Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 276 - 290

Chapter 276

On the other side of Slivestopol, the Tong family was also incredibly lively.

This year is indeed a special one for the Tong family.

Tongji has finally seen its glory again, and since Tongfu took over, Tongji has been on a downward spiral.

Now that we've hit bottom, we've gone public.

On the 28th day of the 12th lunar month, Tongji Liquor went public, raising more than a billion yuan on the day of listing.

Many people find it hard to believe that Tong Kee Wines has transformed and gone public in such a short period of time.

The Tong family this year is even more festive, home furniture and home appliances are all new, the villa around the more hung a circle of red lanterns, that is an imposing.

Marven Tong, Dusmin, Rameen Tong and Rameen Qi's family sat around eating a reunion meal together.

This year's reunion dinner was also very rich, although there were only four people, but, a large table full of all the dishes, and all of them were delivered by the hottest restaurant in the city.

"Dad, Mom, we've had a good year. I'd like to propose a toast."

Rameen Tong lifted her glass of wine.

"Meng Meng, to say that our family can have today all thanks to you, you are a great contributor to our family, this cup of wine should be my toast to you" Marven Tong's face was filled with joy.

"Yes, Mengmeng, if it wasn't for you, how would our family be here today," said Dusyman also hastily.

"How can there be a toast from an elder to a younger one, otherwise let's clink glasses together."

"Well, well, let's all clink glasses together."

The cups clinked together with a crisp sound.

"Sister, your COLOUR is getting hotter and hotter, leave me two sets of chants" Raymond obsequiously looked at her sister.

"That's all for girls, why do you"

Rameenchi scratched his head, "Hehe"

Although the two were twins, the same family had always been patriarchal, and Raymond had always been clothed and fed.

He is not a good student and is very disruptive, so he has not graduated from college yet and has been repeated twice.

"Are you telling me the truth about whether you have a girlfriend?"

Although she was the same age, Rameen Tong was much more mature.

"Do you even have to ask? You can figure it out on your toes."

"Ouch hey, our Qi Qi have a girlfriend look pretty?" doucemin immediately cheered up.

"Mom, what are you talking about? Just my eyes, can I find you an ugly daughter-in-law? She's beautiful, and she's got a great body."

Rameen Tong immediately frowned.

"Chickie, you've already repeated two grades, if you can't graduate again you won't even get a diploma and you're even thinking about dating now"

"What is the use of a college diploma ah money is not on the list, these days money can make the devil pushing," Raymond very magnanimous.

Although the Tong family was rather declining some time ago, Raymond was consistently a young master.

"Mom, you also don't care about him how this future wine business of the family can be handed over to him."

"It's okay for him to have a girlfriend first before starting a family, so you can bring him along more later."

For Raymond, Dusmin will always be protective and pampering.

Rameen Tong frowned and didn't say anything.

"Our family's wine business can't fall into anyone else's hands anyway."Dusyman gave Marven Tong a meaningful glance.

Naturally, Marven Tong understood what Dusyman meant, but he ignored them.

"Montmorency, I heard there's a problem over at Ellen's side what's going on"

Marven Tong asked.

"The company has invested in several big projects, and as a result, the projects are all put on hold, and several other fancy projects money has also been invested in, but as a result, it's simply not even possible to get the capital back, Ellen has been busy lately, and several big projects are pressing for money, and several big projects can't make it back, so I'm afraid this year is not going to be good."

Rameen Tong said and sighed.

"I'm glad I haven't married yet this year, or how else would this year be," said Duthumi.

"Meng Meng, ask Ellen over there later, if the funds really can't flow, we can help him over here." Marven Tong said meaningfully.

This is the perfect time to make Rameen Tong look good in the Ron family.

"I was thinking the same thing. I'll ask him later. Come on, don't be upset about it. Let's take a family photo together."

Rameen Tong took out her phone.

"Yes, yes, we rarely take family photos these days, take one later and frame it to hang"

Duthie couldn't stop smiling, and she had sort of raised her eyebrows.

Marven Tong's face changed slightly at the mention of the family portrait.

He had almost forgotten that he had a pair of children out there.

But he also knew that now that the Tong family was making a comeback and regaining its strength, it was all thanks to Rameen Tong.

At this point, it would be a real bummer to bring up Jasmine Tong and Yarwen Tong.

"Dad, just smile," urged Rameen Tong.

Marven Tong showed a smile.

"The camera recorded this precious scene with a click."

Looking at this photo, Rameen Tong couldn't help but smile.

A few happy families, a few sad.

Ron's family can not be so happy New Year, art and new international several projects, as Rameen Tong said, several projects were shelved, money pressure can not be moved, several other projects money into, but the result is definitely a loss of money.

The Ron family had suffered an unprecedented crisis this time.

Until the day of the New Year's Eve, Ellen Ron was still running relationships everywhere and never came home.

There wasn't even a New Year's atmosphere in the upper house.

"Mom, are we going to eat this New Year's Eve dinner or not, if not I'll go back to my room and sleep" Ron Yu yawned.

"Wait until your brother gets back."Lin Qingfeng kept her eyes on the door.

Naturally, the New Year's Eve dinner is eaten by the family together, and no one less is called a reunion.

"My brother hasn't been back for days, will he be back today?"

As she was saying that, Lin Qingfeng received a call from Ellen Ron, who said that he wasn't coming back.

"Then let's eat first."

"What time is it I'm not eating, I'm going upstairs" Ron Yu lifted his butt and left.

Ron Rui also sighed in succession.

"What's the matter with our family ah wasn't it always good before, why suddenly all of a sudden like this"

Ron Rui shook his head.

"I'm afraid I've messed with the wrong people."

"Ellen has always been cautious in his work, so how could he mess with anyone?"

"It's hard to say, let's take it one step at a time."

Lin Qingfeng also had little appetite for food.

Eventually the two men dealt with a couple of casual bites and had the maid remove the table.

s city

The Huo family was also brilliantly lit at the moment, and the antique mansion looked pleasing to the eye with its red lanterns hung up.

The four members of the Huo family, as well as the Leng Lords ate New Year's Eve dinner, so they chatted together in the living room.

Chapter 277

Two years ago, after Huo Yulong's father and mother died, the Huo family was especially deserted on New Year's Eve.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to the list.

Huo Yulong has always been generous to his servants, and every New Year's Eve, he would not stop anyone from going home.

Huo Sijie kept his head down, talking to his classmates about WeChat worship and grabbing red envelopes, Huo Siya was already sleepy and kept yawning.

Looking at this scene at home, Huo Yulong couldn't help but sigh.

"If my sister were still here, maybe the house would be a little more lively, owl, and it would be time for you to get married and have a few children and have a lively home."

The worst thing about New Year's is that the house is deserted.

A lull, all the sadness, will all be triggered.

The Cold Lords looked at Huo Yulong.

"Kit, Maya, you two go to bed, Maya's too sleepy to open her eyes."

The Cold Lords chuckled.

Chu Runzhi also immediately yawned.

"I'm too old to hold it together, and I'm going to bed." She said and got up and went back to her room.

We were just sitting together for a while and everyone's gone.

"Baron, we're the only ones left, so have a drink with me."

"Okay, Godfather."

The Cold Lords did not refuse.

The two men sat at a small table with a few plates of canapés and two glasses of wine.

Huo Yulong's thoughts were obvious to the Leng Lords at a glance.

"Godfather, I'm branching out Jay and Maya because I need to talk to you about something."

"What is it?"

"You're getting somewhere with what you asked me to look into."

"My sister has been found," Huo Yulong came to his senses.

The cold lord hung his eyes and thought for a moment.

"I didn't want to tell you today, because it's not good news."

"You're going to talk," Huo Yulong urged, he couldn't wait any longer.

"I've been looking into Slivestopol for a long time, but I finally found out that my aunt is with a man named Marven Tong."

"Marven Tong turned out to be him."

Huo Yulong looked at the Cold Lords in shock.

"Godfather, do you know this Marven Tong?"

"acquaintance, not very familiar, their family sells wine, my sister's 18th birthday, I need a lot of wine for my sister's bar mitzvah, at that time was to buy wine from Tong Kee, this Marven Tong is as a young proprietor to send wine, did not expect to be him"

Huo Yulong clapped his hands in remorse.

He thinks he's checked out all the guys, and missed the kid who delivered the drinks first

Who'd have thought that after just one delivery, they'd fall in love?

"You go on,"

"Auntie and Marven Tong went to Slivestopol and changed their names to Tong Yu, but unfortunately,"

"Pity what" Huo Yu Long had a bad feeling about this.

He had been prepared for his sister to have passed away, though, after all these years had passed.

"On the way the two eloped, my aunt had a miscarriage and that child was not saved. Later, the aunt gave birth to a daughter, but the Tong family is so patriarchal that it's been several generations, and must have a son. This Marven Tong is a playboy, he had an affair with someone else when his aunt was pregnant, and after her aunt gave birth to her daughter, the woman outside him had a pair of dragon and phoenix children."

Huo Yulong's veins popped out of his ears.

I can't believe this happened to his sister.

"Auntie was unwilling, and was determined to give the Tong family a son, when the miscarriage fell ill, and she didn't get well when she sat on the moon, so later, it took years to conceive a child, and this time she finally gave birth to a son."

The cold lord sighed silently.

Even a man like him, who considered himself hard-hearted, thought that the woman's fate was too tragic.

"The boy was born in poor health and was later diagnosed with a heart condition and won't live long."

"When my aunt gave birth to her son, she was lingering sick, and then also"

Huo Yulong was already in tears.

But his sister, ah, his sister is the daughter of the Huo family's daughter, who has been spoiled since she was a child, but she never thought that for a man, she would

"Sister, sister, you're so stupid, are you worth it for a man like that?"

Huo Yulong kept pounding the table.

"Godfather, don't feel too bad, you can't come back from the dead, I wasn't supposed to tell you this on New Year's Eve."

Huo Yulong wiped away the tears on his face and waved his hand towards the Cold Lords.

"It's not your fault, just should have gone to a lot of trouble to find this out too, hard work, owl."

"Godfather and I are just being polite, Godfather, and my aunt's pair of children are still here."

Huo Yulong's eyes finally lit up again at the mention of this.

He couldn't find his sister, and was able to find her children and forget about the whole thing.

"After his sister died, Marven Tong married the woman outside who had a dragon and phoenix."

"My nephews and nieces must not have suffered much from their stepmother."

"Your niece, Jasmine Tong, the one who just recently won a post-acting trophy, and your nephew's name is Yarwen Tong, and although his health has been poor, he's in college this year, studying fashion design."

Hearing this, Huo Yulong finally had some comfort.

"So where are they now I'm going to take them back and never let anyone bully them again in the future."

Those were the two children his sister had traded her life for.

Once again, the Cold Lords were silent.

That's exactly the tricky part of this matter.

Huo Yulong seemed to see that the Leng Lords had a hard time saying anything.

"What's wrong, owl,"

"I'm afraid it's a little tricky."In the meantime, the Cold Lords are knitting their brows.

If things were that simple, he would have brought Jasmine Tong here long ago, and maybe the Huo family would be reunited this year.

"How tricky that bastard Tong Fook won't let go or my sister's kid won't recognize me."

"Neither, Godfather, Little Lei has been in poor health, he has congenital heart disease, the doctor said he can't stand the excitement, I'm afraid he won't live long."

Huo Yulong was stunned at first, then, he also sighed.

"Poor kid."

"So this is something I haven't told them yet, never disturb Little Lei, and as for Little Man, she's married."

"Married. How old is she?"

"Twenty-two, been married for over a year."

"Marrying so young, it's not like that sister of mine did something out of the ordinary."

The Cold Lords hurriedly shook their heads.

"No, Jasmine Tong is a very nice girl, Yarwen this disease, spent a lot of money, Tong family think he is going to die anyway, spending money is useless, frosty not a penny. That's hard on Mandy."

"Oh," Huo Yulong let go of that.

"Things are tricky with this guy who's married to Mandy."

Huo Yulong was even more unintelligible.

"Godfather, I don't think you might believe this, but have you ever heard of a vampire?"

Chapter 278

The Cold Lords themselves know that no one would believe such a thing as a vampire.

"Godfather, believe it or not, I still have to tell you that Mandy's situation is very critical right now, she's in love with a vampire and the two of them are married."

For the words of the Leng Lords, Huo Yulong was naturally very surprised.

If it were anyone else, I'm afraid the cold lord would think the cold lord was talking in his sleep, or watching too much TV.

But Huo Yulong wouldn't, he knew his godson too well.

"Lords, is there any real proof of these vampires you speak of?"

"I fought him, I wounded him with my dagger, he kicked me in the ribs, I had to make a hasty escape, but I found out later that my dagger had blue marks on it. This morning I consulted a lot of Du Gu books during this time, and I wasn't sure at first, but later, after I recovered from my injuries, I returned to Slivestopol and poked around for a while before I came to a conclusion."

To this question, Huo Yulong that was showing quite a bit of surprise.

"I remember hearing my father talk about vampires when I was a child, he traveled south and once wandered into a forest by mistake, he had seen a man with blue eyes, and physical features, but an Asian face, and in the forest the man fought a leopard and won easily."

6679

"My father was so frightened that he left that forest immediately, and then he managed to escape, and when he came back and mentioned it to people, they didn't believe him, so he had to keep quiet and never mentioned it again, except once when he told it to me as a story. To prove that what he saw was true, he once even searched everywhere and consulted ancient books."

"There are indeed some recorded in the old books, but they thought it was more of a demon, that they lived on blood, and there are some references to vampires in the western books, that they are real and not just a figment of people's imagination."

"That Mandy,"

Huo Yulong looked worriedly at the Cold Lords.

"Vampires who interact with humans mostly want to live off blood, but from what I've observed Mandy hasn't provided blood to the other side, and as far as I know Mandy shouldn't know who they are yet."

The cold lord's eyes are sure, good thing Huo Yulong believes in him.

"Then we need to find a way to cut her off from this vampire immediately."

"I revealed to her last time that Albert Ou, was a vampire, but Mandy didn't believe it at all, and she's in love with Albert Ou, so it's a really tricky thing."

It's love again.

"My bitter sister cut her life short by falling in love with a man she shouldn't have, and I will never let my niece make the same mistake."

"So, Godfather, this is a long shot, and I still need more information on the vampires so that Mandy can verify it herself, thus staying away from Albert Ou, which is the safest way to go."

Huo Yulong mulled it over for a moment then said.

"Lords, wait for me."

Huo Yulong left the room and went back to the bedroom, returning a moment later and handing a key to the cold owl.

"Lords, my father also loved antiques and curiosities, he collected many old books in the beginning, also to look up information about vampires, after he died, I sealed that room, after all, the books were very old and could not withstand the toss."

Leng Lords looked at this key in his hand and understood Huo Yulong's intentions.

"Go ahead and check it out, though, don't worry about ruining those books, and besides, I have an American library account, and there might be some research on this abroad, so you can check it out."

The Cold Lords were naturally happy to do it.

"Lords, I'll leave this matter to you."

"Since Godfather trusts me so much, I'll do my best, but the less people know about this vampire thing, the better."

"Don't worry, I understand what's at stake, you and I are the only ones who know about this, and I won't tell a third person."

Only then did the Leng Lords feel relieved.

Slivestopol

At four or five o'clock, there was a burst of firecrackers outside, because the air pollution was quite severe, so in recent years, all of them were only allowed to set off firecrackers on the day of the Spring Festival, no other time.

The sound of firecrackers woke up the people who were sleeping.

Jasmine Tong woke up, rubbing her eyes and pushing Albert Ou next to her.

"Time to get up."

Albert Ou grunted and gathered Jasmine Tong's entire body in his arms.

"It's only what time it is. Sleep some more."

"It's New Year's Day, you have to get up early, everyone will be up later, and we're the only two not up, how embarrassing."

Jasmine Tong said as she yawned.

"If you knew, you wouldn't come, and you can sleep as long as you want in our own home."

Albert Ou opened his eyes and looked at Jasmine Tong in his arms and immediately leaned in for a k!ss.

"All right, get up."

The two men were up in a hurry.

The children were woken up by a flurry of adults, and when they would get up later, they were all in great spirits.

"Congratulations on your fortune. Give me the red envelopes." The children started begging for them.

Jasmine Tong also took their own prepared red envelopes out, although the younger generation, but the red envelopes should still be given.

The last person in the family to get up was Mo Yiang.

"lone, how did you get out of Twilight's room?"

Mo Yiang's eyes were black and blue, this look is not a good sleep.

"My big brother had to sleep with me he guessed he was afraid to sleep at night" Mo Yiang betrayed without hesitation.

"I'm sick and tired of you talking in your sleep and grinding your teeth."

On the first day of the new year, Mo Yiang was a wake-up call when he woke up.

"You're so old, the last one to get up, you still have a reason to hurry up and pay your respects, don't forget your aunt and uncle."

Mo Yiang has also received a lot of red envelopes this way to pay his respects.

Mojia still retains the ancient tradition of kowtowing to elders on New Year's Day.

Even Albert Ou had to take Jasmine Tong with him and kowtow to his two aunts and uncles.

But it was Mo Yiang's turn, and Mo Yiang looked at Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong and automatically ignored them.

"Yi Aang, and your little uncle and your little aunt how to forget them both also reminded you" said Yao Xiangyun.

Mo Yiang glared at Yao Xiangyun, whether he is charging the phone fee to send the obvious is to forget on purpose.

Jasmine Tong pulled out the last red envelope from her pocket.

"The biggest one is reserved for the eldest nephew, how about kowtowing?"

Jasmine Tong immediately shook the red envelope in her hand.

"What are you adding to the mess?" said Mo Yiang very helplessly.

"You child how to talk to your little aunt it quickly kowtow your little aunt are waiting to give you red envelopes it," the adults urged.

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 279 - 281

Chapter 279

Now all the people looked at Mo Yiang.

Mo Yiang is really riding the tiger.

For one thing, Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong were indeed his elders, and according to the rules of the house, he was indeed supposed to kowtow to them.

But he just can't get past his own heart.

Jasmine Tong kept holding back a smile, she all wanted to see if Mo Yiang would really kowtow to her.

Mo Yiang was really embarrassed.

Jasmine Tong also knew that it seemed too difficult for Mo Yiang.

"Okay, okay, when you get married, just bring your wife with you to kowtow to me, but this red envelope is free."

Jasmine Tong put the red envelope away.

Albert Ou used to spend New Year's over here too, but the parents didn't ask Mo Yiang to kowtow to Albert Ou, after all, the family rule was that it was only allowed after marriage.

But this year, Albert Ou did marry Jasmine Tong, and according to the rules of the family, he and Jasmine Tong should indeed be kowtowed to.

"The dumplings are ready. Come and eat them."

The kids all ran over to eat dumplings with joy.

Mo Yiang let out a sigh of relief.

"Scared in a cold sweat, great nephew" Jasmine Tong leaned close to Mo Yiang and asked cautiously.

Mo Yiang gave Jasmine Tong a fierce stare and didn't say anything.

It's not a cold sweat.

The family was lively though, as we slept late last night and got up early this morning, so we all had lunch and made up for a nap.

There was nothing much to do in the afternoon, Jasmine Tong woke up and stayed in bed.

Albert Ou was still asleep next to her.

Jasmine Tong took out her cell phone, still just not a single call, not a single text message.

Her WeChat message lay quietly with a photo from Rameen Tong, and a message.

"A family portrait of our family for you to enjoy oh."

Jasmine Tong looked at the family portrait very harshly.

I remember when my grandfather was alive, he used to take a family photo every New Year's Eve.

And now, she and Yarwen Tong are no longer on the family portraits of the Tong family.

I remember last year, Marven Tong also called her and asked her to come home for New Year's Eve, but this year, there wasn't even a phone call.

"What?"

Albert Ou's languid voice came from ear to ear.

"Nothing, woke up."

"Your dad didn't call you, did he?"

Jasmine Tong's smile was a little bitter without answering.

What a deep hatred this is, not even letting your own children come home for New Year's.

It's fine if Tu Simin doesn't want them to go back, but Marven Tong is their real father after all.

"Forget about it, when are we going back"

"I want to go home. I don't like it here."

Albert Ou squeezed Jasmine Tong's cheek.

"No, I'm worried about little Lei."

Albert Ou breathed a meaningful sigh of relief.

"Jasmine, make this your home from now on, and you'll have a family from now on."

"But this is the in-laws' house."

"What's wrong with my mother-in-law's house? isn't my house a home? if it's better than your mother's house, you can go to your mother's house, and I can see that people like you a lot and already consider you part of the family."

Jasmine Tong smiled happily.

The Mo family did treat her well, and several cousins did not look down on her in the least.

"I thought you said a place is home when I'm there."

Jasmine Tong snuggled into Albert Ou's arms feeling more grounded than ever before.

Originally, the Mo family wanted to keep them for a few more days, but Albert Ou saw that Jasmine Tong really missed Yarwen Tong, and after eating dumplings that night, he went straight home.

Back home, even Jasmine Tong was ready for the house to be a pigsty of chaos, but she didn't expect the house to still be exactly the same as when she left, clean and spotless.

"Xiaolei, didn't your classmates come?"

"Came ah, really like a ghost into the village, cleaned up our house a little bit but a little bit of conscience after eating, help me clean up the house."

Yarwen Tong scratched the back of his head in a silly manner.

"That's good, I say, you big boys are going to have to make a mess of the house."

"Sis, why are you back so soon I thought you were going to have a few more days over there"

Yarwen Tong did not expect that Jasmine Tong would return on the first day of the New Year.

Fortunately, he had prepared in advance and ate a lot of those snacks Jasmine Tong had prepared.

Also, it was Chinese New Year, so he was too bored to stay at home, so he brought some snacks and cooked some dumplings to bring to school and gave them to the old man who was the janitor.

The janitor, who is fatherless and childless, spends every New Year's Eve alone there at the school.

"I'm not worried about you yet."

"Don't worry about me, I'm so old."

"Come on, I'm not all back at home we three can also be quiet and quiet."

New Year's is not really meaningful, it's just those two days of fun and excitement, and then it's all left boring.

Jasmine Tong is changing the way she cooks food for these two, and really wants to fatten them both up a bit.

These days the three people basically eat, sleep, eat, occasionally watch TV, the three of us play cards and so on, a small life is simply not too nourishing.

When she woke up on the morning of the fourth day, Jasmine Tong looked in the refrigerator and wondered why she hadn't been out much in the past few days, but she ate quickly.

Aunt Fanny had bought a lot of it before she left, but now it seemed that there was not enough to eat.

Yarwen Tong and Albert Ou hadn't gotten up yet.

Jasmine Tong took this time to get ready to go out and refill the fridge.

During the Chinese New Year, only one large supermarket was open, and Jasmine Tong, wearing a mask and pushing a cart, was making purchases.

The phone in her pocket suddenly rang, and I thought it was Albert Ou getting up and asking where she had gone, but then I saw a strange and familiar name.

Ellen Ron.

"What are you working on? Can you come out and meet me?"

Jasmine Tong didn't want to have any contact with Ellen Ron, lest Albert Ou see it.

She replied straight away: no time.

Then, with the phone in his pocket, he proceeded to start shopping.

Once again, the phone rang.

"Have time to shop at the supermarket and no time to see me?"

Jasmine Tong immediately lifted her head and looked around.

Could Ellen Ron have seen him nearby?

"I'll be at the Starbucks at the bottom of the supermarket where you are, come out and meet me."

Jasmine Tong looked at the contents of her phone and was really a bit helpless.

"It's better not to see it."

After sending the message, Jasmine Tong continued her purchases, ignoring Ellen Ron.

She bought a lot of stuff, big plastic bags full of two big pockets.

When she came out of the supermarket's exit, she found Ellen Ron, waiting for her at the door.

I had no choice but to follow Ellen Ron to Starbucks.

Chapter 280

In a secluded corner, there were two steaming cups of coffee on the table.

There weren't many people at Starbucks during New Year's, and they were surprisingly the only customers at the store's table.

"Why don't you ask me why I'm here."

Jasmine Tong's smile was frank.

"May I ask if this has anything to do with me?"

"Manny, do you hate me so much."

Ellen Ron was somewhat haggard, with a blackish blue under his eyes, severe dark circles, bloodshot eyes, and even some beard.

He was always clean and sharp, and was rarely this sloppy.

"Hate you I don't have that kind of emotional word between you and me."

Jasmine Tong's tone was colder than her face.

"Little Man, at least we've been together for five years, don't be like this, okay" Ellen Ron's tone was very low, and there was a hint of huskiness.

He's been so busy and exhausted these last few days.

"Five years and now you're telling me about old feelings, how you didn't remember our five-year relationship when you climbed into my sister's bed behind my back."

Only then did Jasmine Tong take a proper look at Ellen Ron, now that she was observing him up close like this, Ellen Ron was indeed somewhat haggard and not quite the same as before.

Ellen Ron sighed silently.

"Mandy, why didn't you ever tell me before when we were together?"

"Tell you what,"

"The beating thing."

In fact, Ellen Ron's poor condition recently also had something to do with the fact that he knew Jasmine Tong was often beaten by Lin Qingfeng.

Jasmine Tong did not expect Ellen Ron to ask this.

She steadied herself.

"It's all over"

"Why didn't you tell me in the first place?"

"Does it make sense for you to pursue this now?"

Ellen Ron's eyes slowly dimmed, yes, they had broken up, he was already engaged to Rameen Tong, there was no point in asking about the past.

"Mandy, we've been together for five years, why why wouldn't you want to be with me? What's the point of you holding on to that last bit of your bottom line."

Jasmine Tong turned her head to the side.

The five-year relationship, which fell apart in a flash, actually started when Ellen Ron proposed to sleep with Jasmine Tong.

They've been together for five years, but when Ellen Ron proposes to take things further with Jasmine Tong, Jasmine Tong refuses.

If Jasmine Tong had agreed to Ellen Ron's request, how could the two of them break up?

"Mandy, it's wrong for me to sleep with her, but aren't you responsible for the fact that you're the one who pushed me into her bed?"

Ellen Ron had a questioning tone.

He still doesn't understand why Jasmine Tong just won't sleep with him.

During that time, Ellen Ron proposed to sleep with Jasmine Tong, Jasmine Tong deadly refused to agree, and the two of them had their first big disagreement.

It wasn't until one time when Jasmine Tong once again rejected Ellen Ron, who had drunk too much wine, that Rameen Tong had a relationship with her.

"Ellen Ron, holding on to my body is the last dignity I have in your family."

Yes, ever since she was with Ellen Ron and she entered Ron's house, Jasmine Tong felt like she, like a dog wagging its tail and begging for mercy.

If, she had slept with Ellen Ron before she was married, then in Lin Qingfeng's eyes, she really had nothing!

She's humble enough.

Ellen Ron looked at Jasmine Tong in amazement, unable to speak as if he was speaking from the throat.

"It is what it is, I don't want to talk about the past anymore, you can live with her, I have my own life too."

Just at this time Jasmine Tong's phone rang.

The call was from Albert Ou.

Jasmine Tong didn't pick up.

"If you're still thinking about old times, then don't bother me anymore."

Jasmine Tong said and picked up the two heavy plastic bags and walked out.

Ellen Ron looked at Jasmine Tong's departing back and felt very uncomfortable.

There's only her and Yarwen Tong at home, do you need to buy so many things?

After leaving the supermarket for some time, Jasmine Tong immediately called Albert Ou.

"Hey, I'm out shopping, I didn't hear you just now, come pick me up okay, I'll send you the address."

After a while, Albert Ou drove and picked up Jasmine Tong.

When she got into the car, Jasmine Tong realized that Albert Ou had even run out in his pajamas.

His hair was also a mess and he probably hadn't washed his face, but that didn't affect his face at all.

"Why did you come over without washing your face or changing your clothes?"

"I was afraid you'd be anxious. Why didn't you wake me up?"

"It's hard to get more sleep, and I couldn't sleep, so I came out here alone."

"Next time don't come out alone and remember to wake me up."

Jasmine Tong looked at her man with joy.

The man, who had always been high and mighty, ran out of the house with no clothes on to keep himself from waiting a little longer.

On the fifth day of the Chinese New Year, Rameen Tong arrived at Ron's house with bags of gifts, although she and Ellen Ron were not married, they were engaged, so it was only right to pay a visit for the New Year.

But everyone in the upper house looked sad.

Ellen Ron came back instead with a tired face, he hadn't slept or eaten well for days, his head was full of company matters.

The lunch table also seemed much more deserted, with everyone eating their own food and no one talking.

After lunch, Rameen Tong and Ellen Ron went back to the bedroom.

"Ellen, hasn't the company's matter been resolved yet?"

Rameen dreamed that this time it would be so tricky.

Ellen Ron shook his head.

"It's not good, it has to be done before the Chinese New Year holiday, otherwise when the news spreads, after the New Year, the shares of Eisin International will definitely plummet."

"It's surprisingly serious."

"Yeah, I'm considered to have fallen for someone else's trap this time, cast into several projects, completely smashed, this money is equivalent to floating, and several projects before, and delayed inaction, money pressed there can not be moved, Yixin now the funding gap is really too big."

Artisan International is also considered a large company, each project, are hundreds of millions of cast into, more than a few projects, can not be a gap in funding.

The biggest fear of a large company is a lack of liquidity.

"How much is needed now?"

Ellen Ron shook his head and did not speak.

Rameen Tong bit her own lip.

"Ellen, I've made some money from that cosmetic, and with the money I've earned from the film for endorsements, I have some savings in my hand, I'm asking my dad to take a look at it, he should be wealthy as well."

Hearing Rameen Tong's words, Ellen Ron was truly shocked.

To be honest, he knew very well how he had gotten into Rameen Tong's bed in the first place.

There was a reason why the Ron family was betrothed to the Tong family.

Chapter 281

Regarding the matter of the Ron and Tong families settling down, that went back to Ellen Ron's grandfather.

Ellen Ron's grandfather and Jasmine Tong's grandfather were life-and-death friends, and the two men had served in the army together when they were young.

At that time, Ellen Ron's grandfather made a big mistake, and it was Jasmine Tong's grandfather who took the blame for him and was expelled from the army and returned home.

Ellen Ron's grandfather's family was very poor, so the family sent him to be a soldier, while Jasmine Tong's grandfather's family had very lucrative wineries, and came out to be a soldier solely because they wanted to practice.

Jasmine Tong's grandfather thought it didn't matter that he had been dismissed from the army and returned home to his family's winery with food and drink.

But Ellen Ron's grandfather was different, if he was expelled, he wouldn't get his army allowance, nor would he be assigned a job, and he would still be poor when he returned.

So at that time, Jasmine Tong's grandfather did not hesitate to ask Ellen Ron's grandfather to take the blame.

Ellen Ron's grandfather was very grateful to Jasmine Tong's grandfather, and when Jasmine Tong's grandfather left the army, the two agreed on a marriage.

Who knew that both families gave birth to sons, so the marriage was passed down to Jasmine Tong and Ellen Ron's generation.

Because of the long period of time, the two had long since severed ties, until a few years ago, Jasmine Tong's grandfather was seriously ill, this only remembered the agreement with his brother.

Jasmine Tong's grandfather is a man who is resigned to his fate, so he is determined to carry out the original agreement.

But the Tong family had two daughters, one of which was Jasmine Tong's and one of which was Rameen, and which one of them should be allowed to carry out the agreement at that time was something that Jasmine Tong's grandfather struggled with.

At that time, Simin Du heard that the Ron family was very poor, and it was because the family was too poor that they let the family's children go into the army, and was strongly opposed to letting Rameen Tong go.

So the burden of the marriage fell on Jasmine Tong.

But who would have thought that decades would have passed, when that poor kid who went into the army because his family was poor, later made a meritorious career in the army, and when he was demobilized, he not only got a super-high demobilization allowance, but also got a very good work unit.

Later he went into the sea to do business, did not expect to completely turned around, to Ron Rui this generation is to see the entertainment and culture of this piece, the hand founded the art of new international, this Ron family leapt into the Slivestopol's first gentry.

Ellen Ron's grandfather was also very excited to contact the Tong family after many years, after all, if Jasmine Tong's grandfather hadn't taken the blame for him back then, there wouldn't be a Ron family today.

The marriage was then consummated.

Because there had been no contact for years, the Tong family did not know that the Ron family had soared to great heights.

After Jasmine Tong and Ellen Ron met for the first time, when Dusman saw such a luxurious car in Ron's house, she was blue in the gut with remorse.

Ellen Ron also fell in love at first sight with Jasmine Tong, who was accustomed to those pretentious girls in the rich and powerful family, when her clear and lucid eyes immediately caught Ellen Ron's heart.

Simin Du has been remorseful for her error in judgment and delaying her daughter's future, and throughout Jasmine Tong's relationship with Ellen Ron, she has always wanted to replace Jasmine Tong with Rameen Tong.

This mother and daughter have been racking their brains trying to ruin Ellen Ron and Rameen Tong's relationship.

It wasn't until Jasmine Tong and Ellen Ron's relationship was in crisis that they finally grabbed their chance.

So from the very beginning, Ellen Ron knew that Rameen Tong was with himself solely for the money, for the sake of the gentry of the Ron family, and to become the young lady of the Ron family.

The reason why Ellen Ron could really separate from Jasmine Tong was solely to hit Jasmine Tong, make her regret it, and then return to his embrace.

But who knows things didn't go at all according to his plan.

And today, Rameen Tong had even offered to provide him with funds, which was something that Ellen Ron had not expected.

"What?"

Rameen dreamed that Ellen Ron had been silent, so she had to speak.

"I'll put together a little bit on my side, I think I can get tens of millions, but if I can't, I'll sell my cosmetics brand, which is on fire right now, and I guess the price is good to pay."

Rameen Tong continued.

"Dreams I really don't know what to say."

"Say nothing, the company is short of money right now, it's better to get through this crisis first."

"Montmorency, you borrowed this money from me, I'll pay you back twice as much later."

Ellen Ron vowed.

He was truly touched by Rameen Tong this time.

"Where are you talking about we're both engaged to be married, and I'm considered a member of the officer's family, so of course I'm in charge of what happens at home."

Rameen Tong had a brilliant smile on her face and spoke with incomparable ease.

"Thanks to my long mind, when I made this cosmetic brand, you didn't agree, how he is now put to great use it don't underestimate us women, women are sometimes the strongest backing of your men."

Rameen Tong dropped her eyebrows, all pride in her eyes.

This time Ellen Ron was really impressed with Rameen Tong.

He actually didn't expect Rameen Tong's cosmetics brand to do so well.

At first he thought it was best for a woman to be at home with her husband and children, but he now saw that it was not a bad thing to have a woman who was on par with him.

Ellen Ron cupped Rameen Tong's face and placed a gentle k!ss on her lips.

"I don't even know how to thank you."

"Now is not the time to say thank you, I need to get home and raise the money, this can't be delayed any longer. In order to avoid a long night's sleep."

Ellen Ron nodded his head.

Rainbow City

Ever since she met Ellen Ron, Jasmine Tong has been in a state of discomfort. She doesn't know why Ellen Ron is in such a mess, could it be because Ou Zeno has suppressed him?

Albert Ou was playing a game in his study, and Jasmine Tong made dessert and brought it over to him.

"Rest for a while, have something to eat, I made you a red bean double cream."

"There's one more inning."

Albert Ou stared unblinkingly at the computer screen until the sound of victory was heard.

"Big baby, are you hiding something from me."

"No."

Albert Ou took a spoonful of the double-skinned milk and put it in his mouth.

"Think about it."

Albert Ou just remembered to suppress Ellen Ron.

"No really."

He looked up with a smile that was purely natural and harmless.

"How about this, you tell me and I promise I won't get mad, and besides, there's something I'm not telling you, and you're not allowed to get mad when I tell you."

Albert Ou turned pale.

"I can't believe you're hiding something from me, huh?"

"You're still hiding something from me just the same, how about we get even, how about a fair deal, child and old man."

"You first,"

"Why was I the one to say it first?"

"Ladies first."

Jasmine Tong expressed frustration.

"You're quite the gentleman at this time of year."

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 282 - 284

Chapter 282

"Hey, I've always been quite the gentleman, did you just notice today?"

Jasmine Tong is really impressed by this man

Who would have believed, if they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, that this man, this role, this wealthy, wealthy man, this alleged genius of the game, would be a

childish person

"Ou three years old, don't you think you're being childish, you're a man, this is the time to let me be, so you go first."

"All right, Tong two years old, I'll let you have it once."

Said Albert Ou pulled Jasmine Tong into his arms and sat her on his lap, and also grabbed her hands.

"Jasmine Tong is really speechless.

"Let's catch you first, what if you get mad and run away later?"

Albert Ou was smug.

"Jasmine, I told you, you really mustn't get angry."

"Well."

She should be the one worrying about this. If she told anyone about her meeting with Ellen Ron, it would be weird if Albert Ou didn't jump up and down!

"Last time, I couldn't swallow the idea of that old woman beating you up, so"

"So you sent someone to secretly suppress Artsin International, didn't you?"

Jasmine Tong could still more or less guess.

"Can't just suppress, Ellen Ron that kid is really a villain, he has been following the Star Emperor International behind the investment, want to use me to make money beautiful he I just secretly, let the wind go, say Star Emperor to invest in a few big projects, as a result of his ass to follow the investment, but also he deserves it, wanting to empty gloves white wolf, set himself into it!"

""

"In addition, the few projects he invested in with the Star Emperor, I have also sent word to put them on hold for the time being. Ellen Ron has been floating for months, and has some money on these projects, and now that he can't get his cash flow going, he probably won't be able to get through this year."

Jasmine Tong finally understood, no wonder Ellen Ron was so decadent.

"I don't call this suppressing him. He's not smart enough to take advantage of the situation. He's stupid enough to be blamed."

She still understood Ellen Ron's temperament.

Ellen Ron was a man who was indeed a bit cunning in business.

"Okay, it's your turn this time, what have you done behind my back."

When Albert Ou saw that Jasmine Tong didn't say anything, he immediately changed the subject.

"Uh this and that."

Jasmine Tong was stuck for a moment, not knowing how to speak.

Albert Ou immediately shrank his pupils and looked at Jasmine Tong examiningly.

"Is it so difficult? How did you know about Ellen Ron's matter this matter the media doesn't even know, did you meet with him behind my back"

Jasmine Tong blinked her eyes a few times, this man is really predictable.

"Hey,"

"Don't tell me hey honestly."

I don't know who was the first to do it.

How come it's not her turn?

"It was the last time we went to the supermarket, you forgot, and you went to pick me up later."

"You can go shopping and meet up with an old flame."

"You don't want to make it sound so bad well it was a chance encounter, he was having coffee at the Starbucks there and just happened to see that I had to see him, I wasn't going to see him and he ended up blocking me at the supermarket exit."

Jasmine Tong had no choice but to tell Albert Ou what had happened in full.

"Did he k!ss you or hug you or, and, and touch your hand or not?"

Albert Ou glared at Jasmine Tong, looking like he wanted to swallow her.

"No, no, no, none of that, where do you think he's been? If that had happened, I would have called the police."

Albert Ou let out a small sigh of relief at that.

"So what have you two been doing sneaking around?"

"It was just a chat and nothing was said, he wasn't in great shape and I've been pretty cold towards him, and then you called me and I left."

Albert Ou frowned tightly.

"You can't even look at his face, he's in bad shape."

Albert Ou immediately jumped to his feet.

"Come on, we're talking to each other, face to face, of course, but look at his face, or I'll look at him where"

"Don't look anywhere but at me."

Jasmine Tong reached out her hand and directly cupped Albert Ou's face.

"Well, well, I see you, I see you, only you."

Albert Ou's palm directly pressed the back of Jasmine Tong's head and pressed her to his lips.

It was followed by a deep k!ss with a punishing edge.

Jasmine Tong's lips ate the pain and hurriedly pushed Albert Ou away.

"What's going on?"

"It's been days since your punishment, why are you telling me now if you still want to meet him a second time, a third time, and a nth time."

Jasmine Tong opened her mouth and couldn't say a word.

This man's imagination is too good for him.

Shouldn't this be a woman's thinking?

"I don't have one. How could I?"

"No, today is the day to punish you, don't ever hide from me like that, don't look at another man, don't talk to another man."

Albert Ou picked up Jasmine Tong in a smooth manner.

"Geez, you stop it,"

Albert Ou carried Jasmine Tong straight back to the bedroom and pressed her down on the bed.

"In broad daylight,"

"There's nothing to do anyway."

"Do you still do it at night or not, if you do it during the day, you're not allowed to do it again at night."

Jasmine Tong gave an ultimatum.

You can't be uncontrolled.

Recently, during the Chinese New Year period, the two of them not only slept and ate, but also ate and slept, and every night the couple's homework didn't fall behind.

"Today you're being punished during the day, and at night you're fulfilling your conjugal duties, two different things."

"You,"

Jasmine Tong was literally about to vomit blood.

That villain.

Jasmine Tong still hasn't escaped her fate of being put on the spot.

Until she was dripping with sweat, her voice was soft and weak, and she didn't have any strength in her body, yet she still pushed softly against Albert Ou's chest.

"No more, no more, I'm so tired."

"Then I ask you, next time, do you still dare to secretly meet up with your old lover behind my back and do you still dare to not report to me."

"I don't dare, I don't dare, I don't dare anymore."

Jasmine Tong was busy begging for mercy.

"For the last time, so you remember, completely."

"Don't,"

Before Jasmine Tong could make a sound, her lips were k!ssed by Albert Ou.

Once again, the tide of love came tumbling in.

Luckily this time Albert Ou's word was really the last one.

Jasmine Tong fell asleep.

The sleep lasted until dark.

If she hadn't been woken up by her phone ringing, she probably would have slept until the next morning.

Jasmine Tong picked up her phone and found that Yao Xiangyun had sent her a WeChat message.

strange

What was Yao Xiangyun sending her a message for? If she wanted them to go to Mojia, then wouldn't it be better to contact Albert Ou directly.

Chapter 283

Jasmine Tong hurriedly turned on her phone.

"Mandy, the fifteenth day of the first month is Ono's birthday, why don't you come over here and give him his birthday,"

It turned out that the 15th day of the first month was Albert Ou's birthday, and Jasmine Tong had never asked before.

"I'll talk to him about it." Jasmine Tong replied.

Just at that moment, Albert Ou pushed the door open and walked in.

"Not awake yet."

He immediately leaned over to the bed and k!ssed Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong immediately pushed him away.

"Annoying," her voice still had a hint of tiredness and huskiness to it.

"It's okay, you don't have to get up if you don't think of it, it's just the right night to continue"

Jasmine Tong stared at him fiercely.

"If you touch me again at night, I'll really turn the tables on you."

"Hey."

"I'm asking you, it's your birthday on the fifteenth of the first month."

"Ah who told you that?"

Albert Ou had no interest in such things as birthdays, and he rarely celebrated them; after all, her birthday was on the fifteenth day of the first month, and if she caught the full moon, it would be a sure thing.

Another important reason is because, on the day he was born, his mother, Murray, went through life and death and became a vampire on that day as well.

Ousheng was very taboo about it, so he never celebrated Albert Ou's birthday either.

Jasmine Tong immediately took her phone out to show it to Albert Ou.

"My cousin's wife sent me a message asking if we could come over on the fifteenth day of the first month, I think she wants to spend her birthday with you."

Albert Ou looked at the screen of his phone.

"You can't tell her more than how old I am, and it's my birthday.Let's just say I didn't want a birthday, and besides, the company was busy at that time."

"What are you busy with? The 15th day of the first month is a legal holiday. Do you have to work overtime that day?"

Albert Ou had forgotten about it, but he was never allowed to have a birthday anyway.

"I don't like birthdays anyway, so just reply to her."

Jasmine Tong also knew in her heart that Albert Ou wasn't a person who liked to have fun.

The only reason he'd brought her to the Mohicans was so that she could feel like family, and he didn't actually want to go there himself.

Jasmine Tong supported herself and sat up.

"Why don't we spend it at home by ourselves and I'll make you noodles, you have to eat a bowl of longevity noodles well, then, how about a birthday cake for you, just the three of us."

"

Albert Ou couldn't resist, and he was very much looking forward to this moment.

"I heard that there will be fireworks and a lantern festival on the fifteenth day of the first month, how about we go out to watch the fireworks and walk around the lantern festival after our birthdays then."

The more Jasmine Tong spoke, the more excited she became.

But Albert Ou could never refuse.

Jasmine Tong made her own longevity noodles, Jasmine Tong made her own birthday cake, Jasmine Tong accompanied him to watch the fireworks and walk around the lantern festival.

It's beautiful.

"What are you staring at ah in the end okay anyway that day is going to be a holiday."

When employees go on vacation, Albert Ou naturally goes on vacation as well.

Other times you might be able to use work as a justification.

But this time...

"Okay, just do what you want."

It's winter and there are not many chances for the moon to be full, so we can't just be unlucky and have the full moon on the 15th day of the first month.

Jasmineson laughed.

"So what kind of cake do you like? Mousse cake tiramisu cheesecake or just plain chiffon cake with fruit filling?"

"Both of them."

Jasmine Tong forked her waist and looked at Albert Ou.

"You really don't feel sorry for me at all, it's a lot of trouble to make a cake, I have to make you longevity noodles and a cake again, I guess I'll be busy all day."

"Then just watch and make it, I love to eat anything you make."

"Good"

In the past, when she was forced by Lin Qingfeng to learn various dishes, Jasmine Tong was undoubtedly suffering.

But now she's incredibly glad that she survived and learned her trade.

On the seventh day of the first month, almost all the companies were open for business, and Albert Ou was going back to the Dark Empire to sit out.

Xu Xingru also began to prepare to arrange some work for Jasmine Tong.

Then the work always seemed a bit slow to start, and after Xu Xingru got some scripts, she took them to Jasmine Tong and told her to pick and choose.

This time Jasmine Tong is still very relaxed.

Since she just got the trophy, she will have to be very careful with every future film or else she will be breaking her own brand.

That's why Xu Xingru didn't let Jasmine Tong take on a film or TV show immediately.

The Romantic Journey was not released on the first day of the year due to censorship, but it's coming up soon.

Rameen Tong's Sparrow Nirvana, however, chose to be released during the Chinese New Year, which was originally slated to be the first cheerleading film in China.

After the sound of blossoming flowers, youth-oriented films are once again on fire.

So, Sparrow Nirvana is doing really well at the box office, having grossed a billion dollars as of now, and it's still going online, and the box office will continue to go up.

Tong also took the time to watch the film, and the most satisfying thing about it is that it has a lot of difficult cheerleading moves.

The average audience thought Rameen Tong, is the leader of cheerleading inside the movements are naturally completed by herself.

But Jasmine Tong could see at a glance that most of the above actions were not done by Rameen Tong herself.

There were some moves that Rameen Tong couldn't even do during her time as an athlete, let alone now.

In this movie, there is nothing wrong with the plot setup, it's just a pity Rameen Tong's acting.

Sort of ruined.

Tomorrow is the fifteenth day of the first month, Albert Ou's birthday.

Jasmine Tong called Yarwen Tong to the side.

"Xiaolei, tomorrow is your brother-in-law's birthday, so don't run around, we'll both give him a birthday."

The first day of the fifth day of the Lunar New Year, Yarwen Tong received one after another invitations from classmates, boys of their age can really be idle, these days he has been going out.

"It's my brother-in-law's birthday, so should I get him something?"

"No, it's not like he's missing anything."

"But ah, sis, tomorrow night there is a lantern festival, my classmates and I have arranged to go to the lantern festival to win prizes you and brother-in-law at home for your birthday, I'm quite self-conscious of this light bulb"

"What light bulb,"

"You don't know it in your own mind, I shine bright enough at home every day, and I'm not at home for my brother-in-law's birthday."

Yarwen Tong laughed.

He did in fact have a lot of inconveniences at home, and Albert Ou was a loose cannon, seen intimately a lot of the time.

Jasmine Tong reminded Albert Ou several times, and Albert Ou relented.

"Sister, it's settled, I'll be back after participating later, just leave me a copy of the cake and longevity noodles, and if I win the prize, I'll give it to my brotherin-law as a gift."

Chapter 284

Jasmine Tong also didn't want to force Yarwen Tong.

Now that he's in college, his health is better than before, and he gets along better with his classmates, so it's better to let him go out for a while when he can.

"Well then, don't come back too late, and if it gets too late, call me."

"As ordered."

Yarwen Tong immediately stood upright and saluted.

It directly amused Jasmine Tong.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

The past few days Jasmine Tong has been busy researching, studying, getting to Albert Ou, making longevity noodles and making birthday cakes.

But Albert Ou wasn't relaxed at all.

In the office, in the meantime, he pressed his brow to his own from time to time.

The biggest concern is that the weather is too nice on the 15th day of the first month, which is a full moon.

If it's really a full moon, then all bets are off.

Russel Cheng knocked on the door and walked in when he heard Albert Ou's answer.

"Mr. Ou, I've looked into the things you asked me to look into."

Albert Ou came to his feet and looked up.

"Well,"

"On the fifteenth day of the first month, it will be cloudy that night and there may be a little snow."

"Really" Albert Ou was overjoyed.

From the day of the Chinese New Year, the weather has been bad during the New Year, and there was even a snowfall on the third day of the first month.

That's the thing about winter, it's hard to get a good day.

"The Met Office says it shouldn't be a problem, the weather hasn't been too good lately."

Albert Ou nodded his head, finally relieved.

"But it's also said over at the weather office that while this weather thing is predictable, the weather is changing rapidly, and there's a chance that something will happen then."

Of course Albert Ou knew.

"Okay, you're out."

"Yes, Ou."

In fact, in order to be able to accurately predict the weather, Albert Ou himself had satellite equipment in his possession that made accurate predictions.

Wu Xiu had been keeping an eye on it for the past few days, and every day he would report to him the latest forecast status, the 15th day of the first month, which was tomorrow, was indeed cloudy, there would be no full moon, and there might be snowfall.

But he didn't think it was safe, so he asked Russel Cheng to go to the weather office.

That's finally a relief.

He'll be able to spend his birthday with Jasmine Tong.

It's the first birthday of his life.

Back at night, Albert Ou was visibly happy.

Eevee's radiance kept flowing from his blue pupils.

When he went to sleep at night, Albert Ou even held Jasmine Tong in his arms and k!ssed her affectionately.

"I noticed that you don't seem normal today. Why are you so happy?"

"Just so happy."

"Is it because it's tomorrow's birthday?"

Is a grown man that excited about his birthday?

"Jasmine, it's the first birthday I've ever had in my life."

Albert Ou held up Jasmine Tong's face and looked at her incomparably seriously.

"So you've never had a birthday, I say then we'll have birthdays every year from now on, okay?"

"Good,"

It's not certain if the 15th day of the first month next year will be a full moon night, but it only happens once a year anyway, so let's promise first.

"Jasmine, I didn't know when your birthday was."

"I was born in winter, on the eleventh day of the eleventh month of the lunar calendar."

"Oh, okay, I wrote it down but it's going to be a long time, why didn't you tell me last year for my birthday?"

"Then you didn't ask me."

""

Albert Ou quirked his eyebrows and didn't say anything.

He'd never had a birthday in his head, and naturally had no interest in anyone else's.

"Well, it's still early for my birthday, we'll talk about it later, but tomorrow Lei is going out with his classmates, so it's just the two of us."

Albert Ou's eyes brightened.

"This brother-in-law of mine is really getting a bit of an eye candy."

"So you wished he wasn't, I thought you wished he was."

"In or out, if he's not there, it's just the two of us and I can do whatever I want."

As he said Albert Ou touched Jasmine Tong's ass in the den.

"How annoying to roll."

"Hey, did you get me a birthday present?"

"Of course I have,"

"What is it? Get it out."

Albert Ou was already excited.

"You don't have a birthday until tomorrow, so what are you giving you today until tomorrow's birthday."

"Well, you're revealing a little information in advance."

"No comment. Go to sleep."

Albert Ou circled Jasmine Tong in his arms.

"Sleep now, good night, my little darling."

"Good night, big birthday baby tomorrow."

I thought I'd wake up for my birthday, but Albert Ou was so excited he couldn't sleep.

He tossed and turned and couldn't sleep, and noisy Jasmine Tong couldn't sleep either.

Jasmine Tong was about to get antsy with him, and Albert Ou was just sleeping.

The result was a sleep that lasted until almost noon.

He sprang to his feet and found that Jasmine Tong was no longer with him.

Turning again, I saw two gift boxes side by side on the nightstand.

Is this the gift they say it is?

It's his first birthday present.

Albert Ou untied the ribbon from the box in three tries.

Inside was a nightgown.

The Big Bad Wolf's pajamas.

The expression on Albert Ou's face when he saw this nightgown was complicated.

Would he wear such a childish nightgown?

What the hell is going on in Jasmine Tong's head?

He was very unhappy with the birthday present.

Immediately grabbed the Big Bad Wolf's pajamas and rushed outside.

Jasmine Tong has already started preparing lunch.

"Jasmine, is this your birthday present to me? Why is it such a childish nightgown?"

Albert Ou hadn't even reached the kitchen before he started ranting.

Jasmine Tong was in the kitchen, and was drunk before she saw or heard him

I can't believe people don't even like what they get for their birthday.

It's sort of a birthday gift that you don't like, shouldn't you act like you do?

In fact, the reason why Jasmine Tong gave this nightgown to Albert Ou was because she thought about it for a long time.

When he slept at night, Albert Ou's body was always cold, and Jasmine Tong thought he might have been born with a cold body.

This Big Bad Wolf pyjama is very thick and thickly padded on the inside and warm to the touch.

And it's a well-known brand, with a limited-edition couple just released this year.

Albert Ou stood in the kitchen doorway with his pajamas, menacing.

"What? You don't like it."

When Jasmine Tong asked that, Albert Ou was stuck.

"Neither, it's too childish."

"Pajamas in the house, it's not like anyone will see, besides, I think it suits you, O's three years old, I hope you're a year older this year."

"Did you see that gift box next to it?"

"Next to..."

Albert Ou just remembered that there were two gift boxes on the table, and he couldn't help but jump to his feet when he unwrapped one of them, forgetting the other one cleanly!

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 285 - 287

Chapter 285

"I don't think you're going to come over here and question me without even looking at the other box."

Jasmine Tong forked her waist, a questioning tone.

Albert Ou quirked an eyebrow and quickly turned around to leave.

Jasmine Tong held him with one hand.

"Okay, no need to look, the other gift box is my own, these are the couple's pajamas, yours is the big bad wolf and mine is the lamb.It's a new limited edition couple this year, so if you don't like it, I'll just go ahead and return it."

"Like, very much we'll change now."

Albert Ou pulled Jasmine Tong and was ready to go to the bedroom.

"Oh, what's the change? I'm cooking here."

"It's my birthday today, so of course you'll do as I say."

"Okay, okay, whatever you say."

There was nothing Jasmine Tong could do with him, so she took off her apron and prepared to follow him back to the bedroom.

"Sure, but listen to me even on my birthday, because I'm your man."

Albert Ou's eyebrows were raised very proudly.

The two of them went back to the bedroom together and changed into the pajamas of the Big Bad Wolf and the Little Sheep.

Albert Ou's pajamas are grey, with a big bad wolf head and a big bad wolf tail in the back, and the hat and tail are removable for sleeping convenience.

Tong's pajamas are white, her hat is a cute little sheep's head, and of course, a cute little tail.

Jasmine Tong looked down at Albert Ou after changing her clothes, this man is sometimes fierce and evil, with the big bad wolf's clothes is really quite like that.

Albert Ou squeezed Jasmine Tong's chin.

"I can't believe my little baby loves role-playing so much."

At first when he saw this dress, Albert Ou felt childish, but when he put it on with Jasmine Tong, Albert Ou suddenly started to like it.

Now everything that was a couple was like a spell to Albert Ou.

"What role-playing ah just see you are always so cold, so I bought you a thick nightgown, it just so happens that this one is thick and there is a couple's model on it."

Albert Ou's expression was a little stagnant.

The problem of him being cold can't be solved by a thick nightgown.

"What?"

"It's okay, it's touching."

"How I didn't see it coming at all actually."

Jasmine Tong has more than just this birthday present for Albert Ou.

"Actually what,"

"It's nothing, I'm starving, I have to hurry up and cook, so you should brush your teeth and wash up."

After saying that, Jasmine Tong walked out of the bedroom.

As for the fact that there was still a present for the evening, let's just wait until the evening to tell him, so he doesn't pester her with questions again.

The two of them have been wearing the couple's pajamas all day today.

Luckily Yarwen Tong went out, or else the two of them would really be embarrassed.

In the afternoon, Jasmine Tong worked non-stop to prepare the evening cake.

She had already prepared the tools and ingredients ahead of time, but making the cake did take a lot of effort and time.

It was getting dark.

Jasmine Tong has started cooking the longevity noodles, the cake is almost ready when she puts it in the freezer, she's making the no-bake type this time, just put it in the fridge.

The TV is showing the lights on.

The entire street is decorated with lights, all kinds of special snacks, and activities such as riddles and couplets.

There are also said to be special fireworks at 12pm.

Because it's just getting dark now, there aren't that many people on this street yet.

At this moment, Albert Ou's phone suddenly rang.

"Hey, young master, it's bad, it's bad, the weather forecast was wrong, there was a little snow tonight, but now that all the clouds have cleared up, there's probably going to be a full moon, young master hurry back."

Albert Ou looked back at Jasmine Tong who was busy in the kitchen.

"Are you kidding Jasmine, everything is ready for my birthday today and I even promised to go with her to watch the fireworks at night"

"Young master, this can't be helped ah you hurry back, it's winter, this weather would have been no mistake, but who knew it would be such a coincidence"

"Are you sure?"

Albert Ou said it almost through gritted teeth.

If a full moon night was forecast from the beginning, then he would have rejected Jasmine Tong outright from the start and this wouldn't have happened

How do we end this now?

"Young Master, this can't be done carelessly, you should hurry back" Wu Xiu begged.

The host's voice was also heard on the TV show.

"We can see now that the moon is out, there is a small cloud obscuring it now, but you can see that it's a nice night, perhaps infected by the enthusiasm of everyone, there was originally forecast to be a little snow today."

"I know"

After hanging up the phone, Albert Ou's expression immediately became heavy.

"The longevity noodles are ready."

Jasmine Tong walked out with two bowls of longevity noodles, and the table was already set with the food she had prepared.

Albert Ou didn't really know how to explain it.

He immediately sent a WeChat to Russel Cheng.

"In fifteen minutes, give me a call and tell me something has happened at the office and I need to get back to the office right away."

"Coming,"

Albert Ou answered the door and went to the restaurant.

"The cake isn't ready to be eaten yet, it's probably going to be an hour or so, just as we're taking a break from dinner to eat cake, then we'll go to the light show and watch the fireworks"

Jasmine Tong clapped her hands, today's arrangement was just too perfect!

Albert Ou, however, looked less excited.

"What's wrong?"

"It's okay, your cooking smells so good."

"Then you'll eat more today, but don't eat too much, there's cake later. I think I just heard on the radio that it's a nice night, and the heavens are so good that they know we're going out and it's sunny."

It's clear that God is cruel.

Albert Ou quickly mixed up his longevity noodles and ate them with gusto.

He definitely couldn't eat the cake, but Jasmine Tong made her longevity noodles with her own hands, he had to eat them.

Fifteen minutes later, Russel Cheng's call came in.

Albert Ou's body shuddered when he heard the phone ringing.

It was a sign that he was leaving.

"Pick up the phone ah how not to pick up the phone" Jasmine Tong while eating the noodles while reminding.

"Oh "

Albert Ou answered the phone.

"Mr. Ou, something has happened to the company, come over here quickly," Russel Cheng said according to what he had said beforehand.

Albert Ou frowned tightly for a long moment before speaking.

"Okay, I got it."

Jasmine Tong put down her chopsticks as she felt that Albert Ou's expression wasn't quite right.

"What's going on?"

Albert Ou looked towards Jasmine Tong with a heavy expression and grabbed one of her hands.

"Jasmine,"

Now every word he says is very hard.

"I'm afraid I can't go out with you tonight."

Chapter 286

"What happened what happened?"

"There's a problem at the office that needs me to come over right away and take care of it, I"

Jasmine Tong is very reasonable.

"Then hurry up,"

To have Russel Cheng call today and tell him to take care of it right away, that was a big deal after all!

"Jasmine, don't you blame me?"

Albert Ou originally thought that Jasmine Tong would be upset, after all, this was something the two of them had already agreed on.

"I blame you for what company matters, so get on with it."

"That cake light show."

"What cake light show you go, it's okay to see the light show again next year, if the fireworks, just watch it at home, I'll wait for you to come back and eat the cake."

"Things are complicated for me, I'm afraid I won't be able to come back tonight, and if I do, it will probably be very, very late."

"Oh,"

Jasmine Tong's eyes flashed with disappointment.

"It's okay, the cake won't go bad in the fridge anyway, so let's eat it tomorrow, except then it won't be a birthday cake."

Albert Ou was at a loss for words.

Jasmine Tong's reasonable nature made him feel even more guilty.

Albert Ou took a look at the moon outside through the window.

He must go now.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get changed. You want to go to the office in a Big Bad Wolf suit?"

Albert Ou didn't say anything and immediately went upstairs to change his suit.

Jasmine Tong walked him to the door.

Albert Ou looked apologetic at Jasmine Tong, cupped her face, and k!ssed her deeply.

"Jasmine, wait and make up for it later, I owe you that."

"All right, what's owed or not owed, get going."

Albert Ou put his heart in his mouth and went straight out the door.

As he left and the headlights disappeared from view, Jasmine Tong returned to her room, feeling utterly miserable.

They say it's fine, but in the end they are a little bit mindful.

No girl is happy when something like this happens.

But she knew about it, and she couldn't blame Albert Ou.

Returning to the table, she didn't have the appetite to continue eating longevity noodles, but forced herself, finishing the bowl of longevity noodles, then washing the dishes and clearing the table.

She was the only one in the house, turned on the TV and sat at the couch.

Tonight's illumination was live streamed, so she could watch it on TV.

By this time, the street was already incredibly crowded with people and activities were taking place.

Albert Ou hadn't returned until after eleven o'clock at night.

Jasmine Tong thought to herself that he shouldn't be coming back.

Turning off the TV, Jasmine Tong prepared to go to bed.

Suddenly, there was a bouquet of fireworks outside the window.

The big moon hung in the sky like a silver disk, and bouquet after bouquet of fireworks began to burst forth in the sky.

Jasmine Tong couldn't remember how long it had been since she'd seen fireworks, and she didn't want to miss out on such a great opportunity.

So she put on a jacket and went straight up from the attic to the roof.

Watching the fireworks from the rooftop is incredibly enjoyable though.

Colorful fire trees and silver flowers patch up their different shapes in the sky.

Jasmine Tong was sitting on the roof with a big smile on her face.

It was as if I smelled a floral scent, faint.

Jasmine Tong shrugged her nose, suddenly feeling someone behind her, she turned around sharply.

Cold Lords.

He was holding a bouquet of green roses and was standing behind her.

Jasmine Tong was first startled, and only after seeing clearly that it was the Leng Lords did this come back to her senses.

However, the Cold Lords even appeared on the roof of their house, how did he get up here?

"Lordship you,"

"Honey, I was flying up here."

The Leng Lords hooked his lips and smiled, an evil smile rippled across his face as he slowly approached Jasmine Tong and handed the green rose to her.

I don't know why, the Leng Lords this smile, Jasmine Tong suddenly had an illusion, as if seeing Albert Ou.

"How did you end up at our house?"

"Who are you and who are you talking about?"

"Of course it's me and my husband."

Do you have to ask?

"As far as I know, Albert Ou has a lot of properties in his name, and this is just one he once abandoned, and he himself often lives in the Crystal Garden at the end of the Lover's Sea, so how is this all his home?"

Jasmine Tong was unable to argue.

That was true, and she had been to the Crystal Gardens, but that time, she had not gone into the villa, only through the side door to see the animals.

If the Cold Lords hadn't brought it up today, she would have almost forgotten about it.

"How come he didn't watch the fireworks with you?"

"The company had an emergency to attend to, not to mention that I was free to climb up here by myself to watch the fireworks."

Jasmine Tong tilted her head up and continued to watch the fireworks.

"Oh, yes,"

The Cold Lords tone was full of doubt.

"Well."

The cold lord laughed and didn't refute anything.

"Mandy, let me tell you a story."

"Storytelling."

The first thing you need to do is to look at the gourd and see what kind of drugs are in the gourd.

The man, like Albert Ou, has never been one to play by the rules, and you can never guess what he's thinking.

"Why is it as if I'm going to hurt you next."

The left corner of the cold lord's lips slowly rose.

"Wouldn't such pretty fireworks be more beautiful with my story?"

"As long as it's not a ghost story, you tell it."

The cold lord also turned his head to look in the direction of the fireworks.

"Once upon a time, in a big, endless forest."

Hearing the beginning, Jasmine Tong burst out laughing.

"Baron, are you going to tell me a fairy tale about Snow White and the seven dwarfs, or Cinderella?"

"Darling, don't interrupt me."

Tong shrugged his shoulders and continued to watch the fireworks.

"This forest is endless, and many kinds of animals live in it, and the one who reigns supreme is not a lion or a tiger, but a pack of wolves, headed by a white wolf with a snowy body, and the pack honors it as the king of wolves, and all the wolves obey it."

"One day, while King White Wolf was in the forest, he suddenly heard some baby cries, and he followed them. There are occasional humans that come and go in this forest, but it's just that it's always there and gone, and the beasts in the forest all remain completely wild and won't leave humans alone."

"Such fresh game was a temptation to the White Wolf King, too, and just as he opened his mouth wide to sweat and feast, the child smiled at her, and the beast was spiritual, and the White Wolf King, at that time, had just finished giving birth, and was a motherly White Wolf King."

"Perhaps it was overflowing with maternal glory, and he took this little baby, brought it back to his nest, and put it with his child, until the child was six years old."

Jasmine Tong was suddenly drawn to the story of the Cold Lords.

"What about the kid?"

Chapter 287

Leng Lords ignored Jasmine Tong's words, but continued to tell stories.

"Because he grew up with wolves, this child, even at six years old, still couldn't talk, but then he learned to bark. Because of the many beasts that need to be avoided in the forest, he's practiced to be fast, strong, with sharp teeth, and can even stand alone."

"Suddenly one day a band of grave robbers came to the forest, and they found a great tomb in the forest, and by chance they found the boy, who was wonderfully good at it, and tricked him into helping them explore the tomb, after all, many gates are arranged with many devices."

"Wouldn't it be miserable" Jasmine Tong asked.

This child is too poor.

"They taught the boy to talk, gave him human food, and then also used him all the time. The old wolf found his child missing and searched desperately for it, but later led the pack to the child and ate up the band of grave robbers."

The story sounded frightening to Jasmine Tong.

"Still back in the pack, but the time spent with the grave robber has made the boy think that he has his own kind, and he doesn't belong to the pack."

"So he's gone."

"Well, the old wolf king saw that he was always unhappy every day, so he took him out of the forest, which was so big that the boy probably would never have been able to get out of this forest without it with him. There were no humans out of the forest, either, and the child walked far, far away until he fainted."

"And?"

Jasmine Tong was curious to know how the child would end up.

"When the boy awoke, he found that he had been saved by someone, a merchant, who had him taught to write, called him to speak, and taught him how to be a man."

Jasmine Tong smiled and breathed a sigh of relief.

"That's a pretty good way to end it, then."

The cold owl turned his head to look at Jasmine Tong's eyes have deep meaning.

"My dear, don't you wonder where that child is?"

Jasmine Tong suddenly became aware of something.

"I thought you said it was a story? Where in the world could there be such a real-life story about letting a wolf raise a child?"

"All the stories come from the real world."

"There really are wolf children."

The cold lord solemnly nodded his head.

"Right in front of you."

Jasmine Tong's pupils dilated as she looked at the Leng Lords before her incredulously.

"Owl you,"

"I'm the child the wolf raised, why else do you think I appear every time, why do you think I can climb so high with my bare hands and why do you think I disappeared so fast."

A few questions confused Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong used to feel confused, but then she felt that Leng Lords should be a martial arts expert, so there was nothing to be surprised about.

It was at this time that the Cold Lords suddenly took off his gloves.

Any time Jasmine Tong saw Leng Lords, he was wearing black gloves.

Leng Lords took off his gloves and put his hands in front of Jasmine Tong.

It was a pair of hands with scars crisscrossing the top of them that were shocking.

Without those scars, this should be a very nice pair of hands.

"I couldn't walk at first, I was crawling on the ground like a wolf, so I got a lot of scars on my hands and my body, you want to see?"

Jasmine Tong was hesitant but still shook her head.

"No need."

The cold lord immediately put his gloves back on.

"Darling, I've never mentioned this to another person before, and the reason I'm telling you this is to let you know that all stories come from real life.So, all those legends about vampires on the screen."

Jasmine Tong immediately interrupted the words of the Leng Lords.

"So you've come full circle, that is, you still want to say that my husband is a vampire."

The cold owl hooked his lips and didn't reply.

He looked at the moon hanging in the sky.

"Every full moon, the vampires' energy intensifies and they have no control over the energy in their bodies, so they go crazy trying to ingest blood."

Jasmine Tong was in shock.

"If you don't believe me, you can go to the Dark Empire and find out if there's an emergency in the Dark Empire tonight that Albert Ou has to deal with personally."

"He wouldn't lie to me, baron, there's such a thing as vampires in the world, don't you think it's a fantasy? yes, stories come from real life, but stories are artistic creations, they can be boldly imagined and fabricated"

Jasmine Tong tried to refute the words of the Cold Lords.

"Honey, I'm not saying I have to trust you, no need to get so upset but how about I spread some common sense about vampires."

Jasmine Tong rubbed her temples, always feeling that the cold lord is not very human.

Oh, yeah, he wasn't a normal person in the first place.

"Vampires have blue pupils, they mix with ordinary people, and they often say they are a hybrid. Albert Ou says he's a mixed race, so do you know, what country he's a mixed race from?"

"

Jasmine Tong was speechless.

She remembered asking that question when she first met Albert Ou, but Albert Ou didn't answer her.

"Vampires don't have a heartbeat, their heartbeat stops the moment they become a vampire. Besides, their skin is never warm."

"What,"

Jasmine Tong finally reacted when she heard the words.

Albert Ou's body is always cool.

In the summer, Jasmine Tong felt comfortable, but in the winter, he was so cold, as if he had never been hot.

Leng Lords looked at Jasmine Tong with a certainty.

"You've been in bed with him long enough to know that."

Jasmine Tong immediately turned her head to the side.

"Some people are born cold, even cold, so it's no big deal."

How could she suspect that Albert Ou was a vampire?

"It is also true that people born cold have warm and cool skin, but people are people, and even if they are born cold, they can still warm up, but vampires, they can never warm up."

6677

Jasmine Tong did not speak.

"You can disbelieve me, my dear, it doesn't matter, it's really hard to convince you of that fact, I'm telling you all this so you can try it out for yourself, and if you figure it out, feel free to call me."

"Lords,"

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to the newest addition to the newest addition.

My God, this man is really something.

Before you know it, the fireworks have been set off.

Jasmine Tong returned to the bedroom.

Lying in bed tossing and turning.

All of the head is full of those words that the cold lord said.

Full moon, no heartbeat, no body heat.

The two little people in Tong's head were fighting.

One is saying that vampires are simply a fantasy, and the other is saying that Albert Ou has indeed been cool.

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 288 - 290

Chapter 288

The early morning sun was still foggy with a hint of coldness.

Jasmine Tong woke up with a start, and as soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Albert Ou staring straight at her with those soul-stirring blue eyes.

Jasmine Tong was so frightened that her heart was pounding.

"Scared you," Albert Ou's voice was a little husky.

Jasmine Tong calmed her mind.

"When did you get back?"

"Just now." Albert Ou hugged Jasmine Tong tightly in his arms.

Last night was another incredibly torturous night.

Jasmine Tong looked at this face of Albert Ou.

Even though his smile was still bright, it couldn't resist the fact that he was tired from the inside out.

Those blue eyes had lost their radiance, and the deepening of his eyelids made him look exhausted.

Jasmine Tong cupped his face.

"Haven't slept all night?"

"Well."

"Well, why don't you get some sleep and I'll go make you something to eat, okay?"

"Don't go, let me hold you for a while."

Albert Ou was still hugging Jasmine Tong, as if he had been greatly wronged.

Jasmine Tong didn't refuse and allowed him to hold her.

For a while, Jasmine Tong felt as if the breathing in her ears was much more even.

I think he's asleep.

Jasmine Tong gently removed Albert Ou's hand and slowly got up, preparing to go and make some food for Albert Ou to eat when he woke up.

She had just gotten out of bed and walked to the bedroom door, remembering the words of the cold owl.

Jasmine Tong turned around once more and looked at Albert Ou lying on the bed.

She took a deep breath and gingerly walked to the bed, touching his hand gently at first.

Cool.

She peeked under the covers again and touched him.

It's still cool.

Jasmine Tong reassured herself that she wouldn't, that she should only have just returned from outside.

She bit her lip and pressed her ear to Albert Ou's chest.

That strong and powerful heartbeat vibrated Jasmine Tong's eardrums.

Only then did Jasmine Tong put her mind at ease.

He has a heartbeat.

Tucking the blanket for Albert Ou, Jasmine Tong left this time.

As soon as Jasmine Tong left on her front foot, Albert Ou slowly opened her eyes.

He wasn't really asleep.

In the kitchen, Jasmine Tong was chopping vegetables, but her thoughts had drifted away.

Albert Ou's entire body was cold, but he had a heartbeat, which was reasonably uncharacteristic of a vampire.

But why do the Lords keep saying that Albert Ou is a vampire?

As the saying goes, there's no smoke without fire, and the cold lord looks, and is not a person who can make up stories.

It's not false that the Leng Lords are interested in her, but it's clearly not the Leng Lords' style to use this kind of fabricated story to get themselves away from Albert Ou.

Why on earth would that be?

"What's on your mind,"

A voice suddenly came from the door, Jasmine Tong was shocked, a knife down, not accidentally cut to the finger

"Ah,"

Albert Ou rushed over.

"Why so careless?"

Albert Ou immediately lifted Jasmine Tong's hand up.

Looking at the red blood flowing from her fingers, Jasmine Tong aimed a glance at Albert Ou.

Albert Ou didn't hesitate to take Jasmine Tong's finger in his mouth.

At that instant, Jasmine Tong's eyes were frightened.

I remember movies about vampires. They had scenes like this.

Is he going to drain her of blood just like that?

Jasmine Tong's thoughts were somewhat confused.

As he hesitated, Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong's finger out of his mouth and took her to the living room and sat on the couch.

Albert Ou carefully took gauze and salve to help her apply the medicine and bandage it.

Only then did Jasmine Tong's heart slowly fall.

"Jasmine, what's wrong with you? Why are you so distracted?"

"Nothing, probably didn't sleep well last night."

Albert Ou stroked Jasmine Tong's hair a few times.

"It's my fault for not being at home with you last night, and I'll try not to be in the future. Why don't you go back to sleep for a while?"

"I've slept too much, and I can't sleep well at night, so go get some rest and I'll call you when I've made the porridge. I haven't eaten last night's cake yet, so let's make up for yesterday's birthday later."

"Well, as you say, no need to cook, just make some porridge."

Jasmine Tong casually responded without saying anything more and went to work.

After Albert Ou went upstairs and rested for a while longer, Jasmine Tong finished cooking the porridge and brought it to the table, and brought out last night's cake before calling Albert Ou down from upstairs.

Seeing that heart-shaped cake, Albert Ou felt a pang of guilt.

Jasmine Tong must have put a lot of thought into it.

But he was.

The two of them had a make-up birthday, which was really nothing more than blowing out the candles.

"Wish for something."

"I hope to be with Jasmine forever."

Albert Ou answered without hesitation.

"Gee, how can you say a wish when it won't work if you say it?"

"Then why are you asking me?"

After drinking the chicken porridge cooked by Jasmine Tong and having to eat some cake, Albert Ou was finally better.

"By the way, is the company settled?" asked Jasmine Tong.

Albert Ou hesitated for a moment.

"Solved."

"That's fine, go upstairs and rest, I'll clean up and come up to stay with you."

"Good."

Albert Ou went upstairs to change his clothes and opened his closet when he suddenly found a red gift box lying quietly inside.

Here and it seems to be similar to the gift box Jasmine Tong gave him for his pajamas.

Albert Ou thought about it, but carefully opened the gift box.

Inside is a s*xy set of strappy pajamas made of silk that feels good to the touch.

Having been with Jasmine Tong for a long time, Albert Ou knew Jasmine Tong's clothes well, and all of her pajamas were cotton and very conservative.

So-called gift-giving is all about throwing in the towel.

Albert Ou probably guessed that it was going to be given to him last night, and then the two of them flipped over in a logical fashion.

Thinking of this, Albert Ou was very sad again.

As soon as Jasmine Tong opened the door, she saw Albert Ou's hand holding the halter pajamas she had prepared last night.

As she blushed, she immediately rushed to Albert Ou and snatched the nightgown away.

"No looking."

"It's all read."

Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong in his arms in a smooth embrace and leaned close to her reddened ear.

"Wasn't it a birthday present for me?"

"No it's not, wasn't the birthday present given to you yesterday" Jasmine Tong hung her head.

You know how much determination and courage it took for a conservative girl like her to buy a nightgown like this

She'd blushed up to her ears when she'd bought this nightgown.

"Mouths are not hearts."

Albert Ou tightly hugged Jasmine Tong's waist from behind.

"Wear it for me, hmm."

"Don't,"

"But I can just pick it up."

Said Albert Ou's hand went straight to untie Jasmine Tong's clothes.

Jasmine Tong immediately grabbed his hand.

"Don't make a scene in broad daylight. Wait till night."

Chapter 289

"What if we can't wait for the night?"

Albert Ou's voice was slightly hoarse, magnetic and s*xy.

What's more, it made Jasmine Tong blush.

Albert Ou reached out to undress Jasmine Tong when she didn't move.

"The pajamas are beautiful, show them to me every night from now on, okay?"

Albert Ou k!ssed Jasmine Tong on the cheek, slowly fighting.

6677

Just as the two men were slowly getting into their groove.

"Sister, brother-in-law, I'm home."

The sudden arrival of this voice was as if the two men had awakened from a dream.

Jasmine Tong immediately grabbed Albert Ou's hand.

"Okay, wait until tonight, little Lei is back."

"Okay." Albert Ou had no choice but to concede defeat.

This brother-in-law is back just in time.

The Romantic Journey has finally been released with much anticipation.

This comedy movie was supposed to be released in the Chinese New Year, and if it had been released in the Chinese New Year, it would have been a box office hit, and this kind of comedy movie would have been best suited to be shown during the Chinese New Year.

But once the Chinese New Year is over, the cinemas will be quiet for a while, and the movies released during this time won't do too well at the box office.

Harsh is so odd, putting away the best prime time to release

The result was unexpected, the first day of release, a single day box office of 150 million

That number was enough to shock everyone during the downturn.

Jasmine Tong has suffered a lot for this film.

Jasmine Tong took Albert Ou and Yarwen Tong to the movies with her.

Seeing his wife on the movie screen was a new level of ugliness, and Albert Ou's heart was very complicated.

At the cinema, Jasmine Tong saw that Albert Ou had replaced his phone screensaver.

But the screen saver we replaced made Jasmine Tong laugh and cry.

It's a still from the romantic trip, with two goatee braids, egg skins and vegetables hanging from her head, her face a typical highland red, and one finger digging her nose.

"What are you doing?"

It's such an ugly picture, and he used it as a screensaver.

"Used to ward off evil" Albert Ou's tone was very flat.

"Warding off evil,"

How could he think of that?

"I'll see if you dare to make this kind of film again, and if you do it again, I'll put ugly pictures of you all over the walls of our house to ward off evil spirits"

Yarwen Tong, who was next to him, was also laughing at the two men's conversation.

This couple is so funny.

After the fifteenth day of the first lunar month, the entire Chinese New Year was considered completely over.

Everything is back to the way it was before.

Aunt Fang and Pearly Flower rushed back from their hometown and began to take care of Jasmine Tong's diet.

However Jasmine Tong is going to start going out to work again.

After comparing all the scripts in her hands, she chose one over the mountains.

From the title of this movie, you can tell that it's an arthouse film, directed by a newcomer who is new to the scene and doesn't have much to show for it.

This movie is a two-girl setup, one girl from the city and one girl from the mountains.

Jasmine Tong fell in love with the script right away, and the girl from the mountains appealed to her deeply.

So she told Xu Xingru her thoughts, and Xu Xingru was very agreeable.

The contract was soon signed and we were ready to start shooting.

Tong's character is the girl from the mountains, so naturally, she had to go to the mountains for filming.

Knowing that Jasmine Tong is leaving, Albert Ou is very unhappy these two days.

Jasmine Tong knew that Albert Ou was unhappy in his heart and obeyed him as much as possible.

At the dinner table, Albert Ou kept frowning and the two men said nothing.

Jasmine Tong gave food to Albert Ou like she was trying to please him.

Suddenly, Albert Ou slammed his chopsticks down on the table

This scared Jasmine Tong.

"Why should I let my wife go out to work, can't I afford to support her? don't I have the money?"

Hearing this, Jasmine Tong blinked her eyes a few times, a little speechless and helpless.

"You said Jasmine, am I right,"

Albert Ou stared at Jasmine Tong with one eye.

How can you ask her that question?

"If I'm right, does that mean you won't let me go out and make movies."

6677

The expression on Albert Ou's face was somewhat complicated.

He didn't want him to go out and make movies, he just wanted her to be at home, with him 24/7, cooking him good food every day, and sleeping with him at night

"Two people always get tired of sticking together, so yah, they say a little separation is better than a new marriage, and it's good to be properly apart."

Jasmine Tong said and put another piece of roast pork in Albert Ou's bowl.

"So, you're happy to leave me, aren't you?"

Why is this woman so happy when he's so sad? What a heartless woman!

"I'm not saying I'm happy about it, and I can't let you go, but I have to have my own job after all."

"You don't have to work, I'll support you."

How many women like men to say this, Jasmine Tong is no exception.

But it wasn't just her job, it was her dream.

"And not just for the job, but for my dream, too."

"

Albert Ou was defeated.

The job is to make money, and the dream is the meaning of living.

Albert Ou picked up his chopsticks again and continued to eat, falling back into a state of silence.

After dinner, Jasmine Tong went back to her room to clean up her things, and Albert Ou kept sitting on the bed watching her.

Wherever she went, his eyes pursued her.

"You don't have to stare at me like that all the time, just go do whatever you want."

Jasmine Tong said as she packed her suitcase.

"A quick glance."

6677

Jasmine Tong said she was speechless, so let's see.

When she had packed her bags, she explained a few things to Albert Ou.

"I'm not at home, you have to eat on time, what about meeting times, try to avoid eating or it's not good for your stomach after a while."

"Well."

"The checkroom and closet, I've got them all packed up, and the clothes are sorted together, so you can just take them when you wear them."

"Well."

When she said one word, he answered it, not a word more.

Jasmine Tong nagged at him for a long time, not knowing if Albert Ou had listened.

"Oh yeah, the most important thing, don't always hang out with John at nightclubs."

Jasmine Tong always felt that that kind of affair occasion wasn't quite suitable for a married man like Albert Ou.

Albert Ou suddenly hooked his lips and smiled.

"Finally got to the point, I thought you didn't mind."

"So will you answer me?"

"No promises, come back and watch me if you can."

Jasmine Tong couldn't help but make a face.

Albert Ou directly embraced Jasmine Tong in his arms.

"Can't let you go."

Chapter 290

Jasmine Tong was also convinced of Albert Ou.

Why did she always feel like Albert Ou was like a little daughter-in-law who couldn't leave her husband's house.

Are the identities of the two men reversed?

She was the one who was supposed to be the weepy character, and Albert Ou was the comforting one.

"It's only been 20 days, just bear with it, it'll go by fast."

Hearing Jasmine Tong say that, Albert Ou frowned at once.

"Jasmine Tong, watch your language, what do you mean it's only been twenty days and you're still using it."

Jasmine Tong blinked, since when did this man start picking at words.

"I'll show you right now how hard it's been for 20 days."

Saying that, Albert Ou directly threw Jasmine Tong down on the bed.

"20 days, 20 days. How do you expect me to get through this?"

""

Once again, Jasmine Tong was speechless.

"I'm going to get these 20 days back today."

Albert Ou k!ssed down towards Jasmine Tong's lips.

Jasmine Tong's legs were shaking with fear, disposable, 20 days, will she live until tomorrow?

It turns out that Albert Ou was just being tongue-in-cheek. He only needed to take Jasmine Tong once, after all, she had a flight to catch tomorrow morning.

At 5:00 a.m., Jasmine Tong's alarm clock went off promptly.

Jasmine Tong immediately turned off the alarm clock and looked at Albert Ou, the man was still asleep.

It's better not to wake him up, or he'll start acting up again.

Jasmine Tong lightly shuffled out the door with her suitcase in hand.

Lu Weiran and Xu Fang had arrived at the airport.

When Jasmine Tong arrived at the airport, she received a tweet from Albert Ou.

"Honey, be safe, don't be a hero."

In fact, Albert Ou did not sleep at all, the moment the alarm goes off he will be on the line.

He just didn't want to part with Jasmine Tong.

Somehow, when Albert Ou lost his temper these days, Jasmine Tong felt nothing, and when Albert Ou whispered in her ear last night that he couldn't let go, Jasmine Tong felt nothing.

But seeing these words, Jasmine Tong's eyes felt sore.

She had always felt pretty strong, but she couldn't be strong every time she faced Albert Ou.

Jasmine Tong immediately gathered her thoughts.

"I'll try to come back early and be well at home, love you, honey."

Jasmine Tong took her suitcase into the airport.

Lu Wei Ran hurriedly came forward to greet him.

"Manny, why didn't Ou come over to see you off?"

At this time shouldn't Albert Ou come over to see Jasmine Tong off after all, it's going to be quite a long time apart.

These two had a fight.

"It's better not to, or he'll lose his temper again, and this man can be much more powerful than a woman when it comes to losing his temper."

Jasmine Tong smiled.

Lu Wei Ran was so jaw-dropping that he didn't even know what to say.

So, the reason why Albert Ou didn't come to see Jasmine Tong off wasn't because the two had a fight or weren't in a good relationship, but because

Albert Ou has been having a tantrum lately because Jasmine Tong is leaving.

Is that what you mean?

Xu Fang lost his voice and laughed out loud.

"Mr. and Mrs. Ou are so close."

Jasmine Tong shyly pursed her lips and smiled.

They took a two-hour flight, a three-hour car ride, and then some walking to get to their filming destination.

Big mountains, really big mountains.

It was empty, nothing but mountains.

This is very appropriate to the scene described in the script, and here is the symbol of poverty.

The good news is that Tong has been to the countryside for a while before when filming a romantic trip and wasn't too surprised.

But the conditions here are also really bad.

The crew is stationed in the mountains and will be shooting here for about 20 days.

However, said to call, send a WeChat, video, Jasmine Tong can not do one.

Because the signal here is so bad, it's basically in a state of no signal all day long, and the only way to get a cell phone is to make an emergency call, not to mention video and tweets.

The phone became straightforward to set up.

This can make Jasmine Tong worried, Albert Ou can't make a phone call to himself, probably will be anxious to die.

After the day's shooting, Tong saw director Zhou Quan talking to the village chief, so she too walked over.

"Mayor, where would you get a better signal for me to make a call?"

The mayor said in broken Mandarin, "None of us here use cell phones, so if you want to make a phone call, then come with me to the village branch."

"Yes, thank you,"

The village chief took Jasmine Tong to a humble house, which was built of wood, and this was the village branch of the village.

The furnishings inside were spartan as well, with an old wired telephone on the table.

"Well, it's the only phone we have in the village, and no one uses it now that it's all over, so you call."

It was only on New Year's Eve that this phone would ring constantly, and almost the entire village, young and old, would assemble and wait for the call.

The Chinese New Year is over and this call is immediately idle.

"Yes, thank you, I'll pay the phone bill."

The mayor waved his hand and walked out.

Jasmine Tong sat at the table and made an effort to dial Albert Ou's cell phone number.

The call came through.

"Hey, it's me, it's Jasmine."

"Jasmine Tong, do you want to die?"

Jasmine Tong immediately moved the earpiece away from her own ears, because it was too harsh

It was a while before she moved the handset back.

"We don't even have a signal on our phones here, and I'm still calling you from someone's village phone."

"There's no signal in this sh!thole."

"Why would I lie to you? How have you been these past few days?"

"What do you think you guys are eating and drinking in that sh!tty place where you don't even have a cell phone signal."

"Food and drink is fine, the crew prepared it ahead of time, you don't have to worry about me, I'm fine."

"You had a hard time giving me a call, just to tell me that you're quite good Jasmine Tong, you become angry at me isn't leaving me, you're that good" Albert Ou growled once again.

"I'm not okay, I'm not okay, I'm not okay at all, okay?"

"Where is it bad isn't the condition too bad do you want me to go over there and arrange it."

Albert Ou immediately switched to care mode.

Jasmine Tong really didn't know what to say.

"Alright, can we talk a little more normally, I'm afraid I can't call you every day these days, and this is someone else's phone, so don't call either."

After making these arrangements, Jasmine Tong dawdled with Albert Ou for two more sentences, before hanging up the phone in love.

20 days, very quickly.

Jasmine Tong hinted at herself repeatedly.

The next day, however, the crew welcomed another female lead for the film.

To Jasmine Tong's surprise, the other female host of the double hostess is Qin Jianlian.