

## Chapter 36

When Rameen Tong passed by Jasmine Tong, the scowl in her eyes suddenly made Jasmine Tong understand what was going on.

Jasmine Tong knew that she couldn't escape.

It was bound to happen to her before her wings were full.

She shook her fist under her breath and headed towards the lake as well.

Let's hope the shoot goes well.

However, with Rameen Tong, that was impossible.

In this scene, Rameen Tong is going to slap Jasmine Tong.

Rameen Tong walked up to Deputy Director Chen, "Deputy Director Chen, is this slap of mine for real or is it a loaner?"

As soon as Assistant Director Chen looked at Rameen Tong's eyes he understood what she meant, "Of course it's a real fight, as an actor you naturally have to be dedicated."

Jasmine Tong was there at the time.

Assistant Director Chen's words "professionalism" were just for her to hear.

It's finally started.

Princess Yuan Sheng, dressed in a gorgeous pink dress, and Rose, dressed in a simple white dress, stood together.

One is high and one is very humble.

Princess Yuan Sheng snorted coldly, "Even you dare to compete with me for General Lian Wei."

"I dare not, I am not competing with Princess Lian Wei General, but I have grown up with General Lian Wei since I was a child"

"A hot slap was thrown right in Rose's face.

Jasmine Tong only felt the hot pain, and even the falling pains in her abdomen seemed to have been forgotten.

Rameen Tong's slap was a ten percent effort.

"I'm sorry, director, I was in a bit of a hurry" Rameen Tong looked apologetic.

"It's okay, start over, attention all departments, acn"

The scene was reshoot at the sound of an order.

"Oh, I'm typing too slow."

"I'm so sorry, I forgot my lines."

"Director, give me one more chance, next time will be good"

Rameen Tong always has a reason for a reshoot after beating up Jasmine Tong, and Assistant Director Chen seems intent on indulging in a rare moment of good humor today.

Tong's face quickly swelled up until the beating numbed her, and Assistant Director Chen passed the scene, while the next scene was a dive.

After being humiliated by Princess Yuan Sheng, Rosebud felt humiliated and jumped straight into the river.

In this scene, Rose is the monologue, and after the princess leaves, Rose speaks her lines alone and then jumps into the river.

I saw that Rose's eyes brought tears to her eyes, but they refused to flow, and she bit her lip, hating to bleed.

The emotion was rendered in such a way that even many of the people there couldn't help but feel sore.

"Why is fate so unfair that Rosebud would rather die than be reduced to this?"

Rose tried to take a breath and jumped straight into the river as soon as she turned around.

She felt cold all over her body as her body came in contact with the cold river water, which felt as if it was sucking the heat out of her entire body.

The river was met, and Jasmine Tong was brought to the shore.

But Assistant Director Chen shook his head, “Dry your clothes, this scene isn’t working, the emotions are a little fuller”

Hearing the words of Assistant Director Chen, Jasmine Tong felt like a thunderbolt.

And jump.

It’s May and it’s getting hot, but it’s not summer, and even if it is, the water is cold!

Not to mention the water temperature now.

What’s more, Jasmine Tong is on her period.

“What are you waiting for? Don’t waste any time.”

Rameen Tong on the other side of the table pursed her lips and smiled, holding her arms as if she was watching a good show.

Jasmine Tong was helpless to simply dry the clothes and come back a second time.

She could only play her part as well as she could and jumped into the water again, resolutely and reluctantly.

This time, all she felt was a bone-chilling coldness without any warmth in her body anymore.

She shivered and went ashore, for she had no assistant, and naturally she had no one to wait on her, and the kindly staff gave her a dress.

“Assistant Director Chen, is it okay this time?”

“You said you can’t what was that expression you just had I want you to be more emotionally full, can’t you understand human language” once again, Deputy Director Chen fumed.

Some of the staff members at the scene were all injustice for Jasmine Tong, but the staff members were all direct subordinates of Deputy Director Chen, who dared to stand up and speak out.

The actors and actresses all watched, thinking that the woman who slept with the executives and got the contract had finally gotten her comeuppance.

One laughs a lot.

Jasmine Tong’s lips had turned a little white, and the makeup artist immediately came over to touch up her makeup.

“Jasmine Tong, you give me a good shot of this scene so many people to serve you a person you live up to who” Chen deputy director angrily scolded.

“Got it.” Jasmine Tong replied in a small voice.

Another plunge into the river.

It’s still unsatisfactory.

Jasmine Tong jumped into the river five times.

But the result was still not satisfactory to Deputy Director Chen.

For the last time, she felt her body slowly sinking in the water, all cold and shivering, without a single ounce of strength.

The crew immediately fished her out.

At the moment of fishing, Jasmine Tong was lying on the shore, her white dress

That little piece of red blood.

Someone in the cast laughed out loud from time to time, it’s embarrassing when a girl has her period and shows her blood

“Look at all the blood she’s got on her costume, ouch, shame on her.”

“If I were you, I’d find a crack in the ground.”

“It is, it is, soiling the costume, hahaha.”

A jeer came from the actors.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at this.

One by one, the men at the scene were embarrassed to see the small patch of blood on Jasmine Tong’s buttocks, and some of them laughed as well.

Jasmine Tong probably guessed something, but she was so heavy that she really couldn’t care about that

The body was so light, it was as if the legs had no strength at all to stand up.

“Jasmine Tong, you’ve soiled your costume, how can we shoot this scene? I’m asking you, how can we shoot it? Are you here to stir the pot?”

Deputy Director Chen’s cursing voice came out once more.

Some unwatchable staff member helped Jasmine Tong up from the shore, the blood on her body was too dazzling, especially against the white dress and the water, the small patch quickly fizzled out.

Jasmine Tong only felt her teeth chattering and couldn’t say a word.

“Bring over the spare costume, Jasmine Tong, I’ll give you one last chance, and if you don’t make it, you’re out of here.”

Some of the staff began to secretly curse whether this assistant director Chen’s heart was made of stone.

But the actors all know that Assistant Director Chen is a member of ESSI, and is only trying to impress Rameen Tong.

Jasmine Tong gritted her teeth, knowing that she was being bullied, but not having the ability to talk back.

She was also cursing herself, why couldn’t she be a little stronger why couldn’t she

“Okay,” she agreed.

It was her only option.

This is her chance, how can she just let it slip away?

What's more, she needed the opportunity to be paid for this play so badly

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Once again, Jasmine Tong sank down and the staff brought in a new costume.

When Qin Liyuan finished filming on his own side, he happened to pass by this side, saw the scene, and prepared to walk over.

Xia Lian immediately stopped her, "Then suddenly Sister, this look shows that Deputy Director Chen is ordered by Rameen Tong, it's better not to get involved in this muddy water, even if we don't go to Artsin International, but there's no benefit for us if we turn the tables with Artsin International."

After following Qin Xiangyan for so many years, Xia Lian also sees things in a spot-on manner.

Even though Qin turned out to be an artist of Star Huang International, but, there is no way to deal with the side of Artsin International, these days, the artist has to learn to be all-sided, no one can offend.

But then Qin turned around and pushed away Xia Lian's hand, heading straight over there.

Assistant Director Chen was awe-inspiring and was about to continue shooting when a familiar voice came over.

"Assistant Director Chen,"

All eyes looked over towards the voice.

Qin turned around and walked over with an elegant step.

"Oh, so it's suddenly suddenly," Assistant Director Chen smiled towards her respectfully, "the shooting over there is finished."

“Yeah, how about passing by this way to see.” Qin turned around and sat very casually next to Assistant Director Chen.

The machine in front of Assistant Director Chen is replaying Jasmine Tong’s earlier performance.

“Assistant Director Chan, one more take.”

“Yeah, this Jasmine Tong doesn’t do a good job of filming, and it’s causing everyone to have a problem” Assistant Director Chen still looked angry.

When Qin turned around and smiled shallowly, “Is it if such a full of emotions, such a well-placed performance, Assistant Director Chen is not satisfied, then I now very much doubt Assistant Director Chen’s professional.”

Deputy Director Chen was stunned, and all the people present were stunned.

how?

When Qin turned around, he wanted to openly confront Assistant Director Chen.

Although Assistant Director Chen was an assistant director, but with Qin Liyuan’s identity, there was no need for her to care too much about a mere assistant director, not to mention that this assistant director was not a powerful character.

“If Assistant Director Chen is not satisfied, then why don’t you invite Director Lin to come over and see if the play is full of satisfaction”, Qin turned around and continued.

Assistant Director Chen’s face turned an earthy grey.

He could see that Tong’s performance was spot on, and if it were Director Lin, he would have shouted “yes” instead of allowing a re-take.

“Assistant Director Chen, it’s fine to suck up to people, but the entertainment industry is the most unpredictable place, today you’re red hot, tomorrow you might not even be able to make a movie, today you have no name and no credit, tomorrow you might win a posthumous trophy.”

Qin Yangyan's hand on the shoulders of Deputy Director Chen, "This reasoning Deputy Director Chen does not understand it no need to offend anyone for the sake of sucking up to it."

That's clearly for Rameen Tong.

Rameen Tong's face was green with anger, but there was nothing she could do, she came out now, it was obvious that she was hitting her own face

Assistant Director Chen immediately nodded, "Okay, okay, this show is over."

Qin suddenly nodded his head in satisfaction and gave a wink towards Xia Lian, who immediately ran to Jasmine Tong's side and helped her back into the hotel.

Of course, Assistant Director Chen knows that Qin Yanyan cannot be offended, although her popularity is declining, but in the end, she is a top-tier actress, and also the person that Young Master Ron of Artsin International has always wanted to poach, so he cannot offend her.

Neither side can be offended.

Why is it so hard to be in the circle?

Jasmine Tong went back to her room and changed her clothes, still sore and limp.

Xia Lian came to Jasmine Tong's side after receiving Qin Tianlian's phone call, "Miss Tong, Sister Xiao Liang said that her schedule is not over here these days, and she has already told Director Lin that you can go home and rest for a few days."

Jasmine Tong looked up at Xia Lian, "Thank you."

"No need to be polite, suddenly Sister is kind, seeing you being bullied can't look past you, so you have to offend Rameen Tong."

Xia Lian also speaks skillfully, she just wants to tell Jasmine Tong to be grateful to Qin Jianlian.

"Thanks for me, Miss Turnipseed."

"Okay, I'll get you a cab and take you home."

Jasmine Tong nodded.

Xia Lian sent Jasmine Tong to the car, which was only after she went back to Qin Jianlian's room.

"The man was sent away."

Xia Lian nodded her head, then sighed, "She's on her period, her stomach hurts a lot, her little face is miserably white, and she's probably a bit feverish now because of the cold, but, suddenly, you really don't have to help her."

Qin turned around and smiled shallowly.

"Now if we offend Rameen Tong for her, it's the same as offending Young Master Ron, which we'll have to suffer from later."

Qin turned around and shook his head, "Don't you think she's a lot like me when I first started out?"

Xia Lian was momentarily speechless.

In the beginning, when Qin Yangyan also went step by step from female number to today's position, at first, she crawled in this circle, she also suffered a lot and suffered a lot of bullying.

Seeing Jasmine Tong, she remembered her original self.

"Then suddenly Sister, the past is in the past, let's just offend Rameen Tong, anyway, we'll have Ou backing us up and we won't be afraid of her"

Yeah, she'll have Albert Ou's backing from now on, who else would she be afraid of?

Naturally, Qin turned around and helped whomever he wanted.

Jasmine Tong returned to Rainbow City in a daze.

She was limp, had no strength at all, had jumped in the river five times in a row, had taken five dips in cold water, and with her aunt, one's immune system was already low, and her previous colds hadn't been any better.

She touched her forehead, a little perturbed.

Lin Lan Lan didn't expect her to come back, Jasmine Tong was making soup for herself when she returned.

"What brings you back?"

Jasmine Tong didn't have any strength at all, so she had to turn to Lin Lanlan for help, "Can you help me buy some fever reducer?"

Lin Lan Lan looked her up and down, "No time."

One glance at her and Jasmine Tong knew she couldn't be relied on, so she had to go upstairs alone, found cold medicine in a drawer and took it, then got right under the covers.

Hopefully it works and a little sleep should do the trick.

Jasmine Tong drifted off to sleep.

Albert Ou didn't see Jasmine Tong for several days again, and on this day he happened to drive to Yancheng, resulting in Russel Cheng making inquiries to find out that Jasmine Tong had gone home on vacation.

This made Albert Ou so happy that he immediately sent a WeChat to Jasmine Tong, "I'll be home tonight."

Of course, he sent it to her as her husband.

However, Jasmine Tong never replied.

When it was ten o'clock in the evening, Albert Ou quickly went home.

Lin Lan Lan didn't expect Albert Ou to come so quickly, and immediately stopped him when she saw him rushing to prepare to go upstairs.

"Sir, why did you suddenly come here today?"

"Go pull the switch and cut the crap."

Lin Lan Lan knew that Jasmine Tong was not feeling well and was somewhat guilty, "Why don't you don't go today Mrs. Just got back and is quite tired."

Albert Ou frowned, "Why do you have so much to get out of the way"

Afterwards, Albert Ou went straight up the stairs.

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Lin Lan Lan still pulled the gate in regulation.

The room was dark again.

The moment Albert Ou pushed the door open, he had a wry smile on his face, clearly saying, "I can sleep with you again."

He couldn't wait to get over there, and in three quick strides, he lifted the blanket and pressed right up against it.

Jasmine Tong was afraid of the cold, usually when he lifted the blanket, she would hum even if she was asleep, but today there was no reaction, but instead he felt a surge of hot air.

Albert Ou didn't pay much attention and kissed right down.

Just as his lips touched Jasmine Tong, he sprung back up like a spring.

It's too hot.

He subconsciously put his hand on Jasmine Tong's forehead, it was so hot that it burned his hand.

"Jasminee, Jasminee" Albert Ou shook Jasminee's body, but he didn't even move.

Oh, shit.

The first thing you need to do is to take a few days off from work, and then you'll be able to go back to work and get a new job.

Albert Ou picked Jasmine Tong up and was about to go out when he remembered something and took a random piece of clothing from the closet and wrapped it around her body.

Lin Lan Lan heard Albert Ou's footsteps and rushed to catch up, "Sir."

“She’s got a fever and you don’t even know how you serve her,” Albert Ou growled.

Lin Lan Lan was immediately scared out of her wits, on a normal day, she would bully Jasmine Tong, but no one knew anyway, and Jasmine Tong wouldn’t say anything, this is great!

“I I I she didn’t tell me either ah, just now she was alive and kicking” Lin Lan Lan stammered hurriedly to explain.

Albert Ou ignored Lin Lan Lan and instead hugged Jasmine Tong and rushed straight out the door.

Luckily, he didn’t come by himself today, but let Russel Cheng drive here.

Russel Cheng was also going to sleep in the car outside, after all, Albert Ou has always been longer lasting.

When he was about to take a nap, he saw Albert Ou rushing out with something in his arms, he hurriedly got out and opened the door, and when he looked again, there was someone in Albert Ou’s arms.

“Go to the hospital immediately,” Albert Ou ordered.

Russel Cheng didn’t dare to delay for a second, quickly started the engine and drove the car out.

Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong in his arms, his face was like being steamed, and his body was even hotter.

The point is that she doesn’t respond to any of his calls.

“Drive faster,” Albert Ou snapped.

Russel Cheng directly stepped on the gas pedal to the bottom, anyway, it’s the middle of the night, there are not many cars on the road, it’s better to listen to the boss.

The car drove furiously all the way to the z.y hospital.

This is a private hospital run by Albert Ou.

As soon as Russel Cheng got out of the car, he went straight to the hospital, and as soon as the hospital people saw that it was Russel Cheng, the people inside rushed out in a swarm.

“Mr. Ou, put the lady on the stretcher.”

Albert Ou looked at the person in his arms and didn't answer, but carried Jasmine Tong straight inside until he reached the emergency room.

“Bring me all the experts,” roared Albert Ou.

So, all the doctors on duty at the hospital, including cardiologists, surgeons, ENT, endocrinologists, and even the proctology department, all came.

All those off-duty doctors were called back as well.

Even the hospital's director, Zhou Liesheng, was called over.

One by one, the doctors were terrified.

“What's going on? Who was sent here today and how did they call us all back?”

“I don't know, I heard it was someone Boss carried over.”

“It's our boss lady.”

The doctors looked at each other until they went in for a consultation.

A whole bunch of doctors are out again.

Albert Ou stood outside the door with a cold face that was darker than the bottom of a pot.

He'd never been so nervous before, and the point was, when he calmed down, he didn't know what he was nervous about

Are you nervous that Jasmine Tong will die?

Zhou Licheng was the director of this hospital, in his fifties, with a polite appearance, and at a glance, he was quite an educated doctor.

“Mr. Ou, the doctors ran a series of tests on the young lady and she's fine.”

“It’s nothing serious I’ve been calling her for so long and she doesn’t even squeak, you tell me she’s nothing serious” Albert Ou began to rant once more.

“She had a fever, a high fever of 40 degrees, that’s why she was delirious, plus she’s on her period, so, it’s not good, but it’s okay, it was delivered in time, she’s been given fluids, and I think it will go down soon.”

“Oh.” Albert Ou responded faintly, but it turned out to be just a fever.

It does seem like he made a big deal out of it.

Zhou Li Cheng looked at these doctors who were standing outside the door, “Ou, then are these doctors”

“Go, go, go, get in the way leave a few of the best ones behind, take care of Jasmine Tong for me, plus, send Tong to my exclusive ward.”

“Yes.”

Jasmine Tong was sent to the vip ward, which was the highest floor of the hospital’s inpatient department, and the entire floor was Albert Ou’s private room, where no one was allowed to enter.

Albert Ou sat on the edge of the bed, with a couple of nurses keeping watch.

The liquid from the infusion bottle was injected into Jasmine Tong’s body a little bit.

Looking at Jasmine Tong’s still red face.

No.

Why is her face so big on one side and small on the other?

Albert Ou got up at once, and several nurses were so scared that they immediately straightened their backs and didn’t dare to breathe.

Albert Ou leaned close to Jasmine Tong’s face for a closer look, “You guys come over here and see what’s going on with her face.”

Because the high fever made Jasmine Tong’s body all rather red, her face even more so, covering her face from being slapped over.

The nurses were afraid to move, but one of the bold ones came over and took a closer look at the swelling; it was not like the usual swelling, and it was swollen on the left and not on the right, and the redness was different.

You can't really tell until you look closely.

"Mr. Ou, the lady's face should have been beaten, it doesn't look like any kind of disease."

"Beaten," Albert Ou's face sank.

The nurse nodded shakily, "Look closely, you can still see the palm print faintly."

Albert Ou once again looked at Jasmine Tong's face, not a palm print

He got up quickly, and the nurses were even more silent.

Albert Ou, however, passed by them and walked right out the door, with Russel Cheng outside.

"You immediately go and investigate for me what happened in today's filming" Albert Ou spoke in a low tone, clearly suppressing the anger in his chest.

How dare someone hit his woman?

Do you want to die?

After all, Tong Siu Man is his legal wife.

If you punch her in the face, you're punching him in the face, right?

"Yes Mr. Ou, I'll check it out right away" Russel Cheng left immediately.

Albert Ou entered the room once more, and the nurses stared at Jasmine Tong one by one.

"You guys, get out." Albert Ou waved his hand.

One by one, the nurses scattered their legs as if they had seen a ghost.

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## Chapter 39

“Wait a minute” Albert Ou suddenly snapped again.

The nurses were quick to react, though, and immediately stopped where they were, as if their feet were nailed to the floor.

“Her face is swollen, go get some medicine, and then we’ll all go.”

The nurses rushed out one by one again and finally sent one of the boldest nurses to deliver the medicine.

The little nurse, shivering with her head down, lifted the ointment very high.

Albert Ou took the ointment over, “How does it work?”

“It’s just putting ointment on your face and gently rubbing it away, there’s no special medicine for this kind of injury, it’s just to revitalize the blood and remove bruises.”The little nurse stammered a reply.

“Well, get out.”

The little nurse scattered and fled.

Albert Ou took the ointment in his hand and sat on the edge of the bed, gently ruffling Jasmine Tong’s hair.

He squeezed a little of the ointment on his fingertips and pressed it at once on Tong’s face.

Jasmine Tong shuddered subconsciously, and Albert Ou immediately lifted his hand up and applied it again, much, much lighter.

He made gentle circles around her swollen face with his fingertips as he scrutinized her small face again.

To be honest, the plain-faced Jasmine Tong is not the kind of woman who is stunning at first glance, her face is clear and beautiful, without a trace of impurities, like

White clouds in the sky, a babbling spring in the mountains, the first snowflakes of winter.

It looks very comfortable.

Grandma’s.

But there was someone who dared to hit her in the face.

I don’t know why, but he was so angry.

The air ached in my chest.

Albert Ou applied the medicine to her face, tossed the ointment aside, and stretched out a great deal.

Jasmine Tong’s eyelashes quivered slightly, her face seemed to be struggling, her brow furrowed, and a drop of sweat dripped down her forehead.

“Pain,”

Albert Ou noticed her lips moving and immediately leaned in.

“Well say what,”

“Pain,”

Albert Ou heard her clearly this time. She was talking about pain.

“Where does it hurt?” asked Albert Ou again.

Jasmine Tong closed her eyes tightly and her lips quivered, “My stomach hurts.”

Albert Ou immediately rang the room’s medical bell, and a minute later, a large number of doctors and nurses once again flooded into the room

“Damn you guys are bluffing me I thought you said she was fine why is she screaming that she has a stomach ache?”

Another rant from Albert Ou.

A doctor who had just participated in the examination hurriedly stepped forward, “Mr. Ou, we have just done a careful examination, and it is indeed nothing serious, just a high fever, and looking at her current appearance, the fever should have come down a bit.”

“Then why is she still crying out in pain?”

“She she she,” the doctor stammered, “should be having painful periods.”

“Dysmenorrhea” Albert Ou frowned, the term seemed to feel like déjà vu.

But he doesn’t really remember what it was.

“Yes, the lady is in her period, and with the cold, she should be suffering from menstrual pain. Menstrual pain is a problem that every woman faces and there is no cure.”

“No,”

“Yes, Ou, unless you use painkillers, but, from a doctor’s point of view, we don’t recommend painkillers, it’s easy to form a dependency, it’s not easy to find out if there’s any problems later, and it’s a drug.”

The doctor answered warily.

“Well, get out of here” Albert Ou waved his long arm.

These doctors and nurses left the room as quickly as they had just done.

Albert Ou breathed a sigh of relief, remembering sharply that John seemed to have said that word.

He immediately called John’s phone.

It took a while for the phone to pick up, and Albert Ou heard John’s panting voice on the other end of the line.

“Come on, get busy.”

“You stop,”

“I’ll stop, you’ll be happy, will the other woman be happy? You have no pity.”

“f\*ck John, I’ll give you five seconds.”

A curse on the other end of the phone and a much lighter wheeze, “Say what you have to say, say what you have to say.”

“What to do about women’s menstrual cramps,” said Albert Ou airily, keeping his eyes on Jasmine Tong’s face.

“What” John thought he had heard wrong, he looked at his phone number, it was indeed Albert Ou calling him

“You don’t give a f\*ck about me I remember you telling me before what to do about my woman’s period and her stomach hurts.”

“f\*ck” John was so shocked that his jaw nearly hit the floor “Albert Ou, Albert Ou, you”

“Hurry up and say it, you’re not taking pity on me now.”

John Quan came back to his senses, “Give her some hot water, hug her, rub her belly, pay attention, be gentle, you’re so strong, be careful to pinch her organs out”

“That’s it,”

“And just like that you doubt me.”

“Get lost” Albert Ou hung up the phone.

After John Quan hung up the phone, that still had the heart to continue fighting, feeling Albert Ou, he was getting less and less recognized, Albert Ou since breaking his virginity, seemed to be going further and further down a path he couldn’t reckon with

Where’s the abstinent god?

The room did have hot water for him, not just hot water, but hot tea, coffee, and all kinds of beverages were available.

He wanted to give Jasmine Tong some hot water to drink, but Jasmine Tong kept shouting “pain” and refused to open her mouth.

Thinking about it, he took the water in his mouth and then k!ssed it towards Jasmine Tong’s lips.

Watching Jasmine Tong’s throat roll a bit, Albert Ou was overjoyed that it had worked.

He really is the smartest man in the world.

After feeding back and forth a few times, Albert Ou got on the bed and just got under the covers, his palm just touching Tong’s abdomen.

Jasmine Tong bowed like a prawn.

His hands were too cold.

Albert Ou was stunned for a few seconds.

He’s a “man” with no body heat.

Thinking about it, Albert Ou tucked the blanket away for Jasmine Tong, then held her in his arms through the blanket, his palm caressing her belly.

It was almost summer, and the blanket wasn't very thick, so he could massage her belly even through the blanket.

After a while, the expression on Jasmine Tong's face slowly stretched out, as if she was sleeping heavily.

And so it went all night.

When Russel Cheng came to report on the mission, he was shocked to see Albert Ou holding Jasmine Tong in his arms through the blanket.

Seeing Russel Cheng standing in the doorway, Albert Ou slowly released Jasmine Tong and stretched his muscles.

He's all stiff from sleeping in the same position, especially his arms, which are still numb.

But he still couldn't care less and just walked out.

"Ou, check it out."

"Say."

Unlike the relaxed expression just now, Albert Ou's blue eyes were now gloomy and his face was dark to the extreme.

He wants to see who dares to beat up his woman.

## **Chapter 40**

Russel Cheng took a deep breath and said: "The assistant director of the team intentionally made it difficult for his wife, who was slapped and jumped into the river, but he asked her to do it over and over again."

Of course, Russel Cheng couldn't find out that Rameen Tong instigated this incident, after all, no one saw or heard Rameen Tong and Deputy Director Chen say this.

At most, people thought that Deputy Director Chen was deliberately making things difficult for Jasmine Tong in order to curry favor with Rameen Tong.

Albert Ou nodded slightly, the words coming out of his mouth like he was biting his teeth.

“Very well.”

Russel Cheng looked up at Albert Ou’s dark face, a little intimidated.

He’d been following him for years now, and this was the first time I’d seen him show this angry face for any woman.

“I’m sure you know what to do next, the old fashioned way.”

Russel Cheng nodded his head, “Okay, I’ll get right on it, also, that physiological period of his wife’s, she soiled the costume and was photographed and posted on the internet, this matter”

At this point, Russel Cheng’s face reddened slightly, after all, he was also a bloodthirsty male.

Hearing this, Albert Ou’s face darkened even more.

I’m sure no man would feel good about his face after such a big embarrassment from his own wife, even though no one knew it was his wife.

“Go and delete all these pictures for me.”

“Yes.” From last night when Albert Ou came to this hospital with Jasmine Tong in his arms, Russel Cheng could tell that Albert Ou was starting to get interested in this wife.

When Russel Cheng turned to leave, Albert Ou suddenly called out to him.

“You go and arrange a spy on the crew and report all of your wife’s every move to me later.”

“Okay, Ou.”

Albert Ou waved his hand and Russel Cheng nodded and left.

Back in the room, Albert Ou took a look at Jasmine Tong, who was still drowsy, but looked much better.

That was a relief.

Jasmine Tong's situation was a bit serious this time, after all, she hadn't been able to recover from her previous cold, this was a dip and a period, she was confused for three days and three nights.

On the fourth day, her temperature was finally back to normal and she was much more alert.

The first time she woke up, Jasmine Tong saw Lin Lan Lan.

Lin Lan Lan still had that arrogant and domineering look, and there was a thermos on the table, which should be some food inside.

"Heh you're finally awake hurry up and eat" Lin Lan Lan looked impatient and brought out a bowl of porridge from the thermos.

Jasmine Tong still had an IV needle in her hand and one hand was restrained.

She tried to get up, but found that she had no strength in her body.

"Why do you still want me to serve you" Lin Lan Lan saw Jasmine Tong didn't move, this anger is even more not out of place.

If it wasn't for her, I wouldn't have been scolded by him.

"No, leave it there, I'll drink it myself after the infusion later." Jasmine Tong said coldly.

"Humph I tell you, Jasmine Tong, you don't know what's good for you do you know that you have a fever of forty degrees, forty degrees hey if it wasn't for me, maybe you would have burned to death at home, your life is something I picked up."

Lin Lan Lan stalked her neck divinely, "I'm your great benefactor, be nice to me from now on."

Jasmine Tong had all but closed her eyes, but she still opened them when she heard this.

There was no one else in her house but this little babysitter, and she had been brought to the hospital herself, which must be why she found herself with a fever.

“Thanks.”

Despite disliking her attitude, she had saved herself after all, and Jasmine Tong wasn't the kind of person who didn't know how to repay her kindness.

The first time I saw Jasmine Tong really believe it, more to the point, “A word of thanks on the end of this month should not give me some bonus ah.”

Lin Lan Lan's salary had always been out of her hands, and she didn't really know how much Lin Lan Lan earned a month.

“How much do you make a month?”

“Eight thousand.” Timberland replied.

This salary makes Jasmine Tong a little surprised that a small nanny earns 8,000 yuan a month, why does she think she's not worth the price?

But she didn't have much strength in her and didn't want to argue, “Well, when I get better and get home, I'll give you a \$2,000 bonus.”

“Your life is worth two thousand dollars” Lin Lan Lan glared and held out two fingers.

Jasmine Tong was choked by Lin Lan Lan unable to speak, “Or I'll compensate a life to you”

This time it was Lin Lan Lan who was choked up, wanting to strike a bamboo bar, but didn't expect Jasmine Tong to not play by the rules.

“Two thousand is two thousand,” she muttered to herself. “Don't go back on your word. I'll keep it in mind.”

Jasmine Tong ignored her again.

Just then, a small nurse came in pushing a trolley containing medication.

“This is a ward, no loud noises allowed” the little nurse shouted towards Lin Lan Lan.

Lin Lan Lan saw that this little nurse was no easy master and glanced at her.

“I’m not happy to be here yet it smells like medicine, it’s awful,” she said and walked right out.

The little nurse looked at Jasmine Tong and touched her forehead.

“Well, the fever is gone, do you feel anything now” Jasmine Tong slowly opened her eyes, “just don’t feel much strength.”

“It’s normal, it’s always like this after a fever, but I’ll change your medication when you’ve had something to eat.”

The little nurse replaced the infusion bottle with a new one, “This is the last one, you’ll be relieved when it’s finished.”

“Thanks.”

“Don’t mention it.”The little nurse looked at the thermos, “Do you want something to eat let me help you up.”

With that, the little nurse helped Jasmine Tong up, put pillows on her back, and set the small dining table, placing the porridge in the thermos in front of Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong had an infusion in one hand, but could still move the other.

The little nurse sat on the chair beside the bed, “that little nanny how so arrogant, seen the master to the nanny gas suffered, never seen the nanny to the master gas suffered I’ve long looked at her displeased You must be at home also suffered her a lot of bullying.”

The little nurse said indignantly.

Jasmine Tong smiled slightly, “She’s also here to work, I don’t like to get along with her.”

“Then you can’t let her bully you either.”

The little nurse looked over at Jasmine Tong and rested one hand on the bed with her chin on her chin, “Your husband is so good to you.”

Jasmine Tong had just scooped up a spoonful of porridge and was about to drink it when she heard the little nurse's words completely stunned, "My husband."

"Yeah," the little nurse looked at Jasmine Tong with an envious face, "I wish I had such a good husband."

"You mean my husband" Jasmine Tong suspected that she had heard wrong, but people obviously said it twice

## Chapter 41

"Yeah, that's your husband."

The little nurse looked at Jasmine Tong suspiciously. Although all of them have been severely warned that they are not allowed to tell Jasmine Tong about Albert Ou, it is still okay to say "your husband".

Just don't tell her that her husband is the world-renowned gaming genius Albert Ou Noe.

"My husband is here."

"Yeah he was at your bedside for three days and three nights, you don't know, you had a fever are forty degrees, the highest body temperature of people is forty degrees, and then sent over a little later, I guess your brain is going to burn out, you didn't see your husband was in a hurry that way."

"He's in a hurry," Jasmine Tong simply put the spoon down.

"It's all going to be a rush, and I'm going to scold the doctors, and I'm going to watch over you every inch of the way, and I'm going to feed you medicine, and I'm going to cuddle you and sleep at night, and I'm so jealous of people oh."

The little nurse trailed off, all envy in her eyes.

Jasmine Tong dropped her head and thought back carefully, as if she had opened her eyes in a daze and had once seen someone by her bed.

Unfortunately at that time, it was all foggy in front of her eyes and she couldn't see clearly.

“Oh yeah, and a particularly funny thing, you’ve been screaming for stomach pains for a few days during your period, and it freaked your husband out, and he immediately called the doctor over, flabbergasted that there was something wrong with you, and the doctor told him that you were just having menstrual pains, and he asked the doctor if there was anything he could do about it.”

The little nurse covered her mouth and laughed.

Jasmine Tong also hung her head in embarrassment, her face slightly red.

“Pain,”

“Where does it hurt?”

“Tummy ache.”

She vaguely remembered the conversation, and remembered that he seemed to sleep with her in his arms at night.

“Am I disturbing you, you should drink your porridge, you’ll have strength in your body if you eat.”The little nurse thought, pulling open a drawer to get her phone out, “Here’s your phone.”

“Thank you.”

“You’re welcome, call me if you need anything, I’m just in charge of this room of yours.”The little nurse said pushing the cart and going out.

Jasmine Tong drank the porridge and picked up her phone to find an unread WeChat message.

“I’m going home tonight.”From hubby.

That’s right, it must have been the fact that he came back at night and found himself in the hospital with a fever.

Turns out it has nothing to do with that Lin Lan Lan, and she’s even bashful enough to ask for a bonus for herself!

Jasmine Tong thought about it and sent a tweet to her husband, “Thank you.”

Expecting him to take a long time to reply, she was just about to put her phone back when the message came back.

“Better?”

“Much better.”

“Have the babysitter prepare anything you want to eat, and ask the nurse for anything you’re uncomfortable with.”

Jasmine Tong’s heart warmed again.

“Got it, I’ll be back on set in a couple of days for a shoot.”

“Got it.”

After thinking it over, Jasmine Tong sent, “Can we meet?”

After sending this message, it took a long time to get a reply, “Not yet.”

Jasmine Tong didn’t press the issue any further, he said it wasn’t time yet, meaning they would meet sometime.

She pressed the phone to her chest, feeling for the first time that she had a husband who wasn’t so cold-blooded, too.

Two days later, Jasmine Tong was almost recovered, and after repeated requests, the doctors finally allowed her to leave the hospital.

On the day of discharge, Jasmine Tong changed her own clothes and was about to leave when the little nurse in charge of her care walked in with a miniature medicine box.

“Come, come, this is cold medicine, this is fever reducer, this is for diarrhea, this is for headache, this is for blood circulation and blood stasis.”

The little nurse counted each of the medicines in the small medicine cabinet and told Jasmine Tong how to use them in great detail.

“I know you can’t remember either, it’s specific on this paper, you’ll see it for yourself later.” The little nurse yanked the piece of paper from the medicine cabinet and put it back.

“No need for it,” Jasmine Tong thought it was too much.

“This is what your husband ordered, these drugs are imported and very expensive, but don’t worry, he paid for them, and besides, your husband is a VIP of our hospital, so if you need help, you can just call the VIP access number, also on that paper.”

Jasmine Tong took the small pillbox over, “Thank you for that.”

“Don’t thank me, your husband bought it, so why thank me?”

Jasmine Tong pursed her lips and smiled, still leaving with her small medicine box.

Wild Goose Park in Xi’an

Back at the set, Jasmine Tong immediately reported with the crew, a vigorous apology, after all, she had delayed herself for several days, however, the crew did not blame her, but instead, they were so polite to her, which made Jasmine Tong quite surprised.

On the first day of filming, Jasmine Tong felt a little strange and hadn’t seen Assistant Director Chen.

Assistant director Chen is a stammer, he has the biggest voice, even when he’s not filming, he’ll chat with the actors, and his presence is unbeatable.

But Jasmine Tong couldn’t even see him, so she didn’t know what was going on.

Sitting in the corner, Jasmine Tong memorized her lines.

Two small actors behind them were discussing it.

“Have you heard that Assistant Director Chen was beaten up?”

“What’s been beaten up” the other was clearly surprised.

“It’s said that the beating was so bad that he broke two ribs... I heard from the crew that he went drinking after closing time and got gang-banged, and when he was taken to the hospital, his face was covered in blood, so I don’t know if he’ll break his face.”

“That’s too bad. No wonder he quit.”

“Yeah, he resigned, and supposedly the pay didn’t ask for a penny.”

“Tsk tsk,”

“Moreover, I also heard that the other party was quite ruthless, first asked him if he was Assistant Director Chen, and started hitting him without saying a word, and it is said that someone behind Jasmine Tong beat up Assistant Director Chen, knowing that Jasmine Tong was being bullied.”

“Ah Jasmine Tong’s power is so strong.”

“People can’t look like each other, let’s be more careful in the future.”

Jasmine Tong listened to this and also found it strange that Assistant Director Chen was beaten up and resigned from his position

Could it be her husband?

But she quickly dismissed the idea, and although she didn’t know much about her husband’s finances, she could tell from the fact that he let her live there in Rainbow City that he had money, but not much.

It shouldn’t be him who casually beats people up like that.

Probably just a coincidence.

This night after closing time.

Qin Liyuan and his own assistant Xia Lian were also discussing this matter.

“Xia Lian, do you think it’s too coincidental that Jasmine Tong was bullied by Assistant Director Chen on the front foot, and then on the back foot Assistant Director Chen was beaten up and resigned without even daring to ask for payment”

“It seems like a little bit of a coincidence.”Charlene mulled over the answer.

“As soon as Azawa acquired Star King, Star King signed Jasmine Tong and gave her such an expensive meeting gift, Jasmine Tong was just bullied by Assistant Director Chen, who was beaten into the hospital and also resigned, which”

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