

Chapter 31

There was a sudden smile in Albert Ou's eyes.

Facing such a worried expression on Jasmine Tong's face, he even tapped into it a bit.

"Why are you afraid that I'll try to sleep with you" Albert Ou's words changed, and the atmosphere immediately became lively from the deadness of a moment ago.

Jasmine Tong looked askance at him and averted her eyes without speaking.

Albert Ou's face came closer to Jasmine Tong, "As if you were expecting me to tell you the conditions for sleeping with you, what? I didn't, are you disappointed"

Jasmine Tong made a big red face, how can this man say anything?

"Get out."

"Look at that, annoyed" Albert Ou knocked Jasmine Tong on the head.

Jasmine Tong rolled her eyes, unable to communicate with this man as if he was from a different world.

"If you say it or not, I'll leave" Jasmine Tong made a show of standing up and Albert Ou pulled her back with a pull on her wrist.

"Well, I haven't worked out the terms yet, so I'll owe it to you and talk about it later."

Albert Ou couldn't imagine that he wanted something from Jasmine Tong besides wanting to sleep with her, and now he couldn't say he wanted to sleep with her.

Jasmine Tong swept Albert Ou up and down and saw that the man wasn't joking, "I have conditions."

“You you are in a position to negotiate,” Albert Ou scowled.

“I’ll agree to anything on your terms, except for one, which will not allow me to do anything against the marriage laws that are now in effect.”

Albert Ou opened his mouth and didn’t say anything for a while.

This move of Tong Siu Man is great

A modern implementation of the marriage law pretty much kills all his dirty thoughts.

Not to mention sleeping with him, not even kissing, falling in love or anything like that.

Albert Ou felt much more comfortable thinking that he could sleep with his own wife righteously anyway.

“Okay, I promise.”

Only then did Jasmine Tong’s heart settle down.

As much as she hates the husband who treats her like an inflatable doll, she’s a traditional girl, and she can’t do something like cheat on her husband in a marriage.

What’s more, she was bound to repay her kindness, and if this man hadn’t given himself a million dollars when he got married, Yarwen Tong wouldn’t have lived to be seventeen.

Jasmine Tong drank the remaining half of the bottle of white wine without changing her face.

This shocked even Albert Ou, who thought he could still drink, “I go, you’re drinking white wine as plain water.”

“That’s nothing I grew up in a wine jar, you forget we make wine in our house.”

Albert Ou originally wanted to send Jasmine Tong home, but Jasmine Tong refused.

Jasmine Tong herself took a taxi back to Rainbow City.

O Zeno had planned to spend the night with Jasmine Tong while she was on vacation, but after all that had happened, he decided not to go.

For one thing, he didn't want to deepen Jasmine Tong's bad impression of herself as a husband, and for another, he wasn't in the mood.

Yes, he really wasn't in the mood.

The next day, Jasmine Tong returned to her and Yarwen Tong's small home, Yarwen Tong was excited to see Albert Ou yesterday, Yarwen Tong was up all night, he was relieved to know that his brother-in-law was talented and treated his sister well.

In order not to worry about Yarwen Tong, Jasmine Tong still went back to Rainbow City at night.

On this night, Albert Ou couldn't help it.

about midnight

He came back, bullying his way up, tearing off her nightgown and assaulting her lips with a hot, wet k!ss.

Since it wasn't the first time, Jasmine Tong was even used to it.

He wouldn't let her see his face.

He doesn't talk to her.

Counter-intuitive.

Ouzeno, who had been abstaining from sex for many days, wanted it so badly this night that Jasmine Tong passed out again.

lit. clouds rest and rain cease

Ou Zeno gently lifted the unruly hair in front of Jasmine Tong's face, and when he saw her pretty face, a smile suddenly bloomed on his face.

He carved a soft k!ss on her cheek and changed his clothes to leave.

Even after nearly two hours of tossing and turning, he didn't look tired at all, and he walked down the stairs at a leisurely pace.

Lin Lan Lan had already lit the lamp and served Albert Ou, who was always rare and attentive.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Lin Lan Lan quickly ran over to the electric switch and opened it.

The living room was immediately as bright as day, “Are you leaving, sir?”

“Well.” Albert Ou snorted.

“Sir, the wife came home late last night and reeked of wine.” Lin Lan Lan said as she showed a scowl.

Albert Ou didn’t say anything, he knew about this.

Lin Lan Lan leaned closer to Albert Ou, “Sir, why don’t I add your WeChat so I can report back to you whenever I have something.”

She added that WeChat number several times, who knew it just wouldn’t go through, making her very frustrated.

Albert Ou glanced at her, “No need, I’ll have Russel Cheng contact you if there’s anything, Madam is tired, prepare some delicious food for her tomorrow to replenish her body.”

How dare Lin Lan Lan say no and immediately nodded, “Yes yes yes, I will.”

Albert Ou ignored her and walked right out the door.

Lin Lan Lan stomped her foot, this little demon, I don’t know what kind of soul-searching soup has been given to Mister, Mister is even better to her now!

When Jasmine Tong woke up the next day, she still saw the bruises on her body, the man was never gentle, and every time she had a bruise.

Only, Linland really made her soup, and went up early in the morning with a face of charity.

“Don’t think that sir let me make you soup is not good for you also want you to get well, if you are sickly, sir sleep is also not cool”

Lin Lan Lan has always spoken sharply, especially since the gentleman she mouths has returned.

Jasmine Tong ignored her.

She was like a sparrow, chattering endlessly in her ear.

“Next time Mister comes, you don’t like it when you talk less, just be good and cooperate with Mister.”

“The gentleman said that you’re just fine to sleep, but he’s thinking that the women out there are dirty.”

“Sir said,”

“Pop” Jasmine Tong placed the bowl heavily on the table, “Did sir say that you are just a little nanny, there is no such thing as a nanny climbing over the master”

“You you really think of yourself as a master you’re just a tool for our Mr. venting his desires” Lin Lan Lan crossed her back and craned her neck, raging.

“Oh yeah? Then it’s justifiable for me to sleep with him and you want to be his outlet, but you also have to ask me if I’ll agree.”

Jasmine Tong quickly got up and walked straight towards the door.

“You you” seemed to be poked by Jasmine Tong, Lin Lan Lan was too angry to say anything.

Jasmine Tong wasn’t upset with Lin Lan Lan, she just felt that her husband, that Mr. Ou, was too much.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Albert Ou had just arrived at the office and took the elevator to the floor of the president’s office when he saw a long-lost face in front of the office.

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Chin turned suddenly.

She wore a black ankle-length dress that claimed an even slimmer figure.

A small black cap was fastened to her head, adding a touch of playfulness to her otherwise elegant posture, and red sunglasses hung from her chest.

The makeup on her face is light, not like she's in front of the camera or on screen, which makes her a little more approachable.

The moment she saw Albert Ou, she tilted her head a little, a faint smile on her face.

At that time, Russel Cheng was reporting something in Albert Ou's ear, and when he saw the person in front of him, Russel Cheng was stunned.

Albert Ou lifted his hand, "Go back to your work, report back, and come back later."

"Okay, Ou." Russel Cheng immediately left knowingly.

Albert Ou slowly walked up and asked softly, "What are you doing here?"

"Why can't I come?" Qin turned around and smiled shallowly, smiling with grace and ease, seemingly bringing all of a woman's proper temperament into this smile.

Albert Ou didn't say anything, opened the door to his office and walked in, with Qin Liyuan following behind him.

When Qin turned around and sat directly on the chair in front of Albert Ou's desk, Albert Ou also took a seat.

"Asawa, long time no see."

"Well." Albert Ou sat at the desk and pressed the computer's boot button, and all three computers booted up at the same time.

With just a glance, he caught a glimpse of the silk scarf on Qin's wrist, only to quickly move away.

Qin suddenly felt very embarrassed, she forced two laughs, "I am all about nothing, I came today because I have something to look for you."

"Go ahead." Albert Ou's voice didn't sound emotional.

He's a man who has always been like this, always refusing to let people in, and that's because of his special status.

He can't have too much contact with humans.

When Qin turned suddenly, his hands were folded on the table and he was silent for a moment before he began, "You know that the Star Emperor isn't doing too well right now, and my popularity is slipping badly, you see"

In fact, it was all caused by Qin Yangyan himself.

She did it on purpose.

Although she had shares in Star King, the artist was alive after all, even if her contract didn't expire, she could still turn around and leave, and Yixin International had repeatedly thrown an olive branch at her.

However, she didn't even leave, allowing the Star King to crumble step by step, allowing her popularity to decline step by step.

She just wanted to see if the man would stand idly by.

But she gambled on her career and still didn't get this man's help in return, and now she has to take a desperate gamble and come to him for help.

"The Dark Empire is involved in many areas, but in entertainment, there is very little I can do about it."Albert Ou said coldly.

These words cooled Qin Yangyan's heart that was just a little boiling.

She tugged at the corner of her mouth, still not giving up.

"Ah Ze, actually Star King is just lack of funds now, Mr. Huang used the wrong people, invested in a few big projects all lost a lot of money, a lot of funds were thrown in, nothing was recovered, many artists saw this situation and immediately withdrew their funds and left, now Star King's share price has plummeted and is deteriorating, it's the best time to make a move, if you have the heart to buy it, Star King will definitely return to thet will be glorious."

She seemed to be letting it go and her tone was beginning to sag.

Just help her out, help her out, at least prove that he still has her in his heart.

Albert Ou was silent for a long time and spoke slowly, "I'll think about it."

The heart that had been hanging over Qin suddenly fell slowly, and since he had said to consider it, that meant there was still hope.

"That's fine, I'll leave you alone, I still have to rush back to Goose City to shoot the movie." Qin turned suddenly to his feet.

"Good." Albert Ou didn't mean to keep her.

Qin turned suddenly and had to walk slowly towards the door, his hand just touching the doorknob when he suddenly stopped.

"It's almost summer, the weather is getting better and the moon is full more often, so you need to be more careful." Qin turned around and whispered.

Albert Ou did not speak.

Then Qin turned around and left with a small sigh.

It's almost summer, the weather is getting better, and there are more full moons.

The night of the full moon was his most painful day.

Russel Cheng re-enters to report to Albert Ou, and when he's done, he sees Albert Ou staring out the window with two blank eyes.

Usually, when he finished his report, Albert Ou had already started approving it.

"Mr. Ou, Mr. Ou,"

Albert Ou came back to his senses, "Secretary Cheng, go to the market and see if there are any strings of red agate, the kind of small agate worn together, girls wear, show some."

"Yes, Ou."

"Give it to Miss Qin when you find it."

"Yes."

“Also, find out if there are any ruby necklaces or anything like that, you find a few more, take pictures and send them to me later and I’ll choose.”

“Yes, and give it to Miss Qin as well.”

It’s all red. Isn’t it a set?

“No, it’s for the missus.”Albert Ou said slowly.

Russel Cheng was stunned and didn’t say much to continue the question.

“Go ahead and do that, and besides, I have another important thing for you to do.”Albert Ou hooked his finger towards Russel Cheng.

Russel Cheng immediately came over and leaned close to Albert Ou.

Wild Goose Park in Xi’an

The costume film drama Huma Hong World is still in full swing shooting.

After finishing work on this day, Xia Lian, Qin’s assistant, rushed to Qin’s face, and after a day of filming, Qin was so tired that he couldn’t open his eyes.

“Then suddenly there’s a good news ah good news” shouted Charlene cheerfully.

“What good news” Qin turned to cover his mouth and yawned softly.

“Mr. Ou has bought out Star King International.”

Hearing this, Qin suddenly opened his eyes wide, “What did you say?”

“While you were filming, your agent, Sister Xu, called over there and said that someone had signed a contract with Mr. Huang and had purchased Star King International for three billion dollars, but this person was rather secretive and didn’t reveal the news to the public.”

“Oh, then how did you know it was him” There was already a slight joy in Chin’s sudden brow.

“Who else but Ou has such a big hand in this,”

Only then did Qin suddenly smile, yes, in this place, who can easily pull out three billion without blinking an eye?

Xia Lian saw Qin suddenly smile and even pulled out a beautifully wrapped brocade box from behind her, "The surprise is still to come you see what this is"

"What's that?"

"This was sent to me by General Manager Ou, it is said that he personally chose it and said that it is worth over ten million dollars" Xia Lian didn't dare to open it, so she had to hand it over to Qin Yanyan.

When Qin turned around and opened the box, a red agate string with a small jade Buddha pendant underneath was exquisite.

"Wow Mr. Ou is really generous it seems that Mr. Ou still cares about Sister Thenan, that person of his is just a bit stuffy."

The corners of Qin's mouth gently turned upward, his heart already blossoming with joy.

Jasmine Tong returned from a three-day vacation and also got some great news.

Chapter 33

Hotel meeting rooms

Because many of the crew may discuss things collectively, or hold meetings or whatever, this hotel has conference rooms of all sizes.

Jasmine Tong followed a man in a suit into a small conference room in a muddled manner.

As she listened to this man's exposition from across the room for half a day, Jasmine Tong finally came back to her senses.

"You mean Star King International is going to sign me."

Tong's tone didn't seem to be sure, with a lot of doubt and a lot of distrust.

The man in the suit laughed lightly, “Miss Tong, I think you still don’t believe me a bit.”

Saying that, he took out a business card and put it on the table and pushed it in front of Jasmine Tong.

Jia Nan Dong, Talent Manager of Star King International.

The assistant he brought with him then brought over another contract, and Dong Jia Nan handed it to Jasmine Tong along with it.

“Star King International intends to sign a contract with Miss Tong, this is the contract that has been drawn up, Miss Tong, you can read it.”

Looking at Dong Jia Nan’s business card and seeing this contract, Jasmine Tong suspected that she was dreaming.

She never thought she’d be signed by anyone else.

It’s a pie in the sky.

Dong Jia Nan saw that Jasmine Tong looked a little trance, “Miss Tong, this contract is a general artist contract, the signing time is five years, about some of the terms of the share, Miss Tong can take a look at, if there is any dissatisfaction can still talk, after signing, will be Star Huang International’s agent to take over Miss Tong’s related matters.”

Jasmine Tong didn’t listen to a word of it.

“Miss Tong, go back and study the contract slowly, call me if you’re not happy with anything, and we’ll talk again.”

Dong Jia Nan was about to get up, Jasmine Tong put the contract directly on the table and slapped one hand on it, “I’ll sign it.”

Dong Jia Nan was startled, “Won’t Miss Tong think about it?”

Jasmine Tong immediately shook her head and considered

What if Star King International goes back on its word?

“Well, we can sign the contract today.”

The assistant immediately brought over another contract as well, and Jasmine Tong quickly signed her name, exchanging contracts with Dong Jia Nan to continue signing.

The whole process took less than five minutes.

Jasmine Tong breathed a deep sigh of relief, she was finally no longer a drifting, helpless little actress, and from then on, she had a maiden home too.

Artists generally call their agency their mother's house.

"Congratulations to Miss Tong for becoming a member of Star King International, I hope Miss Tong will become a big success in the future" Dong Jia Nan politely shook hands with Jasmine Tong.

"Manager Dong, now that the contract is signed, I have a question for you."

Jasmine Tong said hesitantly for a moment.

"Miss Tong, go ahead."

"Why sign me I don't have any friends in Star King International either and I don't have any standout work for Star King to notice, so"

She was surprised that it was generally impossible to sign up with a company except in the two ways she said.

Companies come to us for a contract, either because they have a referral from a friend, or because they have a piece of work that has caught the company's attention.

Dong Jia Nan smiled, "Miss Tong, think carefully ah, there are people around who are related to Star King International."

Jasmine Tong was even stranger, "beside me."

Dong Jia Nan nodded with a smile and waved her hand towards the assistant, who immediately placed a red velvet brocade box on the table.

"Miss Tong, it's the company's rule that all signed artists get a meet and greet gift from the company, which belongs to you."

Jasmine Tong carefully received the suede brocade box, just by looking at the box, one could tell that the contents were not cheap

Inside lay a ruby necklace quietly.

It was a teardrop-shaped ruby necklace, the rubies giving off a color like fire.

Although Jasmine Tong wasn't very proficient in jewelry, she knew that it shouldn't be cheap, but considering her connections in Star King International, it probably wouldn't be expensive either.

"Thanks." Jasmine Tong smiled slightly and put the brocade box away.

Dong Jia Nan felt curious about Jasmine Tong's reaction, knowing that she was about to sign a contract with such wide eyes, but when she saw the valuable ruby, there was even only a faint smile on her face.

And what a strange girl.

"Well, Miss Tong, then I won't bother you, you can rest assured that you're filming here, and your agent will contact you later. You can also call me directly if you need anything."

"Good."

After sending Dong Jia Nan away, Jasmine Tong held that brocade box, holding the contract in her hand, still feeling a little light.

When she came out of the conference room, she was informed that her room had been changed at the hotel.

After hastily packing her suitcase, Jasmine Tong followed the hotel waiter to her new room.

It's the best suite ever.

It's the same room as the director, the actress, the actor and Rameen Tong.

Jasmine Tong looked at the large room and felt empty.

"Miss Tong, this will be your room from now on, just ring the bell if you need anything." The waiter was respectful to her as well.

“Okay, thanks.”

After the waiter left, Jasmine Tong ran noiselessly into the bedroom, with its comfortable king-size bed room, classy tencel blanket, and latex pillows.

Look at the bathroom. There’s enough room for two people in the tub.

Open the window and the fresh air and soft sunshine flood in together.

Everything, like a dream.

She threw herself on the big bed, afraid to close her eyes for fear that she was really dreaming.

Come to think of it, there are people around who are associated with Star King International.

Dong Jia Nan’s words really mean a lot!

Jasmine Tong sat up sharply as she thought of someone else, and there was probably no one else but this person.

She had very little stuff, it was simply too extravagant to live in such a large room, a luxurious European closet, and she only had enough for a small door.

Afternoon shooting as usual.

When people are happy and energetic, she, who had been suffering from a little cold for the past few days, also felt full of vigor.

In just one lunchtime, many people knew that Jasmine Tong had signed with Star King International, that she had moved to a suite where only the lead actress could stay, and that her signing meeting gift was an expensive ruby necklace.

When she went back to 302 to pack her things, Song Yiwen saw her and asked her a question in passing, thinking that it would be a known fact later anyway, so she told Song Yiwen.

This mouth of Song Yiwen’s was known to many people at once.

“Jasmine Tong isn’t there some special relationship ah so soon and Star King International signed”

“She’s not sleeping with some high-up, is she?”

“Giving her that expensive ruby necklace would be an outrageous waste.”

“Star King International is about to go bankrupt. She signed it for nothing.”

You discuss it one way or another.

The conclusion is that Jasmine Tong, through her own special means, has slept with a senior executive and signed a contract with a company that is about to go bankrupt.

Chapter 34

Song Yiwen suddenly and mysteriously gathered everyone together as if remembering something.

“Do you know the other day Jasmine Tong wasn’t on vacation the day she came back, I saw hickeys on her neck and her arms seemed to have been pinched purple.”

That said, everyone seems to have realized something.

“Yes, yes, I saw her in a turtleneck and long sleeves, and what’s more, it’s going to be summer soon and she’s covering up so tightly”

“I’ll go, that Jasmine Tong must have slept with some top executive of the Star Emperor on those two days off, that’s why she signed her”

“I can’t tell, just like Jasmine Tong, there’s still someone who can do it.”

When Song Yiwen said that, everyone was even more certain that Jasmine Tong had slept with Star King International’s top executives, and that’s why she got the contract.

However, it’s nothing to be envious of, as Star King International is about to go out of business.

This evening, Qin Yanyuan closed late, and although her popularity was down, she was still on a tight schedule and had been working hard to catch up with the show over here.

She had just returned to her room on her front foot when someone came knocking on the door.

Xia Lian was also a bit tired and impatient, and went to open the door and was shocked to see the person at the door.

“Sister Then suddenly, it’s Miss Tong coming over to see you.” Xia Lian shouted towards Qin suddenly in the bedroom.

“Oh, let her in.” When she had originally taken out her makeup remover towel, she still put it back and walked out of the bedroom.

Tong is more of an antagonist with her, so they close at almost the same time.

“Miss Tong, what brings you to me at such a late hour,” Qin turned around and smiled slightly.

After all these years of working in the entertainment industry, the rules of the circle have taught her not to be too close to anyone and not to be too distant from anyone.

That’s a score she took very well.

Compared to Qin’s sudden smile, Jasmine Tong’s smile was much brighter.

“Then suddenly Sister, I can sign with Star King International, thank you so much I don’t have anything to give you, this is the company’s meeting gift, I’ll lend you the flowers and give it to you.”

Jasmine Tong was straightforward and straightforward in explaining her intention, and handed the velvet brocade box directly to Qin Jiangyan.

Xia Lian looked at Qin Qianlian in surprise. In these two days, Qin Qianlian has been shooting at ease, and he has never been fooling around for Jasmine Tong’s matter.

There was also a flash of surprise on Qin’s face, but she was more calm and relaxed than Xia Lian’s shock.

“Miss Tong, that’s very kind of you, just raise your hand.”

Xia Lian was even more surprised that Qin turned around and didn’t even explain.

“Then suddenly Sister, it’s better not to call me Miss Tong, it sounds oddly awkward, I’m your senior, in the future we are the same company, you are also my senior sister, you can just call me Jasmine Tong.”

Jasmine Tong pulled Qin Jianlian’s hand and placed the brocade box in her hand.

“A small gift is no token of respect.” Jasmine Tong was still smiling innocently and harmlessly.

When Qin turned around and looked at the brocade box in his hand, he smiled shallowly, “With your acting skills, there will be plenty of opportunities in the future, and you will need to dress up to attend some occasions, so you can keep this jewelry.”

Saying that, Qin turned around and prepared to return the brocade box in his hand.

Jasmine Tong directly put her hands behind her back, “This is the only movie I have right now, even if there’s a chance in the future, that’s still far away, Sister Turnip, you’re looking down on me if you don’t take it.”

Qin turned around and smiled faintly, “Then I’ll take it.”

Jasmine Tong was only relieved, “Well, it’s late, we have an early show tomorrow, get some rest early, good night.”

“Good night.”

Jasmine Tong left satisfied, and Xia Lian sent her away and folded back in.

“Sister suddenly, this” Xia Lian is also somewhat confused, why didn’t Qin suddenly explain it clearly

“I know what you’re trying to say, except that there’s no harm in taking this favor, in case she finds out someday, let’s just say it’s a misunderstanding, this Jasmine Tong acting skills are good, high comprehension will definitely be red in the future, there’s no harm to us.”

When Qin turned around and opened that brocade box, a ruby necklace lay quietly inside.

Xia Lian stared at the ruby necklace, “This, this was given a pair of jade bracelets back then when suddenly sister signed the contract, but this also”

Realizing that she had said the wrong thing, Charlene hurriedly shut her mouth.

Following Qin Tianran, Xia Lian’s knowledge is not short, what good things have she not seen before, but a ruby necklace with such a good color is the first time she has seen it.

In the meantime, Qin turned around and also browsed, Jasmine Tong’s meeting gift was so expensive.

It is a rule that companies sign artists to send a meeting gift, but the gift is also different from person to person, the company fancy, high fame, the gift is naturally expensive.

But Jasmine Tong.

There’s no background, no work to show for it.

The point is, Albert Ou just acquired Star Huang International, Jasmine Tong signed a contract and got such a valuable meeting gift.

“Charlene, why do I have a vague feeling that Jasmine Tong signing the contract and this meeting gift is a bit of a coincidence with Asawa’s side?”

Xia Lian tilted her head and pondered, “can’t it, I’ve asked around, this Jasmine Tong just graduated, the family conditions are not very good, how could she have any relationship with Ou always has something to do with it is probably just coincidence.”

“Actually, I don’t think that’s very likely either, that guy Asawa has never liked contact with people, he knows very few people.”Qin turned around as if he was talking to himself.

“Geez, Miss Thenowy, just put your heart in your stomach, Mr. Ou is such a proud person, you went and said a few words, and Mr. Ou bought the Star King with a big deal, Mr. Ou and Miss Thenowy are the ones who are related”

Naturally, Qin turned around and liked hearing such words, her face flushed slightly and she dropped her head to smile silently.

“By the way, Charlene, the matter of Ze’s acquisition of the Star Emperor was not announced to the public, and you should not say to the public that he acquired the Star Emperor, let alone mention me, okay?”

“I know, I know, suddenly suddenly sis, you’re so quick to start protecting your own husband.”

“What husband, don’t talk nonsense.”

But when he heard this name, Qin turned around and was still incomparably pleased.

Let’s hope it comes true someday.

On the other hand, Rameen Tong knew that Jasmine Tong had signed with Star King International and was also quite surprised, surprised and at the same time feeling strange.

“What kind of bad luck did this Jasmine Tong have to sign up for Star King” said Rameen Tong angrily as she combed her hair.

Huang Can brought her a glass of hot milk, “According to Song Yiwen, she saw a hickey on Jasmine Tong’s neck and said that she slept with one of the Star Emperor’s top executives.”

“Really,”

“I guess it’s true, hickeys can never be mistaken.”

“You’re really good at picking up men” Rameen Tong looked viciously at the mirror.

“Miss Rameen, it’s no big deal, so what if Star King is about to close down and sign a contract.”

“That’s right.”

As she was saying, Rameen Tong’s phone suddenly rang, and when she saw the number on it, she excitedly and immediately detached Huang Chan.

Chapter 35

“Hey, Brother Ellen,”

Rameen’s voice was delicate and pleasant, making people feel numb.

It’s a completely different voice than the one complaining earlier.

“Well.” There was an indifferent male voice on the other end of the phone.

“You haven’t called people in a long time, and they’re so tired from filming, and you don’t come to see them.”

“I heard that Jasmine Tong and you are on the same crew. “Ellen Ron skipped the sweetly petulant voice just now and went straight to the point.

Hearing Ellen Ron inquire about Rameen Tong, Rameen Tong was displeased, but also answered honestly, “Yes, you don’t know, she has become more and more unruly lately, and her style of living is becoming more and more disorderly.”

“What?”

“She slept with the Star Emperor’s top brass and then signed on to the Star Emperor, literally throwing her family’s to shame, but she’s so uncompromising.”

“Don’t be ridiculous” Ellen Ron didn’t believe such words.

“Where is my nonsense the whole crew knows, the people who live in the same room with her saw her come back from vacation with hickeys on her neck, and it was extremely deep, a look at how erotic that night was.”

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

“Brother Ellen, when are you coming to see me? I miss you so much.”

“I’ve been busy lately, let me see the time.”

“Well, all right then, you need to take care of yourself and don’t tire yourself out.”

“Good.”

Originally, Rameen Tong thought she was going to hang up the phone, but found that Ellen Ron did not hang up.

“Brother Ellen, Brother Ellen.”

For a long time, Ellen Ron’s voice once again came over, “The engagement has been set for the end of this month.”

“Really? That’s too good” Rameen Tong almost lost her voice when she heard the news.

“You get ready, go to bed early, good night.” Only then did Ellen Ron hang up the phone.

Rameen Tong held the phone to her chest, feeling like a dream.

The day has finally come.

Although it was only an engagement, it was almost as meaningful as getting married, after all, Ellen Ron’s identity, and there was no way to joke about something like an engagement.

Once engaged, her identity as the future young lady of the Ron family will also sit on the table, and so will the future boss lady of Artsin International.

There’s a fundamental difference between a girlfriend and a fiancée in the end.

But the thought that Ellen Ron still had some concern for Jasmine Tong made her feel uncomfortable.

Filming for Huma World went on as usual.

Whenever you’re happy, you’ll be in good spirits, despite the fact that there are slanderous voices all around you, but Jasmine Tong is still putting all her thoughts into the film, ignoring those discordant voices in the slightest.

She still had a little cold, but didn’t care that it was a slight pain in her abdomen for the past two days, and probably didn’t care that she was fully engaged.

As soon as the scene was over, she felt a hot stream slowly sliding down her abdomen.

That feeling.

Oh, sh!t.

Jasmine Tong went to the bathroom and saw the smear of red on her panties and wanted to die.

I've been so busy lately that I've forgotten all about women and menstruation.

We're filming right now, so going back to the hotel is definitely not an option.

There was no choice but to turn to the staff.

She furtively whispered for a while in the ear of a female staff member, who laughed and pulled out a white square from her bag and shoved it into Jasmine Tong's hand.

Seeing no one else around, Jasmine Tong hurriedly stuffed it into her pocket and hurried back into the bathroom.

Huang Can could see all of this.

Huang Can's face assailed with a look of joy, then came to Rameen Tong's side.

Rameen Tong was sitting in a recliner reading a script, and there was chilled juice and some snacks on the table next to her.

Huang Can whispered beside Rameen Tong for a while, and Rameen Tong asked in surprise, "You're serious."

"A thousand times true, I saw it with my own eyes."

Rameen Tong's face rippled with a smug smile, "Ugh then we have a good show today, go call Assistant Director Chen over, just say I have something to say to him."

Huang Can went on his ass.

This assistant director Chen, who is a member of Artsin International, is very close to Rameen on a regular basis and knows her identity, so naturally he tries to befriend her.

So, Rameen Tong's proposal was one that he agreed to.

Who would offend the future boss's wife?

At this time Jasmine Tong was still preparing her lines for the next scene.

There was pain after pain in the abdomen, and all could feel the blood rolling down in a rush.

Her period used to be accurate, and since Yarwen Tong had entered her seventeenth year, it hadn't been quite so accurate, as if her mind had been worrying about something.

This time, it was so busy that she couldn't remember how many days it had been postponed.

The more you delay, the more blood will flow.

A sanitary napkin is not enough, Jasmine Tong thought to herself, later to borrow a bar from the staff, now at this time there is really no way, can only shamelessly go to borrow.

Just as Jasmine Tong endured the abdominal pain and was about to borrow sanitary napkins again, Deputy Director Chen came over.

"Come on guys, come over here, we're shooting the thirty-fourth scene today." Deputy Director Chen gives the orders.

Although the general director of this film is Lin Chuan, a film, not all scenes are shot by the general director, otherwise what is the assistant director for?

The important parts were naturally filmed under the personal supervision of director Lin Chuan, while some of the less important scenes were naturally done by the assistant director.

A lot of this film was overseen by Assistant Director Chan.

His words are naturally commands.

Jasmine Tong thought carefully about what the thirty-fourth scene was, and suddenly she was horrified.

The two clashed in a pavilion by a lake. Princess Yuan Sheng, played by Rameen Tong, humiliated Rose, played by Jasmine Tong, and slapped her, and Rose jumped into the river, unable to bear the humiliation.

We're going to jump.

Jasmine Tong is having her period now.

How can you jump into the river?

"Assistant Director Chen" Jasmine Tong immediately caught up with Assistant Director Chen, "Can we skip the thirty-fourth scene today, I'm feeling a bit sick today."

After all, Assistant Director Chen is a man, Jasmine Tong can't just say she's having her period and can't shoot, right?

"If you're not feeling well, then you won't shoot the whole crew just because you're not feeling well... Jasmine Tong, who do you think you are?"

Deputy Director Chen's voice was so loud that almost everyone quieted down.

"I do have a bad day."

"Jasmine Tong, don't think you're great just because you've signed with a company, 80 percent of the actors here have signed with a company you're nothing."

Jasmine Tong only felt ashamed, being scolded by the director in front of so many people, anyone else would have felt dishonorable.

"I'm telling you, you'll have to shoot today or not, and don't forget, we're the departments that signed the contract to prepare"

Assistant Director Chen completely ignored Jasmine Tong and walked straight towards the lake.

All of the staff also headed over to the lake.

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