I get in if you lock the door?”

Jasmine Tong was right when she thought about it, yeah, she had locked the door solidly yesterday, so he shouldn’t be able to get in.

Is she really sleepwalking?

Albert Ou stretched out his arms and embraced Jasmine Tong in his arms.

“Okay, don’t deny it, I know you love me very, very much.”

“Jasmine Tong has a splitting headache, how could she fall in love with such a man’

Don’t be so thick-skinned.

“All right, Jasmine, don’t be mad, be nice.”

Albert Ou’s patient as if coaxing a child’s tone of voice made Jasmine Tong really laugh and cry.

And a sudden loss of temper.

Albert Ou circled Jasmine Tong in his arms and leaned close to her ear.

“Jasmine, I love you.”

These sweet words, like spring breeze or spring rain, softly and delicately drilled into Jasmine Tong's ears.

"Let's have a good time from now on and stop fighting, okay?"

"But you're not allowed to hit me ever again."

Jasmine Tong said aggrievedly.

"I won't hit you, I swear I'll never hit you again I hit you harder than you do you know how much it hurts in my heart"

In fact, he was just very complicated when he did it.

The moment he unbuckled his belt he started to want to sleep with Jasmine Tong, but remembering the last time, when Tong was in so much pain, he knew he couldn't.

But the anger in his body made it impossible for him to stop.

He had obviously collected his strength when he hit her, otherwise with his strength, three blows would have been enough to split Jasmine Tong's skin open.

"What if you hit me again later?"

"Just do what you want, okay?"

Jasmine Tong trailed off, not knowing what to say.

"Jasmine, when did you fall in love with me how did you find out how much you love me ah come on tell me."

Jasmine Tong looked black.

Here we go again.

Why is this guy so obsessed with saying girls' lines?

"If you ask again, I won't love you."

"Okay, okay, I won't ask, I know you love me on the line butt still hurts? let me help you with the medicine"

“Don’t” Jasmine Tong immediately covered her face with the blanket.

“Don’t be shy.”

Albert Ou still drugged Jasmine Tong.

For three whole days, both of them didn’t go out, and Albert Ou was like a little slave, always following Jasmine Tong and saddling up to serve her.

However, Jasmine Tong never dared to ask about the award ceremony, the Leng Lords proposal, how Albert Ou handled the matter.

Her phone was missing and there was no way to check the mobile news.

She is afraid that if she mentions the matter of the Leng Lords, Albert Ou will get angry again and break the current relationship between the two.

But she was really worried about it.

What should I do?

“Jasmine, would you like a mango” Albert Ou walked in.

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 225 - 227

### **Chapter 225**

“I peeled this mango myself.”

Saying that, Albert Ou stuck a piece of mango pulp with a toothpick and handed it to Jasmine Tong’s mouth.

Jasmine Tong was not good enough to refute his face, so he opened his mouth and ate very cooperatively.

“Isn’t it particularly tasty, the mangoes I peeled for you and handed to your mouth with my own hands, are they sweeter than usual.”

Albert Ou looked flattered.



Just take advantage of the opportunity.

Jasmine Tong thought about it.

“Well have you seen my phone? I can’t find my phone.”

When she came back that night, Albert Ou had been pulling her and she hadn’t been paying attention, so I guess that’s when she dropped it.

“You wait, I’ll get it for you.”

Albert Ou handed Jasmine Tong the mango, turned and walked out of the bedroom, and returned a moment later.

He had a brand new phone in his hand.

Jasmine Tong looked at him quizzically.

“Your phone fell on the floor the other day and broke, buy you a new one, I’ll be nice to you.”

Jasmine Tong look askance at him, also do not know broken, thanks to whom

This phone was exactly like the one she’d used before.

“The data has all been updated for you, and all the games that were made for you before have been installed.”

Jasmine Tong took the phone in her hand and looked at the page, it was no different from her previous phone.

Even the location of each app has not changed.

“You’re not going to install some kind of tracking system in this phone again,”

“I swear absolutely not,” Albert Ou swore.

While Albert Ou went to take a shower, Jasmine Tong just opened her cell phone webpage and started browsing the news.

The heat from the Silver Elephant Awards hasn’t worn off yet and most of the news is still about the awards.

There's even more to report about her as a new movie star.

But Tong found out that the story about the scene being proposed to, while it was also reported, was only skimmed over.

No, the media loves to report on these sorts of stories.

Jasmine Tong flipped through several news articles before finding a day that provided detailed coverage of the live proposal.

However, the news also said that Jasmine Tong announced on Weibo that the suitor is one of his friends, never thought he would propose, the two are just good friends and will not develop into a lover, I hope we do not discuss it again.

Xu Xingru as well as Star Huang International's Weibo also explained this, explaining all that the suitor and Jasmine Tong are friends and fans of Jasmine Tong, and that the friend was also very frustrated afterwards and caused trouble for Jasmine Tong.

Only then did Jasmine Tong let out a sigh of relief.

Albert Ou did not disclose their relationship.

Only, she really should have a talk with Albert Ou.

Albert Ou, who had just finished his shower, had only a towel around his waist.

He's got a really good body.

Well-textured abs, not a hint of flab at the waist, and a perfect mermaid line.

Every now and then, droplets of water flowed over the gully, it was just too tempting!

After being together for so long, Jasmine Tong also knew that this man didn't like to wear clothes at home very much.

He doesn't like to wear pajamas and always walks around topless in a pair of boxers.

"I want to talk to you."

“Talking about what” Albert Ou ran to Jasmine Tong’s side.

She wouldn’t even initiate a conversation with him these days, did she have to talk to him.

Jasmine Tong pursed her lips.

“About the Cold Lords.”

Hearing the name, Albert Ou’s face sank.

Jasmine Tong naturally observed the change.

“What does he have to talk about?”

“The two of us have to talk about him if we want to be good.”

“”

Jasmine Tong said so, and Albert Ou couldn’t even find a reason to refuse.

“Have you been catching him?”

Occasionally Jasmine Tong would eavesdrop on Albert Ou’s phone calls, but only because the subject of the cold baron was too sensitive between the two people for her to ask.

And she was pretty sure that Albert Ou hadn’t caught the cold owl, or else Albert Ou wouldn’t have been so furious when she called.

“Well, shouldn’t I arrest him?”

If he covets his woman, of course he’ll get her.

Only this cold owl is also giving Albert Ou a headache

The day of the award ceremony, he immediately asked his people to catch the cold owl, but he found nothing.

So the Leng Lords escaped under their noses

If it were anyone else, he’d have crushed them, not even a scrap would be left.

But this Cold Lords, again and again, left him helpless.

“What are you going to do if you catch him?” was the question Jasmine Tong was concerned about.

“I don’t know.” Albert Ou hadn’t thought about it yet.

“Then don’t scratch.”

“Why not?”

“With the fact that you’re the one I love, not him, he poses no threat to you.” Jasmine Tong’s tone was very calm.

Albert Ou’s face was a little dark just now, and he smiled again when he heard that.

“You’re confessing to me again “Albert Ou pinched Jasmine Tong’s cheek in passing.

“I’m talking to you in a particularly serious way right now, so don’t be playful with me.”

“Okay, okay, listen to you, be serious, be serious.”

“Then do you understand what I’m saying don’t arrest him again, this is between him and me and I want to leave it to me.”

Albert Ou scratched his head.

His rival came and went without a trace. He might have abducted his wife at any time. How could he let her go?

This time, it was a proposal in front of so many people, and next time, there’s no telling what he’ll see.

Jasmine Tong saw that Albert Ou was hesitant and hurriedly continued.

“Don’t worry, we’re both married and I love you, and if I wanted to go with him, I would have gone with him a long time ago.”

Albert Ou raised his head.

“I don’t trust you, but I don’t trust him.”

“You can rest assured of that, he would never force me, unlike some people.”

Jasmine Tong turned her head to the side.

“I,”

He wasn’t a fool, so naturally he heard this certain person talking about himself.

“Brother Baron has been kind to me, after I found out Rameen Tong, and Ellen Ron did something scandalous behind my back, I was once discouraged, it was Brother Baron who kept reasoning with me, the time I broke up with Ellen Ron, he also helped me with a lot of things, I’m grateful to him.”

“”

“You blame it on showing up too late.”

The expression on the face of OuZeNuo is more complex, yes, if he appeared a little earlier, Jasmine Tong will not owe the cold owl a favor, also do not have to live so miserable.

“So you’ll leave this matter to me, and I’ll talk him out of it.”

“Okay.”

Albert Ou was still a little unconvinced, but since Jasmine Tong had said so, he couldn’t do anything about it.

Since she was adamant about it, he reluctantly agreed.

He also wanted her to be a little more confident.

“Then we have a deal, pull the hook.”

Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong’s outstretched little finger and quickly hooked it up, pecking it on Jasmine Tong’s lips as well on the way.

## **Chapter 226**

Jasmine Tong really can't do anything about this man.

She got up and went to the bathroom, she couldn't take a shower because her ass was still hurting, so she simply washed up and went back to bed.

Albert Ou enveloped her in his arms.

"Hiss,"

"What's wrong with your ass?"

"It's cold on you."

It was already winter, and there was no temperature on Albert Ou's body, so it was naturally cold for Jasmine Tong.

Albert Ou hesitated for a moment and lifted the covers to get out of bed, he put on a nightgown and got back into bed, then took Jasmine Tong in his arms.

"It's not cold,"

"Well." Jasmine Tong was turning her back to Albert Ou.

After her confession, she felt that somehow, facing Albert Ou always carried a sense of strangeness.

In Albert Ou's arms, she suddenly remembered what happened to Lu Wei Ran last time.

"Last time, in the hotel, you called Wiran to your room."

Jasmine Tong didn't finish her sentence, she was merely reminding Albert Ou of it.

"Nothing happened between us, I was mad at you on purpose, how else would you have found out that you were in love with me."

Jasmine Tong rolled her eyes, even if it was just to be angry with him, she wouldn't be able to tear someone's girl apart like that, right?

“I say Ou San-years old, even if it’s just to be angry with me, you can’t bully people like that, girls, tearing people’s clothes and pulling so many wounds on their bodies, it’s childish”

In the meantime, he has done nothing to Lu Weiran, so why would Jasmine Tong say that?

There must be a hidden agenda here.

“Okay, okay, it’s over, let’s not talk about it.”Albert Ou hastily skipped the subject.

“Three years old.”

Jasmine Tong muttered.

“Call me something.”

“Ou Three-Year-Old is childishly dead,” Jasmine Tong yelled out loudly.

“Bark again,”

Albert Ou immediately put his hand on Jasmine Tong’s waist, this woman was afraid of itching, he knew that.

“Oh, stop it. Don’t tickle me.”

In the midst of the two men playing around, they bumped into Jasmine Tong’s wound.

“What’s wrong let me see.”

“Don’t look fine.”

It’s too much to take her panties and look at her ass at every turn.

She’s a woman, okay?

“Stop it, go to sleep, I can’t help it later, I want you again”

Jasmine Tong blushed again, the man’s words were always so revealing.

Albert Ou thought, leaning close to Manny’s ear.

“Jasmine, call Honey.”

“No call,”

“Why not?”

Jasmine Tong trailed off.

“You beat me up like this and you want me to call you husband, beautiful.”

“I’ll promise you everything, I won’t bother you again, call it, um like to hear you call me wife.”

“Not called to see how you do later.”

Albert Ou didn’t force the issue either.

“Well then, good night.”

This night, the two of them slept comfortably in each other’s arms.

After three days at home and another pile of paperwork in his office, Albert Ou had to go to the office the next day.

Office of the President of the Dark Empire

There was still a mountain of paperwork at hand, but Albert Ou wasn’t in a hurry to start dealing with it, but called Russel Cheng over.

“An extra batch of people to secretly protect your wife.”

Russel Cheng was first stunned.

“Mr. Ou, there’s no need for this, right, there’s already a group of elites who are responsible for secretly protecting Madam, in addition, there’s also Lu Wei Ran who is close to Madam, Madam is very safe.”

Albert Ou smirked, it was this Lu Wei Ran who was the most dangerous.

He didn’t talk to Jasmine Tong because he was worried that there was some other organization behind Lu Wei Ran that he wanted to uproot



“Do as I say, and in addition, pick another one, the one with the best skills, to be in charge of protecting your wife along with Lu Wei Ran.”

“Okay, Ou.”

“If Lu Wei Ran asks, just say that on the day of the award ceremony, in front of many media, Lu Wei Ran failed to protect his wife, so an extra person was put in charge.”

“Mr. Ou, are you suspecting Lu Weiran? “Russel Cheng seemed to have heard what Ou Zeno meant.

“That’s right, pick out the man and have him keep an eye on that woman, too.”

“Good.”

Although Russel Cheng didn’t say anything on his lips, he was still a bit unhappy, after all, he had found Lu Weiran by his own hand.

Albert Ou waved his hand toward Russel Cheng, and Russel Cheng left the office directly.

Jasmine Tong rested at home for two more days before the crew summoned her for a shoot.

Originally Albert Ou disagreed, after all Jasmine Tong’s hip injury hadn’t completely healed.

But he couldn’t hold back Jasmine Tong’s cajoling.

This shoot was going to A city, Jasmine Tong packed her bags and was ready to go.

Russel Cheng came over to see Jasmine Tong off, followed by a lean man.

“Madam, Mr. Ou, there is an important meeting to be held, so you can’t come over to see Madam off, this is Xu Fang, who will be in charge of protecting her in the future.”

“Isn’t it true that Weiran is in charge of my safety? You don’t need so many people.”

Jasmine Tong didn't like having so many people following her when she went out, so she would be uncomfortable.

"This is what Mr. Ou ordered, last time at the award ceremony, his wife was almost besieged by the media, so Mr. Ou is not worried, one more person is better."

Seeing Xu Fang, Lu Weiran was the one who was the most uneasy.

"All right then."

Xu Fang nodded towards Jasmine Tong, "Good morning, Madam."

"You're welcome. Why don't you come in and help me with my luggage?"

"Good."

"Willan, you take a break." Jasmine Tong still took better care of Lu Weiran.

Xu Fang followed Jasmine Tong directly upstairs.

Lu Wei Ran immediately walked up to Russel Cheng.

"Secretary Cheng, isn't it true that Ou always has something against me ah why did he send another person to protect his wife's safety, is it because he doesn't trust me?"

In the future, when Xu put in, plus the people who secretly protected Jasmine Tong, it would be even harder for Lu Wei Ran to do anything.

Russel Cheng immediately pulled down his face.

"You're not doing a good job, do you need me to remind you that at the last awards ceremony, the media besieged Mrs., Mrs. almost got injured, Mr. Ou would have been very angry if it wasn't for me, I think you would have been fired."

"I'm the one who's not doing a good job." Lu Wei Ran lowered his head.

"Then do the right thing from now on."

“Yes” Lu Wei Ran thought carefully and asked, “Secretary Cheng, what’s going on with Mr. and Mrs. Ou ah some time ago, I saw that they seemed to be fighting.”

“How can a husband and wife not quarrel, Mrs. But Mr. Ou is the woman at the tip of his heart, I’ve never seen Mr. Ou so attentive to any woman, you serve it carefully.”

“Good.”

Lu Weiran completely understood that Albert Ou was deeply in love with Jasmine Tong.

It’s a good thing Albert Ou sent someone just because she didn’t do anything right last time and didn’t suspect her of anything.

Jasmine Tong flew to City A and started a new shoot.

This time she’s a different person, she’s a movie queen now.

## **Chapter 227**

The filming of the romantic trip really took its toll on Jasmine Tong, who also played the ugly face.

She’s even gotten into garbage piles, and she’s pounced in stinky gutters, and she’s always really done everything.

Deeply aware of how hard it is to shoot comedy.

During the intense filming, Jasmine Tong found herself missing Albert Ouano so much.

It was something she hadn’t thought of herself.

When I was in love with Ellen Ron before, I had never felt this way before.

Because the filming process was so difficult, the two of them were more likely to send WeChat messages and rarely call each other, and the video was even more rare.

I didn't realize that after her confession, the two of them were further apart and she was facing a long-distance relationship.

Back at the hotel in the evening, Jasmine Tong was again exhausted with the same tiredness.

The location of this shoot was difficult, and the place they stayed was already the best hotel in the area, but the hotel was too bad.

The room she was in was already the best, the bed was only 1.5 meters and the room was small.

The good news is that she's not asking for much this time.

Since there were no suites here, she and Lu Weiran lived separately, and Lu Weiran prepared a bath for her in advance and a glass of warm milk, then went back to her own room to sleep.

Jasmine Tong finished her shower and lay on her bed drinking milk, not wanting to do anything, she was too tired today and had been running.

The phone suddenly rang.

"Manny, I'm going to your crew tomorrow for a guest appearance, so we can meet tonight oh."

The one who sent the WeChat was Qin Liyuan.

Jasmine Tong was just about to reply when Albert Ou's call came in.

Since there were few opportunities for the two of them to call, she answered the phone right away.

"Hey," the voice had that hint of aggravation and sourness to it.

"What?"

"Nothing, just so tired."

"What did you shoot today?"

The two had kept in touch, but there wasn't much talk between them, as if they had just started dating.

“It’s been running and running and running and running, and my legs are breaking.”

“I knew you were tired.”

“How did you know?”

“I see your tweets don’t say it’s been 30,000 steps.”

Jasmine Tong skimmed, oh my god, 30,000 parts, that’s horrible!

The physical exhaustion, coupled with missing Albert Ou, made Jasmine Tong feel somewhat aggrieved.

She didn’t think she’d miss him that much.

“Did you miss me” Albert Ou asked.

All this time this question had been asked by Albert Ou.

So many times Jasmine Tong wondered if their male and female identities were reversed.

“Well.”

“How much?”

“I don’t know, what’s the use of thinking about you and not seeing you, I don’t even know how long the shoot will be over.”

“Why is it no use thinking about me, maybe if you think about me more, I’ll show up.”

Jasmine Tong laughed.

“Are you home now? Let’s video.”

It’s been a long time since we’ve had a video, and it’s good to see each other on video to relieve the pain of missing each other.

“Uh not very convenient, I’m afraid of being seen.”

“Where are you now? Out fooling around again.”

“I’m with you.”

“Is your soul with me?” the man never speaks in the same way.

“People too.”

“Knock-knock,”

There was a sudden knock on the door.

“Wait a minute, I’ll see who it is.”

“How dare someone come knocking on your door in the middle of the night”  
Albert Ou on the other hand was on fire.

“Gee, why are you so small-minded? Maybe it’s a director or a writer, maybe  
come and discuss the plot with me or something.”

“The director and writer even came into your room in the middle of the night”  
Albert Ou got even angrier.

Jasmine Tong said as she walked to the door.

“Don’t be so cautious, we’re all just doing our normal jobs.”

As she said that, Jasmine Tong opened the door.

When she saw the man in the doorway, Jasmine Tong was shocked.

The man immediately squeezed through the door and closed it smoothly.

“Explain to me right now why the director or writer would come to your room in  
the middle of the night, well a few times.”

Jasmine Tong looked at the fried man in front of her for a few seconds, then  
threw herself into his arms.

Albert Ou’s heart softened.

“Jasmine Tong, don’t come to me with your beauty tricks, tell me how many  
times the director and the writer have been here.”

“It came twice in total, the director and the writer came with us, and our writer was a woman.”

Jasmine Tong was in a hurry to explain, if she didn't explain, the man would probably take the roof off.

Only then did Albert Ou's anger subside and hugged Jasmine Tong tightly in his arms.

“That's more like it, don't let them in your room anymore, it's the middle of the night, the daytime is already tiring.”

“What are you doing here?”

“Come to relieve you of your lovesickness, lest you miss me too much.”

Ever since Jasmine Tong confessed, Albert Ou's mouth was all full of, how do you love me so much, how do you miss me so much, and so on.

Jasmine Tong glanced at him.

“Don't you miss me then?”

Albert Ou leaned close to Jasmine Tong's ear, “Think, I miss you more.”

Saying that, he immediately took Jasmine Tong's earlobe in his mouth.

A tingling spread from Jasmine Tong's ears to her entire body.

Albert Ou seemed to be in a bit of a hurry as he asked for Jasmine Tong's most sensitive ear and kissed her all the way down to her neck, then lifted her whole and carried her to the bed.

As Tong lay on the bed, Albert Ou pressed down on him, Tong immediately pressed against his chest.

“No I have a scene tomorrow morning, it's an early morning scene, I have to shoot the sunrise and I have to get up at five.”

Jasmine Tong's breathing was also a little shaky, but she still had sense.

“How long has it been since we've all done it, eh”

Too long indeed.

The last time she was at home, Jasmine Tong had an injury on her buttocks, Albert Ou had been holding back and not touching her, and when she hadn't fully recovered, Jasmine Tong had entered the cast again.

He's been holding back for a long time.

Jasmine Tong timidly extended a finger.

"Just once, then."

Albert Ou bargained for two fingers.

"Twice."

Jasmine Tong took a look at the time, it was now 10 o'clock at night.

She bent one of Albert Ou's fingers hard.

"Twice would be too late, you take that long each time and I'm not going to sleep."

If it had been twice, it would have been an early morning struggle.

"Knowing so much about my time" Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong with a bad smile.

Jasmine Tong punched Albert Ou on the chest.

"Just once, do it or don't do it."

"Once and for all" said Albert Ou and kissed Jasmine Tong's lips, slowly sucking on them.

I don't know if it's because it's only this one chance, but Albert Ou has been extraordinarily cherishing it, and has been taking his time to fight it out without haste.

Tossing Jasmine Tong's body into a shuddering, sweaty sweat.

downstairs



Qin turned around and hurriedly walked over, followed by Xia Lian.

She saw it when she looked up, the only room with a light on.

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 228 - 230

### Chapter 228

A staff member was responsible for picking up Chin suddenly.

Because Qin Liyuan's guest role needed to be filmed before dawn tomorrow, she had to come into the group a night early, and because she had a lot of work, that's why she came so late.

"I'm so sorry the plane was late."

"It's okay, Miss Qin is already an honor to our crew for coming over." The staff did not show any dissatisfaction.

It's 12 o'clock at this time.

When Qin turned around and pointed to the lighted room, he asked, "Whose room is that ah even lighted."

"This is Manny's room, I guess she's weaving tomorrow's script bar Miss Qin, let me show you to your room."

Qin turned around with a slight smile and nodded his head.

"Miss Qin, we're in poor condition here, so you'll be staying for one night."

"After being in the circle for so long, I'm used to what kind of hotels I haven't stayed in."

When Qin turned out to be a newcomer, he also suffered a lot.

The staff is also very pleased that Qin turned out to be so good-tempered, and there really aren't many artists like her in the circle.

The staff took Qin Liyuan to the room that had been pre-booked for her.

“We don’t have suites here, they’re all single rooms, so your assistant is staying next to you.”

“Okay, please, by the way, which room is Mandy staying in.”

“Go to the end, the one on the far right.”The staff pointed out.

“Okay, thanks, it’s late, you go get some rest.”

The staff then left.

“It’s so late, it’s better to rest early, you have to get up at 5 am tomorrow morning.”

Xia Lian yawned, she was already sleepy.

“Why don’t you go back to your room and get some rest, I’ll go talk to Manny, she’s up this late and could be waiting for me, I have to give her a shout out.”

“Then I’m going to go back to bed.”Charlene went straight back to her room.

In Jasmine Tong’s room.

Two men have finished fighting.

A sweaty Jasmine Tong lay on the bed, tired and not wanting to move.

“Too little energy, I’ll take you to the gym later for a workout, it’s only my first time.”

Some egregious man was even more energetic at the moment.

“Bored.”

“Do you want me to carry you to the cleaners?”

“No,”

“I’ll go wash it then.”After saying that, Albert Ou k!ssed Jasmine Tong on the cheek and went straight to the bathroom.

Then the bathroom was filled with curses.

“What the f\*ck is this bathroom so dirty?”

“The showers are broken.”

Jasmine Tong ignored him and let him scold it.

Because of his extreme dissatisfaction with this bathroom, Albert Ou simply rinsed off and came out of the bathroom very unhappy.

Tong got up in his own pajamas as well, sweaty and rinsed off at the very least.

“If you’re tired, I can do it for you.”

Jasmine Tong slanted a glance at him and went into the bathroom.

Albert Ou sat on the edge of the bed with a towel around him, flipping through his phone.

“Knock-knock,”

There was a sudden knock on the door.

Albert Ou was even more upset, this director and screenwriter, picking the middle of the night to knock on his wife’s door?

He’d be doing himself a disservice if he didn’t give them something to look at today.

In fact, he wasn’t afraid to tell the crew about his relationship with Jasmine Tong, so that they could take care of her a little.

Thinking so, Albert Ou went straight to the door and opened it.

“Little” Qin turned around and was just about to open his mouth when he saw the man in front of him clearly.

Albert Ou was also stunned.

It was suddenly Qin Jianran.

“A-Aze you you,”

The moment he saw Albert Ou, Qin suddenly even suspected that he was hallucinating!

What’s he doing here?

Why did he appear in Jasmine Tong’s room?

At the moment she was incredibly shocked, so shocked that her speech had begun to stutter, even as her head went blank.

“Isn’t this Mandy’s room?” she tried to calm herself down.

Maybe he’s just here on business and Jasmine Tong doesn’t live here and she’s the one who’s in the wrong place.

Qin turned around and could only guess at this possibility.

“Yes, she’s in the shower, do you need something?”

There was no temperature in Albert Ou’s words, no tone of voice.

He actually wanted to tell Qin Tianliang that he and Jasmine Tong had gotten married a long time ago.

Only he had also always known that Qin turned out to be fond of him, and he was very sorry and grateful to Qin for that previous incident.

So I couldn’t bear to break her heart, so I kept asking John to tell her about it.

But John hadn’t said anything.

I didn’t expect to just run into it.

Albert Ou hadn’t expected it, but he could bump into it if he wanted to, she’d have to find out sooner or later.

“Asawa you,”

“Do you want to see her for something? Come in and sit down if you want.”

Albert Ou wasn’t too cold towards Qin Liyuan.

Just then, Jasmine Tong came out, and she came out of the bathroom in her pajamas.

This room is so small, so tiny, that you can almost see the room from the doorway.

Jasmine Tong stood in the doorway of the bathroom and also saw Qin Jianlian, and their eyes collided with each other.

At that moment Jasmine Tong was also shocked

She stood still. Her tongue and feet were all gone. She couldn't speak or walk.

Qin turned suddenly and fled.

Late at night, a man and a woman, in the same room, two people who had just showered, and it was anyone's guess what they had done.

When Qin turned around and ran back to her room, she leaned back against the door.

No, that's not true.

It must be too late. She's hallucinating.

That must be it.

The other room.

"Why did you open the door?"

Jasmine Tong yelled at Albert Ou.

Albert Ou immediately closed the door and just locked it.

"I didn't know it was her either, I thought it was the director or writer of your crew harassing you again."

"Whoever it is, you can't open the door, this is my room, what the hell are you doing in my room."

Albert Ou stroked his head in frustration and walked up to Jasmine Tong.

“Don’t fight with me when you’re having a hard time seeing me.”

Albert Ou carried Jasmine Tong back to the bed.

“Not to argue with you, do you know the consequences of doing so”

“Don’t worry about what can happen, she won’t tell anyone about our relationship.”

Albert Ou’s tone was very certain.

Jasmine Tong almost forgot, Qin Jianlian and Albert Ou

“What exactly is your relationship with Miss Then Thenelia,” Jasmine Tong carefully probed.

Albert Ou hooked Jasmine Tong’s chin.

“Jealous,”

“Not jealous, just asking, you were so close to her before, did you two ever fall in love.”

Jasmine Tong inquired tentatively.

In fact, it was a question she had wanted to ask a long time ago.

“No. Would you believe me if I said that there was only one you, from start to finish?”

Jasmine Tong shook her head directly.

“I don’t believe it.” Jasmine Tong didn’t hesitate for a second.

How could a man as good as Albert Ou be the only woman even if she was the only woman now, he must have been in love before.

## **Chapter 229**

“You know what I went to do that one time we met at the bar?”

“Looking for women.”

Does it even need to be asked? Going to a bar in the middle of the night, that's certainly not doing anything good.

Albert Ou leaned close to Jasmine Tong's ear and softly said two words.

"Broken Branch."

what

When she heard these two words, Jasmine Tong really didn't know what to say.

Unable to resist, Jasmine Tong laughed right out.

Albert Ou glanced at her, "To know not to tell you anymore."

"Then you and suddenly,"

I don't think it's anything special.

"It's just a normal friendship, she has a better relationship with John Quan, it's a love affair from growing up together, I've been with John Quan long enough to know her, and nothing else."

Jasmine Tong felt nothing but felt something was wrong.

"But I think you two are very close, and you're very nice to her."

The best resources of Star King International are all given to Qin Jianlian. Isn't this proof?

"But because I owe her a favor."

Albert Ou's face sank, as if he had brought back some bad memories.

"What kind of favor" Jasmine Tong still couldn't contain her curiosity.

Albert Ou dropped his eyes to see the person in his arms.

"Don't worry about any favors, anyway, believe me, I have nothing else to do with her. Trust me?"

Jasmine Tong narrowed her eyes and smiled brilliantly.

“Letter.”

The two of them squinted their eyes together and smiled brightly.

Albert Ou took his arm back from under Jasmine Tong’s body.

“Well, it’s time for me to go.”

He got right up and went to get his clothes.

“You’re leaving,” the smile on Jasmine Tong’s face disappeared.

“I’ve got a seven o’clock flight to catch back, it’s three hours from here to the airport, and it’s so remote.”

As he said that, Albert Ou was dressed.

Jasmine Tong didn’t say a word.

She looked at the clock, it was one o’clock in the morning, and indeed it was almost time to leave if she was going to catch a seven o’clock flight.

He booked a 7:00 a.m. flight early in the morning and came over in the middle of the night, so it’s a calculated time to sleep with her twice tonight and leave afterwards.

What does this man think she is or is he just a lustful tool?

I’ll leave after I sleep.

Albert Ou saw Jasmine Tong didn’t say anything for a long time and dressed to look at her.

“What?”

“Nothing.”

Jasmine Tong lay right down on the bed and covered up.

John Quan had once told him that when a woman told you that it was okay, it must be something.

Albert Ou immediately went to the bed.



“Angry that I can’t leave.”

“Shed” Jasmine Tong was covered with the blanket and didn’t show her head.

Albert Ou lifted the blanket right off.

“What’s the matter with the mouth?”

Jasmine Tong opened her eyes.

“No wonder you said you’d do it twice in the first place, you came over here at a pinch of your own time just to sleep with me, right? Go away and don’t come back.”

Albert Ou was also very helpless, he had been very busy lately and it was hard enough to find the time to come over for this one night.

He booked the seven o’clock flight because he had an important meeting at nine o’clock.

Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong and didn’t say anything, but took off the clothes he had just put on one by one again.

“What are you doing?”

“Not going away tonight with you.”

Albert Ou stripped off his clothes, got under the covers, and hugged Jasmine Tong in his arms again.

“If you want to get busy, go ahead, I’m okay with it.”

Jasmine Tong also knew that what she had just said was a bit unreasonable, so maybe he was really busy.

But a girl will inevitably feel uncomfortable, and it’s only right to have a temper tantrum.

“It’s okay, I’ll change my flight to keep you company tonight.”

Said Albert Ou kissed Jasmine Tong on her forehead.

Jasmine Tong moved over and snuggled into Albert Ou’s arms.

“Don’t move” the expression on Albert Ou’s face was painful.

“What?”

“I have little self-control and I can’t help but ask you what you’re going to do, so stop lighting the fire.”

Jasmine Tong held back a smile and really didn’t move again.

It’s been many days since we’ve seen each other, and both of them seem to be reluctant to sleep like this, although Jasmine Tong knows she has to get up at five o’clock, and there’s not much time left for her to sleep now.

“Did you buy Star King International for me in the first place?”

There are many things that I was too embarrassed to ask before, but now I can ask them all.

“Or for whom?”

Jasmine Tong smiled beautifully.

“But I don’t want you to always help me behind my back.”

“Why?”

“I wanted to prove to myself that I could do it, I always believed that a man can achieve what he wants if he tries, but I tried for so long and I couldn’t I didn’t want to depend on anyone, I just wanted to prove that I could.”

Having known each other for so long, Albert Ou also knew that Jasmine Tong was actually a girl with a very low self-esteem.

Probably born in a family like that, being at the mercy of abuse and climbing up the ranks of a family like Ellen Ron’s, he must have suffered a lot of blank stares as well.

Her self-confidence was wearing down little by little in this environment.

She needed to prove herself too much, and was too eager to do so.

“So that’s why you wanted a hidden marriage?”

“Well.”

“Well, then I promise you that I will never make our relationship public unless you want to make it public.”

Jasmine Tong would smile.

“Good.”

“But remember, you never need to be strong before me, you must tell me when you are tired or in pain, no hiding, and no pretending to be strong.”

“Well.”

“If you run into a problem that you really can’t solve, you should also tell me first so I can help you out.”

“Well.”

Because inside Albert Ou’s broad chest, Jasmine Tong felt more grounded than ever before.

Ever since she was a child, she had always felt like a feather hanging in the air, floating wherever the wind blew.

For the first time, she felt like she finally had roots.

Saying that Jasmine Tong fell asleep.

Albert Ou looked at her in his arms and kissed her gently, tucking her in and falling asleep as well.

The next day, at five o’clock, Jasmine Tong left Albert Ou as well as the warm bed reluctantly.

It’s still dark at five o’clock in the winter.

The crew is already getting busy, getting everything ready before the sun comes up.

Qin Liyuan has also arrived on the set, and it’s inevitably awkward for the two of them to meet.

Jasmine Tong didn't step forward when she saw that Qin turned around and didn't want to pay attention to her.

It was 7:00 a.m. when Albert Ou woke up, and subconsciously touched the bedside already empty.

He rubbed his eyes and sat up.

Picking up his phone from the bedside table, he found a note pressed underneath it.

He took it up immediately.

Jasmine Tong's jean-like font came into view.

## **Chapter 230**

"Made you some chicken porridge, it should be ready by the time you wake up, it's on the floor next to the fridge, remember to lock the door for me when you leave, love you."

Seeing these Albert Ou's fatigue cleared away.

The eyes were fixed on the words "I love you", and all smiles were between the eyes.

He carefully folded the note and put it in his pocket.

Next to the portable compact refrigerator, a small electric cooker was plugged in, and the aroma of chicken porridge greeted the nose.

Because there were a lot of scenes filmed in this place, Jasmine Tong asked Lu Weiran to buy a small electric pot so that she could cook some porridge.

Albert Ou unplugged it, and there was, next to it, a bowl and spoon at the ready.

It seems like so long since I've eaten anything she cooked.

Packed up and also full of food and drink, Albert Ou prepared to leave.

"I drank all the porridge, I miss your cooking. I'm outta here, love."

After sending these texts, Albert Ou also sent a k!ssy face.

Only because Jasmine Tong was filming, it had been an hour since the message had been sent when she received it.

Looking at the text on the screen and that k!ssy expression, Jasmine Tong's heart was also beautiful.

It turns out that falling in love can feel so good.

“Good when suddenly the play is finished. Thank you when suddenly comes so far.”

There was a harsh voice from the set.

Everyone began to applaud, and Jasmine Tong hastily put down her phone and applauded along with them.

Strictly personally presented a bouquet of flowers to Qin Tianlian, and Qin Tianlian bowed to everyone very politely.

Fortunately, Chin is very professional and the two have rivalry and are not disturbed at all by last night's events.

Qin turned around and was about to leave.

Even though she was wearing makeup, the exhaustion on her face was visible, and everyone thought that she might have been suffering from last night's boat trip.

Only Jasmine Tong knew, probably because she hadn't slept all night.

It was true that Qin turned around and didn't sleep all night last night.

She kept suspecting that she was wrong about Jasmine Tong, and if she hadn't introduced Jasmine Tong to Albert Ou, would the outcome have been different?

She hadn't expected Jasmine Tong to be this kind of person.

Jasmine Tong felt she should explain it to her and walked over to her as she was about to get in her car and leave.

When he got into the car, Qin turned out to be completely different from what he had just been, and his eyes didn't have any radiance.

"There's an unexpected turn of events." Jasmine Tong called softly.

Qin turned to look at her with a low brow.

"Something wrong?"

"Last night" Jasmine Tong didn't know how to explain it. It's better to leave it to Albert Ou to explain it.

For some reason, Jasmine Tong always felt a sense of guilt.

"There's no need to talk about last night, don't worry, I won't tell anyone."

In the face of Chin's unexpected words, she had been trying to promote herself.

"Mandy, there's something I'd advise you to say." Then suddenly Qin turned around and spoke again.

Jasmine Tong raised her eyes, and she was unable to hide the loss in her eyes.

"There are never any shortcuts in this world, so don't think you can soar to the top by climbing on him, so be on your own."

After saying that, Qin turned around and closed the door, and the car ran forward with the dust.

Jasmine Tong looked at the direction that the car left, for a long time unable to return to her senses.

She knew in her heart that Qin Yanyan must have thought that she had seduced Albert Ou, and definitely wouldn't have thought that the two of them were already married.

Then Qin Yan Yuan must have loved Albert Ou deeply, but unfortunately...

"Manny, come over here for the shoot," the crew called out to her.

"Coming," Jasmine Tong immediately turned away and went to work.

Leave it to Albert Ou to solve such a thorny problem.

compartment

Chin leaned back against the car and closed his eyes.

Xia Lian silently sighed, she had been following Qin Liyuan for several years, the two of them were not only master and servant, but also close friends who talked about everything.

So what happened last night, Qin turned around and told Xia Lian as well.

“Then suddenly Sister, this Jasmine Tong is too ungrateful, has she forgotten how you helped her and even crawled into CEO Ou’s bed? It’s so abominable”

Charlene was seething.

Qin suddenly just closed his eyes and didn’t say a word.

“Then suddenly Sister, don’t be too sad, Mr. Ou is definitely impulsive, he definitely has you in his heart, blame this Jasmine Tong, he is really a fox”

A bitter smile appeared on the corner of Qin’s unexpected mouth.

What saddened her was not that Jasmine Tong had slept with Albert Ou, but the insipid expression on Albert Ou’s face after this incident had hit her.

If he had her in mind, then at least he’d show some guilt and panic when she crashed the thing, right?

But he didn’t, not one bit.

“Then there’s an unexpected turn of events, if you want me to say, we should disclose this matter, let’s say Jasmine Tong, seducing the company’s top management, that’s why we can’t report Ou today.”

Xia Lian couldn’t swallow this.

Qin turned suddenly hesitant for a moment and slowly shook his head.

“I don’t want him to think that I’m a small-minded woman.”

Her voice was light, as if a gust of wind could blow it away.

“Then suddenly, sister, it’s getting to be so hard to just swallow this.”

“What else can I do if I don’t swallow?”

Xia Lian opened her mouth, she really didn’t know what she could say when she looked at Qin Lianyan’s appearance.

“Xia Lian, you call Sister Yueru and tell him that I’m putting off all my travel arrangements for the next few days, I’m not feeling well and want to rest for a few days.”

Xia Lian nodded evenly.

“Okay, I’ll call right away, but then, Miss Turnipseed, you can’t aggravate yourself like that. Or else just go to a showdown with Ou.”

Qin turned around and closed his eyes once again, ignoring Xia Lian’s words.

Charlene also kept her mouth shut in a very knowing manner.

Back at home, Qin suddenly still felt as if his heart had been hollowed out, and he was miserable.

Seeing Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong together, how could she not feel bad?

She thought that she was the closest thing in the world to Rioseno’s woman.

But I never expected that he would appear in Jasmine Tong’s bedroom.

Qin turned around and picked up his phone to call John Quan.

“Hey, John, are you free tonight? Come out for a drink.”

“What’s wrong with you sounds like you don’t sound right.”

“I’m fine, I just want a drink, come out tonight, or the usual place.”

Qin Yanyan and John Quan grew up together, and she would tell him anything that was on her mind.

Miro Sun



In the enclosed compartment, Qin suddenly drank glass after glass of wine, his cheeks already slightly reddened.

John Quan immediately snatched her wine glass.

“What’s the matter with you, that’s something to tell me, don’t drink, be careful with your body”