

## Chapter 366

“Your son,”

“Where did I get my son?”

The first half of Albert Ou’s sentence was incredibly wild, and the last word trailed off.

He glared at Jasmine Tong.

“What do you mean?”

Jasmine Tong immediately took a shy stance and turned her body to the side.

“You don’t even know that if you’re pregnant, you can’t do it, at least not in the first trimester.”

“You’re pregnant.”

I don’t know why, but Albert Ou’s first reaction was surprise and joy.

He’s going to be a father.

“I might be pregnant, my aunt has been delayed for over a week and I was a little queasy this morning, I was going to test for it and I didn’t get to.”

Jasmine Tong’s face had a faint redness, like a budding red lotus.

The expression on Albert Ou’s face became very complicated.

Laughing, but not knowing how to laugh.

“So I’m going to be a father? Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“Tried to tell you this morning, I woke up and you were gone.”

“Haha, I’m going to be a father. I can’t believe I’m going to be a father.”

Albert Ou was so happy he didn't know what to do, he was even a little overwhelmed.

Jasmine Tong saw that Albert Ou was happy as a child, and was also happy to see him.

Somehow, Albert Ou was just happy and excited.

When Jasmine Tong had a miscarriage, he was very, very sad to learn the news.

Not in the least bit glad, but utterly sad.

Now that he has heard the news of Jasmine Tong's pregnancy again, he is really excited.

"Don't be so happy just yet, in case it isn't."

Since the test was not conducted, Jasmine Tong was not sure, and was really worried that it was an empty glee.

"Definitely,"

"How can you be so sure?"

"I have sown seeds I do not yet know."

Albert Ou was so proud that he hugged Jasmine Tong in his arms.

"What does this have to do with seeds?"

Jasmine Tong was also convinced of the man's divine logic.

Albert Ou touched Jasmine Tong's stomach.

"There really is a child in here."

"If it's pregnant, then of course it's real."

"But you have such a small belly you'll have to be fed a little later."

Albert Ou excitedly touched Jasmine Tong's belly, and along with it, carved a kiss on her stomach.

Jasmine Tong also didn't expect Albert Ou to be so happy.

"Do you want a boy or a girl?"

This seems to be a question that every couple asks.

Albert Ou figured it out.

"Boy."

Jasmine Tong was still a little surprised when she heard Albert Ou's answer.

"Why?"

"In the future, when we have a son, I'll be able to protect you with my son, and I'll let him protect you when I don't have time."

Hearing this answer, Jasmine Tong couldn't help but get a little moist in her eyes.

All he thought of was about himself.

"What's wrong with having a son?"

"I thought you'd say you liked girls."

"Why would I say I like girls" Albert Ou wondered.

"People say that daughters are daddy's little lovers from his last life, and daughters and dads are close, and dads love their daughters, so I guess you do too."

When Jasmine Tong was very young, she often heard people say that, but in her eyes, the Tong family was not like that.

"Wouldn't you be jealous if I had another mistress hehe, or a son. But do you prefer sons or daughters."

"I like my son too."

"Why?" This time it was Albert Ou's turn to ask.

Jasmine Tong leaned in to Albert Ou's ear.

“I’m afraid that if you have a daughter, you’ll neglect me.”

At the end of the day, she’s a bit selfish.

“No, no one can take away your place in my heart.”

Jasmine Tong snuggled tightly in Albert Ou’s arms.

“Go to bed early and get checked tomorrow.”

“Well.”

Having said all that, but Jasmine Tong was still a little apprehensive.

“What if it’s not a pregnancy and you’re disappointed?”

“No, sooner or later, I’m so diligent”

Albert Ou is really hard-working when it comes to bed matters.

The two exchanged goodnights, and Jasmine Tong snuggled into Albert Ou’s arms and slept sweetly.

Albert Ou’s smile, however, slowly disappeared from his face.

They’re about to have a baby.

He had just gotten really overexcited, almost forgetting that he wasn’t a human.

What if their child has problems What if their child is also sealed ground What if their child is a monster?

Because there has never been a precedent for what their future children will be like, no one can know.

Albert Ou’s heart was in seven minds.

That night, he stayed up almost all night.

In the morning, Jasmine Tong cheerfully washes up, no work today, it’s a day to check into the hospital.

Jasmine Tong looks up to Albert Ou, who seems a bit tired.

“What’s the matter? Didn’t you sleep well last night?”

Albert Ou smiled without speaking.

“I should have told you this morning when I didn’t tell you, causing you to get so excited you couldn’t even sleep.”

“My son, of course, will be the first to know.”

“Alright, I’m not going to be nosy with you, we’ll pack up and head to the hospital.”

Tong didn’t eat breakfast because she was worried about having to have some check-ups, so she had to have an empty stomach

Albert Ou then accompanied Jasmine Tong without breakfast.

z.y. Hospital

Reaching the door of the examination room, Jasmine Tong suddenly became nervous.

She’s worried too. What if she’s not pregnant?

Albert Ou hugged Jasmine Tong’s shoulders.

“Do you want me to go in with you?”

“No, what’s a woman doing a checkup if a man accompanies her in there?”

“Look at the sweat on your hands.”

“That’s because I’m hot I’m going in and you’re waiting outside.”

Jasmine Tong put her heart on the line and immediately opened the door and walked in.

Albert Ou sat outside on a bench and waited.

Is Jasmine Tong really pregnant?

He had been up all night last night thinking about it, and he was very conflicted about it.

If the baby was born with problems, his identity would be known to Jasmine Tong.

The last time he used to watch a movie, Albert Ou had tested Jasmine Tong's intentions, and there was no way she was going to be with a half-human, half-vampire like himself.

Also Albert Ou didn't want, the two of them to create another tragedy of their own.

At this level, Albert Ou does not want Jasmine Tong to get pregnant.

Albert Ou distinctly heard a very longing voice inside himself saying, I'm going to be a father.

He hadn't expected to be this excited at the news of Jasmine Tong's possible pregnancy.

He actually longed in his heart to be able to have a love child between himself and Jasmine Tong.

It's his and her child.

Just as he was caught up in his tangled thoughts, the door opened

## **Chapter 367**

As if sitting on a spring, Albert Ou immediately got up.

"Well,"

Jasmine Tong looked a little lonely, her head hanging down like a child who had done something wrong.

Seeing Jasmine Tong's lonely look, Albert Ou probably guessed a thing or two.

But then he turned around and thought something was wrong.

“You’re not doing this on purpose, are you? It’s not an act.”

Jasmine Tong raised her face, the expression on her face even more helpless.

“I’m not pregnant.”

“Oh.”

Albert Ou’s voice was elongated with this one, and it was hard to hide the loss in his voice.

“Sorry,”

Jasmine Tong’s voice was so low that it seemed to fall into the dust, she should have really made sure she was pregnant before telling Albert Ou.

“It’s okay, there’s nothing to apologize for.”

Albert Ou tried to keep a smile on his face.

He was actually disappointed, but a voice in his heart was telling him that this was a good thing.

“Mr. and Mrs. Ou, please come in for a moment.” Zhong Yu Ling shouted from inside.

The asset in charge of Jasmine Tong’s examination today is also the best doctor in obstetrics and gynecology, Zhong Yu Ling.

Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong sat together in front of Zhong Yu Ling.

As an OB/GYN, she can relate to how disappointing it is for couples to know they are not pregnant.

“Mr. and Mrs. Ou, are you two already getting pregnant?”

Jasmine Tong’s smile was laced with a hint of sweetness and shyness.

“Yeah, I’ve been wanting a baby ever since my last miscarriage.”

“It’s actually a good thing I’m not pregnant this time.”

“”

“Mrs. Ou, you had been on birth control pills for a long time, and then you had a miscarriage and a hemorrhage when you had the miscarriage, and your body is still deficient even though it looks fine on the surface, after all you’ve been through.”

Jasmine Tong nodded a bit, not that she didn’t know this.

“So you’re not having a normal period right now, it’s entirely because of the previous effects, it’s more important to take care of your body, and when it’s back in shape, have another healthy baby, you’re still young, there are plenty of opportunities to have children, there’s no rush for this.”

Although Zhong Yu Ling said so, in the end Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou were both a little disappointed.

That was all that could be comforted for the present.

“Thank you, Dr. Chung, we’ll be heading back then.”

“Do you need treatment for an abnormal menstrual period?” asked Albert Ou suddenly.

For Jasmine Tong’s body, Albert Ou was very self-conscious.

If he hadn’t secretly given Jasmine Tong the contraceptive soup, he might not have anything going on now.

“From the current situation of Mrs. Ou, there is nothing serious, go back and take care of your health and recuperation is good, the abnormal menstruation sometimes and emotions, mental stress is also related. If you use drugs, it damages the body instead.”

“Good.”

The two men didn’t say a word on the way back.

Jasmine Tong was especially silent.

She knew she had indeed been abrupt this time.



Shouldn't have been so direct in telling Albert Ou, both of them so disappointed.

"Are you going to be mad at me?"

Jasmine Tong carefully looked at Albert Ou.

"What am I mad at you didn't you hear the doctor say that not being pregnant is a good thing, your body should be getting well now."

Tong's mouth puckered up.

"I feel so disappointed."

"Disappointed somewhat, but also glad that the doctor is right, get our health in order, we're still young and we'll have no problem having ten or eight."

Jasmine Tong was amused by Albert Ou's words.

"And ten or eight. I'm an old sow."

"You think you're not,"

"You're the old sow,"

"I'm a guy,"

The two men started fighting again in the car, finally clearing away a look of disappointment.

Midway through the journey Albert Ou got off the bus and went to the Dark Empire.

He was actually disappointed, but just didn't want to upset Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong went home.

Aunt Fang and Pearblossom were already waiting at home, and the two of them had probably heard a thing or two about Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou's conversation in the morning.

As soon as Jasmine Tong entered the door, Pearblossom greeted her and brought her slippers.

“Is the wife a boy or a girl?”

Aunt Fanny stood and laughed.

“Pearblossom, how can you know so quickly when you’re pregnant? You’re so young and ignorant.”

“Don’t you know it yet?”

Jasmine Tong was even sadder when she heard the two men say that.

“If you don’t know, you don’t know, anyway, whether it’s Miss or Young Master, I have to control my wife, we have a deal, I’m going to help you with the kids”

Aunt Fang seemed to see that Jasmine Tong was a little unhappy and immediately gave Pear Flower a wink.

“Auntie Fang, why are you squeezing your eyes? It’s soup for your wife. Give her some tonic.”

Pearly did not appreciate Aunt Fanny’s meaning.

“I’m not pregnant.” Jasmine Tong said softly, her voice somewhat muffled.

“Ah,” Pearblossom was clearly not expecting that.

The atmosphere was very awkward at one point.

“It doesn’t matter it doesn’t matter, you and Mr. are still so young, it’s better to play for two years and have another child in two years, this birth of a child will tie you down, it’s inconvenient to go anywhere you want.”

Aunt Fang hurriedly rounded up.

“Yeah.”

Pears was a little sad that she was happy for nothing.

“I thought that I could take the young master, and the young lady.”

Aunt Fang immediately shook her head towards Pearblossom.

Jasmine Tong walked up the stairs and ignored them.

When Albert Ou returned in the evening, both of them tried to forget about the pregnancy and pretend that nothing had happened.

It was time to go to bed for the night, and Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong returned to the bedroom.

“God is still good to me so I can take you tonight.”

Albert Ou hugged Jasmine Tong and kissed her affectionately on the cheek.

“Get in the shower.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll be a little more diligent soon.”

Jasmine Tong smiled.

“You weren’t diligent enough before, how diligent do you have to be?”

“It’s not enough, it’s never enough.”

Albert Ou blew air towards Jasmine Tong’s ear, ambiguous.

“Bummer.”

“Off to the shower,” Albert Ou grumbled into the bathroom.

Jasmine Tong cleaned up the bed.

Just at that moment, the phone that Albert Ou had put on the bed rang.

Jasmine Tong’s subconscious glance was at an unfamiliar number, not stored.

At the moment Albert Ou is taking a bath.

The phone kept ringing.

Jasmine Tong walked to the bathroom door with her phone.

“You have a phone.”

“You pick it up for me, it’s annoying, and you don’t let it die down in the middle of the night” Albert Ou was a little impatient.

“Then what am I saying?”

Jasmine Tong made a mistake, if it was Russel Cheng or John Quan, she could still answer, but the number didn’t know who it was.

“Just tell them you’re my wife and I’ll talk to you if I need anything.”

Once again, the phone rang, and it seemed the man was in quite a hurry, otherwise he wouldn’t have called several times in a row.

Jasmine Tong still answered the phone.

## **Chapter 368**

“Hello.”

“Who are you?”

Suddenly there was a rude female voice on the other end of the phone, this very young voice.

“And who are you?”

Jasmine Tong felt baffled.

“I asked you first, you first,” the woman across the table was rude.

Jasmine Tong thought this woman was too rampant.

“I’m Albert Ou’s wife, he’s gone to take a shower, so tell me if you need anything.”

“What? You said you were Ono’s wife.”

The voice across the room questioned again.

But Jasmine Tong could hear it, and friends who knew Albert Ou well would call Albert Ou Aze.

Only the Mohicans’ side would call Albert Ou Ono.

“Yes, we’ve been married for over a year, may I ask,”

“I’m his mother, tell him to get me on the phone.”

Jasmines eyes widened in a flash

Oh, my God, it’s my own mother-in-law.

That’s bad.

“He’s in the shower or I’ll have him call you back later.”

“Toot toot,”

The other side hung up.

The first thing that you need to do is to make sure that you’re not going to be able to get rid of it.

You’ve pissed off your mother-in-law before you’ve even met her.

Jasmine Tong was at a loss for words.

Albert Ou got out of the shower and wiped his wet hair.

Jasmine Tong immediately greeted him.

“Geez, you’re killing me.”

“What? I took a shower and got you in trouble” Albert Ou didn’t care, still wiping his hair.

“Why don’t you tell me why you don’t keep your mom’s phone number I don’t know who she is, she came up and questioned me about who I was and I was so confused I didn’t speak too politely”

“My mom,”

Albert Ou paused.

Jasmine Tong quickly handed the phone to Albert Ou.

“Your mom just called you, she’s probably pissed, she hung up before I could finish my sentence, so call her back quickly.”

“Oh.”

Albert Ou borrowed the phone and immediately walked out of the bedroom.

Jasmine Tong sat on the bed chagrined.

It was a wreck, for one, Albert Ou didn’t save his mother’s phone number, and for another, Jasmine Tong didn’t even think the young woman’s voice would be his mother-in-law’s.

However, Jasmine Tong felt something wrong again.

I remembered that Mo Yiang had said that his aunt had married late and had given birth to Albert Ou only at the age of thirty-five, so if you did the math, she would be sixty this year.

But his voice sounded very young, like a girl in her 20s or 30s.

Albert Ou came into the study, and incidentally also locked the door, and immediately called Muranyi.

The call came through quickly.

“Mom, what did you want to see me about?”

“What’s with that woman he just said was your wife, what the hell is going on with you guys this late at night”

Murray questioned angrily.

“That’s my wife. Didn’t you tell me to marry her?”

Albert Ou didn’t know how to explain it.

“I did tell you to marry her, but I didn’t call you Ono, how the hell are you two starting to live your lives.”

“So, what do you want from me?”

Albert Ou Wild hardened the subject.

“I’m asking you right now, what’s going on with you two.”

“Mom, what’s going on, I’m married to someone, so of course we’re going to have a good time together.”

“You’re confused, Ono.”

Murray knows that his son is also old enough to have physical needs, and it’s okay to address physical needs, but it’s never okay to give affection

He’s not ready to talk about feelings yet.

“Mom, just stay out of my way, we’re pretty good now, what do you want from me”

“You come back here right now, right now.”

“Mom, do you miss me again but I’ve been a bit busy lately, as soon as I’m done with the matter at hand, I’ll”

Albert Ou was still speaking wistfully, he thought the fooling would pass, but he didn’t think Muranui would eat that at all this time.

“Don’t give me that crap, I want you to come back here right now or I’ll send your father to find you, you’re on your own.”

Murray hung up the phone straight away.

Albert Ou sighed long and hard.

His own mother was really angry this time, and since he was a child, Muranyi had spoiled him very much and rarely lost her temper with him.

It was really bad this time, and it looked like he needed to go back there.

Back in the bedroom, Jasmine Tong immediately came up.

“What’s wrong? Is your mom mad at me?”

Jasmine Tong had been nervous for a long time.

“No, how could she be mad at you? Don’t be ridiculous, go to sleep.”

Albert Ou ruffled Jasmine Tong's hair.

"Really not mad? I was pretty rude talking to her, I thought it was because she sounded so young"

Jasmine Tong rubbed her hands, still worried.

"My mom isn't that mean, I explained everything to her, don't worry, I won't be mad at you."

"Oh."

Only then did Jasmine Tong's heart slowly fall.

"Your mom sounds so young it sounds like she's, like, twenty or thirty, over forty anyway."

"Oh she, she just has a nice voice, my dad always says that too." Albert Ou responded cautiously.

Murray was fixed at thirty-five, and no matter what she couldn't make a sixty-year-old voice.

"That's nice."

Jasmine Tong didn't continue this topic either.

The next day, Albert Ou returned early.

At that time Jasmine Tong hadn't started preparing dinner yet, and when she saw Albert Ou return, she immediately prepared to go to the kitchen.

Albert Ou immediately brought her out of the kitchen.

"Jasmine, there's something I need to tell you, so promise me first that you won't get mad."

"What?"

Jasmine Tong had an ominous feeling that what Albert Ou was about to say was related to his parents, after all, when she answered the phone yesterday, Jasmine Tong knew she had a bad attitude.



Every woman needs to get over the in-law hurdle.

“I have to travel for a while.”

“Ah business trip,”

Hearing this, the stone in Jasmine Tong’s heart finally fell, fortunately not related to his parents.

“No offense, I didn’t mean to travel, I just couldn’t put it off.”

During this time, Jasmine Tong was home, and the two of them had a hard time reuniting at home, but he had to travel again, which meant they had to be apart.

“I’m not angry. Business trips are normal. Where are you going?”

“To France.”

“How long,”

“Maybe, a week, not too sure yet, I’m leaving tonight.”

“Oh, so anxious then I’ll help you prepare your luggage.”

Jasmine Tong was not suspicious or angry in the slightest, making Albert Ou a little surprised indeed.

Packing up his luggage, Albert Ou carved a hard kiss on Jasmine Tong’s forehead.

“When I get back, be good.”

## [Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 369 - 371](#)

### **Chapter 369**

Jasmine Tong smiled shallowly.

He'd sent her away every time, and today it was finally the other way around.

"You eat well, sleep well, don't get sick, and don't work as hard as you can just to make it back, okay?"

Jasmine Tong carefully instructed.

"Okay, got it."

"The food on the plane was awful, I made you some bean bread to take with you on the way, so you can eat properly when you get off the plane."

"Okay, is there more," Albert Ou looked tenderly at Jasmine Tong.

"No more."

Albert Ou lifted Jasmine Tong's chin and carved a deep kiss on her lips.

He then got in a car to the airport.

In reality these were merely cover-ups, and his real destination was known only to him.

Aye Valley

The cottage erected deep in the forest was deathly silent at the moment.

Albert Ou sat on the couch always hanging his head.

Orson and Murray sat across from him, their expressions very serious.

"Is everything your mother said true?"

For a long time, Ousheng finally spoke.

"Well."

"Nonsense," Orsheng snapped.

Albert Ou scratched his head in frustration.

"It's nothing I guess it's fine, I can't be single forever, I'm sure I'm going to get married and have kids."

Albert Ou shook his leg.

“Ono, you mustn’t do this, it’s not like you don’t know who you are, if that girl finds out, this will be a big deal.”

Murray’s tone was much gentler than Orson’s.

“So what? When you were with Dad in the first place, didn’t you only find out later that Dad was a vampire?”

In the latter half of the sentence, Albert Ou’s voice weakened significantly.

It can be enough for both of them to hear.

Murray opened his mouth, stunned that he couldn’t find anything to counter Albert Ou’s words.

After all, she and Osei had set a bad example for Albert Ou.

Albert Ou looked at the time displayed on his phone, it was almost time to reply to Jasmine Tong’s message.

He had set the alarm clock for the time of his flight to France.

“I’ll respond to a message, later.”

Albert Ou got up and got his phone ready to go out.

“Stop and get back here,” O’Sheng bellowed.

“I’ll just send a message and be back in a few minutes.”

The signal was bad in this house, so he’d have to climb into a tree, or where else would he have to go to all this trouble.

“Send what message, must it be now?”

“I’ve got to get back to Manny and tell her I’m here or she’ll get worried.”

“Get back here,”

Murray patted Orson’s arm.

“Honey, talk to him nicely and don’t get angry.”

The father-son duo had been rattled since Albert Ou’s adulthood and rarely spoke peacefully.

Albert Ou sat back down on the couch.

“Do you need to be so nervous? I’m just with Jasmine aren’t I? Besides this marriage, it’s still my mother’s word.”

Albert Ou hurriedly threw the pot at Muranui.

“Ono, I asked you to marry her to keep the girl, and in human society, to keep a girl is to get married. Because she might hold the secret to unsealing you, and I didn’t say let you oops.”

She never thought Albert Ou would actually live at home with this girl.

“She can unseal me Don’t be ridiculous, just her”

“Was your discomfort some time ago related to this girl” Ousheng spoke again, his tone still hard.

Albert Ou fiddled with his answer.

“Okay, you don’t have to tell me I know the answer.”

“This has nothing to do with her, I volunteered. His brother has a congenital heart condition and won’t live long, so I just gave him a blood transfusion.”

“What” Orson and Murray spoke in unison.

“Ono, are you crazy? Do you know how precious blood is to you?”

Murray thought his son was crazy.

He’s clearly falling in love with his own life.

“Am I not better now” Albert Ou’s voice weakened significantly.

Murray held his head, really not knowing what to say to him.

Ou Sheng also felt that his son was simply too much of a headache.

“Ono, have you ever thought that you’re harming other people’s girls by being with them like this?”

Murray could only choose another route to persuade Albert Ou.

“Why am I hurting her I’m pretty good to her, we’re very much in love and having a good time.”

“But you but you’re not human, you’re a bonded vampire and human, you can’t have offspring with her, do you know how cruel that is to a girl?”

“Who says we can’t produce offspring she’s already pregnant, that is, the baby is dropped.”

The sad story of Albert Ou was mentioned.

“What,”

Ousheng and Muranyi looked at each other, not expecting these two to have developed to such an extent.

“The baby fell out.”

“Yes, I was able to get her pregnant, and since I can get pregnant, we were just about to have a baby.”

Albert Ou simply made peace with it, lest he had to explain this and that later, and it was better to settle it once and for all.

“Ono, are you crazy? Even if you can get pregnant, you can never have a baby there’s never been a precedent for you and her to be able to have anything.”

Murray advised bitterly.

“I’ll admit it, even if I give birth to a monster, it’ll be both of us you and my dad can have it, why can’t we.”

Albert Ou is considered to have eaten his words.

“Bastard” Osei lifted his hand and smacked a teacup on the coffee table.

Murray was stirred.

That was the last thing Osei liked to hear.

“Am I wrong? “Albert Ou stared at Ou Sheng, his eyes uncompromising in the slightest.

“What are you trying to say?”

“You brewed the tragedy, now why should it be fair to turn on me the love you enjoyed and gave birth to me, but make me bear all your sins.”

“You,”

Ousheng was so angry that he couldn't speak.

Muranui gave Albert Ou a hard look, signaling him not to continue.

“I'm just going to make it clear once and for all what I want to do today, and none of you are going to stop me.”

“Ono, don't talk to your father like that” Muranyi was also anxious.

“Mom, to say something you don't like, you shouldn't have been with my dad in the first place you abandoned your family and were the most selfish”

“Pop.”

Osei smacked Albert Ou hard across the face.

Murray stopped him immediately.

O'Sheng raged up the stairs.

Muranui looked at Albert Ou and didn't know what to say, so she followed Osei up the stairs.

## **Chapter 370**

Albert Ou stayed in the living room.

He knew his words were outrageous today, but they were words he had wanted to say a long time ago.

Thinking he'd better get out, he ran to the tree in front of the door and sent a message to Jasmine Tong.

"Jasmine, I'm here."

A message from Jasmine Tong came back quickly.

"Get some rest."

Jasmine Tong also sent him a few funny looks.

"When I go abroad, my phone signal is not very good, I sometimes don't return messages or my calls don't go through just because there is no signal, so don't worry about me."

"Okay, I got it."

Looking at the words on the screen, Albert Ou couldn't help but quirk his lips and close his phone.

By the time he got back to the house, Murray had gone into the living room.

"Ono, you've had a hard drive too, get some rest, we all need to chill out before we talk about this."

Murray looked a little lonely.

Albert Ou was beginning to regret what he had said.

"Ono, Mom knows you've had a hard time all these years, and she's sorry."

"Mom, I didn't actually mean it like that, I'm not trying to blame you and my dad."

"Okay, stop it, your father is angry right now, you guys should avoid talking and get some rest."

After that, Murray sighed and went upstairs.

evening

Murray and Osei are talking in the room, they are not like Albert Ou, they are real vampires that don't need sleep.

“I think we’re not being a little too hard on Ono” Muranyi is a woman with a soft heart after all.

“Don’t you feel sorry for him because he said a few words, it’s true we shouldn’t have birthed him, but since we did, we’re responsible for him.”

Osei embraced his wife in his arms.

It wasn’t that he didn’t know what Murray was thinking, they knew each other after so many years of being in each other’s presence.

“But I think it’s true, as Ono said, that it’s cruel to him, that he’ll never be able to live like a human, or a vampire, and it’s not easy to be caught in the middle.”

Muranyi’s tears were streaming down, remembering when Albert Ou was small, every full moon night, she watched her son suffer, and really hated to go through it for him.

“Don’t think about it, what’s done is done, we have no choice.”

Ousheng gently kissed Muranyi’s brow.

“Ei, will you regret following me.”

Muranyi got up from Ousheng’s arms and looked at Ousheng with a tearful face.

She shook her head.

“No, and don’t even think about it, I just want to find a way to be able to remove Ono’s seal and make him human or a vampire, just don’t get caught in the middle and suffer.”

Murray sighed deeply.

“I met the Butts a while back, you remember Daisy from the Butts.”

Murray thought it over carefully.

“As I recall, it was the blond-haired Daisy, who was very pretty and supposedly the daughter of a wealthy family when she was still human, but



then her family fell and she tried to kill herself, but was turned into a vampire by the Butters.”

“Yes, that’s her.”

“I still remember meeting her when Ono was seven or eight, and she took Ono with her.”

A smile appeared on Murray’s lips.

“It’s kind of amazing to think that Ono is growing as big as she is now, but she’s still youthful and beautiful.”

That’s the good thing about vampires, and the sad thing about vampires at the same time.

“The Butts are interested in having our two families marry.”

Murray’s face turned pale.

“Really? Neither of them know that Ono actually he’s not an intact vampire, not as powerful as a vampire, would the Bute family be willing to accept him?”

The Butts are one of the largest families in the West among vampires, and they are a family that will only accept vampires with superior abilities.

So, Murray was very surprised.

“They’re willing to accept it, and it’s still their initiative, supposedly because Daisy likes Ono and says she’s liked him since she was a kid.”

Murray snuggled into Orson’s embrace.

“If Ono is willing, that’s naturally a good thing.”

“Ono hasn’t shown any superpowers so far, maybe he doesn’t have any at all, he doesn’t have vampire powers, so he needs a strong family to protect him, if you can marry the Bute family, at least you can see your son whenever you want.”

Ousheng had always known what Muranyi was thinking, what woman wouldn’t want her child to stay by her side?

They were trying to protect Albert Ou, so Albert Ou was sent to human society at a very young age.

He's more powerful than a human, and at the very least he won't suffer in human society.

"Naturally it would be best if that were the case, but what I'm worried about now is that Ono doesn't agree at all."

"Even if he doesn't agree,"

"You mustn't be hard on him, we're sorry enough as it is."

Osei ruffled Murray's hair.

"Well, let's rest and talk about this some other time."

Murray nodded.

Despite the fact that they don't need to sleep to replenish their energy, the couple maintains their human routines.

The dark world.

Albert Ou was restrained, and he had blue splotches of blood on his body.

Jasmine Tong was standing right in front of him, holding a huge tooth in her hand.

"Kill him."

"Kill him."

"Mandy, stick your teeth in his heart."

"Mandy, hurry up and do what I say so he's dead."

"He's a vampire, not a human."

"Ah,"

Murray woke from his dream, shocked, and caressed his chest.

Ousheng immediately got up and took her into his arms.

“What?”

“Ono Ono, something happened to Ono.”

Murray’s face had beads of sweat on it.

“What happened? Wasn’t he in the next room the whole time?”

“No, it’s my prophecy.”

“You prophesied something” Osei frowned tightly.

“It’s that girl,”

Murray tried to calm himself down.

“It’s the girl I prophesied about last time, the one covered in blood, you remember.”

Osei thought back carefully.

The last time, Murray had prophesied about a strange girl covered in blood, and the two of them had been very strange at the time.

Because Murray’s prophecy would only be relevant to those she related to.

“What happened to that girl?”

“She’s going to kill Ono I saw her plunge a wolf’s tooth into Ono’s heart.”

Murray was horrified.

Her prophecies have always been very accurate.

“If I’m right, that girl, should be the one I told Ono to marry, so they were already together, no wonder I predicted about her last time.”

## **Chapter 371**

Murray was horrified.

Osei was also very shocked.

Murray grabbed Orson's arm, "What do we do now"

O'Sheng's brow furrowed in thought for a moment.

"It's good to have the prophecy, just tell Ono to break it off with that girl once and for all."

"But I can see that Ono is really in love with that girl, wouldn't that be a bit cruel"

Murray still had concerns.

"When that girl plunged her wolf's teeth into Ono's heart, you didn't think it was cruel?"

Murray dropped his head in silence.

From the moment Albert Ou was born, his life was destined to be a tragedy.

Murray nodded.

"All right then."

The next morning, the family was sitting at the dining table eating breakfast.

The sun shone through the windows and warmed the people.

Murray and O'Sheng looked at each other, neither of them opening their mouths.

Albert Ou eats quickly.

"Dad, Mom, I'm ready to go home."

Albert Ou finished his breakfast and put down his chopsticks.

"Ono, you've only been back a few days, stay a few more."

Murray had a hard time seeing his son, so naturally he wanted to spend more time with him.

“It’s not like I’m not coming back later.”

Albert Ou misses Jasmine Tong so badly that he can’t stay out of touch with her.

I thought about it last night, but decided to leave.

Murray looked at Orson, there was something she couldn’t say.

“You don’t have to go back.”

Albert Ou looked at Muranyi and then at Osei.

“What do you mean what do you mean you don’t have to go back?”

Osei ate his breakfast carelessly.

“You don’t have to go back, you just don’t have to go back for the rest of your life.”

Albert Ou looked at Osei in shock.

“Dad, you’re kidding,”

“I’m not kidding you, you remember Daisy from the Butts I remember when you were little and said she was pretty, Daisy liked you a lot and I’m ready to get you engaged.”

Ousheng’s speech was not fast or slow, but it was a dignified one.

Albert Ou was stunned for a moment, and it took him a moment to get over it.

“Dad, did you take the wrong medication today to get me engaged to Daisy and you made me marry that old aunt.”

Albert Ou thought it was the best joke he’d ever heard.

“You’ve grown up over the years, but, Daisy’s still exactly the same as before, not exactly old, and you two are just right for each other.”

Osei finished his milk, put his glass on the table, and gently picked up a paper towel to wipe the corners of his lips.

“I’m married, not to some Daisy.”

Albert Ou didn’t want to continue the theory with Osei either.

“That’s in human society, this is a vampire’s world, you’ll stay here from now on, you don’t need to return to human society.”

Murray also expressed shock, and she looked at Orson uneasily.

Only then did Albert Ou understand, and he looked at Muranui and then at Osei.

“Mom, this is what you two talked about last night.”

“Ono, listen to me, your father and I are actually making this decision for your own good” Muranyi’s voice weakened significantly.

“It’s for my own good that you’re trying to break us up when you know I have a woman I love and you know I follow the natural human laws of aging and you want me to marry a vampire who will always look exactly the same.”

Albert Ou snickered.

Murray hung his head in guilt.

“I’ve asked around, but if you have a constant supply of blood to replenish it, you can be like a vampire and not have to age.” Once again, Orson opened his mouth.

“I don’t give a sh!t about eternal youth you guys live one day and a hundred days is no difference at all, I don’t give a sh!t about that.”

Albert Ou growled.

Murray watched the two fathers rattling their swords, about to fight, but was helpless.

She patted O’Sheng’s hand, “You talk to him properly.”

“Needless to say I’m not going to marry Daisy I’m already married, I just want Mann.”

After saying that, Albert Ou stood up and walked towards the door.

“The woman you claim to love, she’s about to take your life.”

Osei shouted towards Albert Ou behind his back.

Albert Ou stopped in his tracks and turned around.

“What did you just say?”

Murray sighed quietly.

“I’d say the woman you love so much is going to kill you soon.” Osei repeated.

“No, that’s not possible,”

Albert Ou looked to Muranyi, “Mom, you said,”

Murray looked up, his eyes filled with distress and guilt.

“Ono, it’s true what your father said, last night I predicted that the girl took a wolf’s tooth and stabbed it into your heart, you know, my prediction was spot on, it was cruel to you, but it’s true.”

Albert Ou stared for a few seconds, shaking his head vigorously.

“No, it’s not true you guys lied to me, you lied to me to get me to stay, it’s definitely not true.”

“Ono, why would Mom lie to you?”

“No, you must be lying to me” Albert Ou turned quickly and walked out the door.

He wants to go home, he wants to find Jasmine Tong.

“You’re not going anywhere.”

O’Sheng slammed the table hard.

The moment Albert Ou walked out the door, the large tree in front of the door suddenly gave birth to many vines that rushed towards Albert Ou.

These vines tied Albert Ou’s hands and feet directly, then took Albert Ou into the air and pulled him back to the tree, tying him to the trunk in a death grip!

Albert Ou struggled hard, and the more he struggled, the tighter the vines wrapped around him.

Orson's power in vampires is the ability to manipulate all the forces of nature.

He can instantly make trees grow vines, or grasses grow into gnarled trees, or rivers become floods in an instant

This ability is very powerful among vampires, so he occupies the Aye Valley and no one dares to violate it.

"Don't do that Ono will be overwhelmed."

Murray gripped Orson's arm tightly.

"Let him sober up, he'll figure it out, and when he does, I'll put him down."

O'Sheng returned to the room after a glance at Albert Ou.

Murray went under the tree.

"Don't fight it, the more you fight it, the worse it gets, listen to your father, think about it and calm down, okay"

"I will not compromise I will never marry Daisy I just want Jasmine"

Albert Ou roared.

"Ono, Mom really didn't lie to you, the prophecy is true, she's going to kill you."

"You stop it I don't want to hear it" Albert Ou turned his head away.

Murray shook his head.

"Then think about it yourself."

Murray turned to go back into the room.

"You say it's for my own good, but have you ever thought about how I feel?"



## Chapter 372

Murray stopped in his tracks.

“If I did marry Daisy, have you ever thought about what I’d look like twenty or thirty years from now, with Daisy still looking beautiful and me being a terrible old man, and how she’d still like me?”

“”

“Even if what my father said is true, I can stay young by constantly replenishing my blood, how can I replenish my blood, by sucking human blood or beast blood then what’s the difference between me and a beast then I’d rather die.”

Albert Ou’s words stung Muranyi’s heart deeply.

How could she not know that?

But how could she just stand by and watch her son die?

Murray put his heart on the line and returned to his room.

Albert Ou was tied to a tree, unable to move, and it wasn’t the first time anyway, when he was little and disobeyed and made Muranyi angry, Osei always punished him that way.

What really saddens Albert Ou is not being tied to a tree or having to marry Daisy, but the prophecy of Murray.

If Jasmine Tong knew her true identity, would she really kill herself?

No, it must not be true. They must be lying.

Jasmine Tong loved him so much, even if she knew who he was, she wouldn’t have killed him

Slivestopol

Late at night, the silent night sky is starry.

Jasmine Tong was lying on the bed, her own phone in her hand.

Many messages have been sent to Albert Ou, but he still hasn't replied.

Nothing for the moment these days except for Albert Ou, who gave her a safe message upon arrival at her destination.

Although Albert Ou said that the signal over there was bad and he might not reply to his messages in time, it wasn't like a few days had passed without a single message, right?

Probably too busy.

Jasmine Tong could only comfort herself like this.

"I'm sorry, the subscriber you are calling is temporarily unavailable."

Jasmine Tong didn't know how many times this was the first time she had called, and with this familiar voice again, she had to throw the phone away.

Moonlight filled the room through the veil.

The moon was just right, so Jasmine Tong put on a dress and went out onto the balcony.

The moon was so beautiful tonight, it was a shame she was the only one to enjoy it.

Just as Jasmine Tong was about to return to her room, she suddenly noticed a light on the other balcony.

That was Yarwen Tong's room.

It's been a two-day school holiday, and Yarwen Tong is back for a few days.

Jasmine Tong then went to Yarwen Tong's room and knocked on the door.

"Little Lei, why aren't you sleeping?"

Yarwen Tong walked out and smiled towards Jasmine Tong.

“Sis, didn’t you stay up too, did you miss my brother-in-law and couldn’t sleep thinking about him”

Jasmine Tong couldn’t help but feel a little shy.

“Don’t talk nonsense why aren’t you sleeping” Jasmine Tong immediately changed the subject.

“I’m working on the design sis, look, it’s my new one.”

Yarwen Tong took out his design like a treasure.

“Do you think this dress looks good and this one, it’s a simple wedding dress and this one, it’s a neutral style dress, it’s quite popular these days.”

Jasmine Tong looked at those design drawings and was filled with joy.

Most importantly, she saw the light in Yarwen Tong’s eyes

It was a passion, a love of life.

“Xiaolei, Sis has now discovered that you like fashion design so much.”

Yarwen Tong scratched his head.

“At first, it was just a free time to write and draw on paper, but then I learned the profession and watched some shows and some fashion magazines, and I liked it even more.”

Jasmine Tong looked over the costume designs, each one was very beautiful.

“Sis, how about I design your dress for you later when you’re on the red carpet,”

“Yes,”

Yarwen Tong was suddenly excited, but this excitement only lasted for a few seconds.

He shook his own head.

“Better not, you stars wear very elaborate clothes when you walk the red carpet, it’s either this master or that master, I’m still just a student, wait until I become a master too”

Jasmine Tong ruffled Yarwen Tong’s hair.

“It’s okay, just make the dress and Sis can wear it out.”

Jasmine Tong patted Yarwen Tong’s design drawings.

“I’ve contracted all these pieces of yours, and I’ll need a lot of clothes to wear to various events.”

“That’s really great sis, you know what our biggest dream for fashion design students is to see the designs we draw on the drawings and turn them into beautiful clothes to wear on people.”

Yarwen Tong was obviously very excited.

“Sis, how much money do you have now?”

Yarwen Tong was suddenly cautiously probing.

“What’s the matter, do you need money” Jasmine Tong was puzzled.

Yarwen Tong shyly shook her head.

“I was thinking that if you had enough money, you could just open a clothing studio, and we majors are so frustrated that we don’t know how to turn our dreams into reality.”

Yarwen Tong hung his head in silence, looking a little embarrassed.

“Luckily, I have a sister who’s a star and can help me, but my classmates, they’re not so lucky, so I want to help them, sis, my classmates are very creative”

“I know, but opening a clothing studio isn’t that easy, it’s a lot of work, and it’s not just about money, and the bakery that Katya and I opened, all the money hasn’t been recouped yet, so”

Jasmine Tong looked a little embarrassed.

This is the first time Yarwen Tong asked her to do something, but she was powerless.

Yarwen Tong's face inevitably looked a little disappointed.

"It's okay, when you have the money."

Jasmine Tong nodded.

"Sis, don't worry, if the studio does open, my classmates and I can split the money, and the studio doesn't have to be big, it can be small."

From Yarwen Tong's words, Jasmine Tong could tell that he was still very eager.

"Okay, I know, I'll try, go to bed early."

Yarwen Tong nodded, "Okay, sis, good night."

"Good night."

Jasmine Tong walked out of Yarwen Tong's room and went back into the bedroom.

"Costume Studio."

She must fulfill Yarwen Tong's wish.

The next day, Tong had an announcement to make, and after it was over, she asked Mangia to sit in the bakery.

In the bakery's private room, Jasmine Tong looked a little careless.

"We've got a pretty good bakery, and now that the money is starting to come back, this is the first installment, so look at the signatures and I'll transfer it to you later."

Without even looking at it, Jasmine Tong just signed it.

"Mandy, why do I get the feeling you're not in the right state to be having a falling out with your boyfriend?"

Only then did Jasmine Tong come back to her senses, and even shook her head, telling Meng Jiajia about Yarwen Tong's desire to open a clothing studio.

"You called me on this."

## Chapter 373

Jasmine Tong just remembered that Meng Jiajia was also a designer and had been in the fashion industry for many years, so she should understand what was involved.

"Kaja-san, is it really okay?"

"Sure. I think it's very creative. It's true that the design world has been a bit fickle in the past few years, a lot of it is just follow-the-leader work, not very creative, but instead the students who are starting out will be a bit more creative."

Jasmine Tong perked up.

"So what can I do now my brother really wants to have a studio and I have to help him and his classmates and make their dreams come true."

Meng Jiajia looked at Jasmine Tong and smiled.

"You're so excited to talk about your brother, I don't even see you mentioning your boyfriend like that, you're not afraid that your boyfriend will get jealous" Monika said jokingly.

There was some embarrassment in Jasmine Tong's smile.

"I only have one brother, who I grew up with, and, well, he's sick, so"

"I get it, I was joking with you and you took it seriously, but Manny, I'll help you with anything to open a clothing studio, but there's no way I'm going to share shares with you, and you know that I have my own clothing studio and work with others, so it would be unethical for me to work with you again."

"I understand, I'm already happy that you're helping me, Katya."

Munchael nodded.

“But if you trust me, leave it all to me and I’ll take care of it for you, and you’ll take over when it’s on track.”

Jasmine Tong nodded her head like a chicken pecking rice, she was never good at such things as business, with Meng Jiajia, she didn’t have to worry about anything.

“Kaja-san, what’s the approximate cost of this initial investment?”

“If you want to do it right, you have to come up with at least five million.”

“Five million. “Hearing this number, Jasmine Tong was still shocked.

She could get her hands on this money, but that was about all the money she had.

“If you’re just doing custom, those students don’t have the fame to lose you money so you’ll have to make a finished product to promote the market so you don’t lose all your money.”

Jasmine Tong nodded her head, feeling that Meng Jiajia had a point.

Not all celebrities get to wear clothes made by unnamed designers like her.

“And, Mandy, I can remind you that the most important thing in a clothing studio is the designer, the designer has a reputation, how can the clothes sell, but if it’s these fledgling students like you said, the clothes are not good to sell, you have to be prepared.”

“”

“I’ll lay everything out for you so you don’t lose money, but it probably won’t be too good if you make money.”

“I understand, don’t worry, as long as you don’t lose any money, I’ll be thankful.”

The two men came to an agreement.

Meng Jiajia was still very well connected in this circle, and in three days, she had managed to get almost everything done.

Even the location of the studio has been chosen.

That night, Jasmine Tong came to Yarwen Tong's school and asked him out.

The two men were sitting in a private room in the cafeteria.

"Sis, what gives you time to come over here and find me."

Jasmine Tong took a data bag and handed it to Yarwen Tong, who took it suspiciously.

"What's this?"

"Just open it and see."

Yarwen Tong opened the information packet.

"STONE Clothing Ltd. "Yarwen Tong looked at Jasmine Tong with his eyes wide open.

Kind of couldn't believe what my eyes were seeing.

"Sis, is this true?"

"Of course it's true, all this information needs to be reviewed, and I'll take it over to the Better Business Bureau later to prepare it for registration, so I'll give you a quick glance in advance to make you happy."

"We've got our own studio."

"Of course you can tell your classmates the good news, I'd love to welcome you all to the studio."

"That's wonderful, if everyone knew that, they'd be so happy."

Yarwen Tong looked at the information in his hand, his eyes fixed on "stone".

"I like the name."

Jasmine Tong smiled happily, she knew that Yarwen Tong would like it.

"Okay, I don't want to talk to you anymore, you go busy, I still have to go to the business bureau, also you can tell your classmates, I'm taking out all my family's money, don't let me lose all my money when the time comes oh."



“Don’t you worry, Sis I will.”

“Also, you tell them that the studio, what about the studio, doesn’t use their manuscript for nothing, it’s all paid for.”

Yarwen Tong nodded excitedly, really wondering how excited his classmates would be to hear the good news!

Tong went to the Department of Commerce and Industry for registration, which went relatively smoothly, and she went home after it was over.

As soon as I entered the house, I received a call from Xu Xingru.

“Mandy, tomorrow night, you’re going to the Bar La Charity Night, and you’re on the invite list this time.”

“Ah yes?”

“Yes, but the dress is really giving me a headache, and I still haven’t figured out what I want you to wear. Because it’s a charity night, it’s not too dressy, but it’s not too shabby either, and everyone is equally going to be competing.”

The choice of this dress also really made Xu Xingru difficult.

If Xu Xingru has such a headache, Jasmine Tong has even less ideas.

While making a phone call, Jasmine Tong walked upstairs, passing by Yarwen Tong’s room and suddenly had an idea.

“Starru-san, if I wear clothes designed by college student designers who are still in school, is that okay?”

“Can ah very can this charity night, there are related projects, is to support college students, but now where do we find college students designed out of clothes, but also now made if it will be too late.”

“It’s okay, I’ve got a ready-made one here.”

“That’s great remember don’t dress too flamboyantly be discreet.”

“Don’t worry absolutely low key.”

Yarwen Tong’s design, Jasmine Tong couldn’t know better.

“Oh, and by the way, Mandy, one more thing I have to tell you, it’s a charity night and the site is for donations.”

Jasmine Tong bit her lip.

“How much do you want to donate?”

She’s really not rich right now.

“This naturally varies from person to person, and the site won’t be forced to donate, but if you don’t donate, you’ll be fighting on the internet later and saying nothing about it, so more or less, you’ll have to donate.”

“Oh,”

“I’ve asked around, we don’t need to donate too much, but we can’t donate too little either, just take the middle value, about 600,000.”

“Six hundred thousand.”

Jasmine Tong was also taken aback when she heard this number.

Although celebrities are high-income earners, everyone’s money doesn’t come from the wind, and \$600,000 is not a small amount of money

## **Chapter 374**

Especially in recent years, a lot of people say that a star can make millions, even tens of millions, for a TV series, not including any endorsements and such, and yet the donations only take so little.

The internet has set off several verbal attacks on celebrities for donating less.

That’s why the star has been unapologetic about donations over the years.

But people only see the amount of money they make, but they don’t see the hard work behind it.

Although a TV series, they earn many dozens or even hundreds of times more than the average person, a TV series may be filmed for months and they may only get three or four hours of sleep a day.

But the netizens don't care about that, if you don't donate, or donate less, they'll call you names and force you to donate!

"Manny, didn't the cost of the endorsement just call you some time ago, 600,000 you should be able to get it,"

Xu Xingru doesn't want to force Jasmine Tong to donate, but there have been many precedents, and those who donate less are directly scolded to get out of the entertainment industry.

She didn't want to ruin Jasmine Tong's career because of this.

"I, for one, can take it." Jasmine Tong had no choice but to agree to the scalp.

"That's fine, I'll hang up, I'll be in touch."

After hanging up the phone, Jasmine Tong immediately checked her bank card, in fact, no need to check to know that she has no money.

The clothing studio basically consumed all of her savings.

Now that Albert Ou is out of the country, where is she going to find 600,000?

Piecing together the little balance she had left over from all her bank cards, she was only able to raise \$30,000 to \$40,000.

Now I'm really regretting that I didn't take more plays, make more money, and even push a lot of activities

Who's got a grudge against money? It's always good to make more money.

But now is not the time for regrets. We have to find a way to get through tomorrow's charity gala first.

Jasmine Tong had to call Meng Jiajia.

Muncha had already helped her so much, she was too embarrassed to ask.

"Katya, you know I've spent a lot of money on my clothing studio and I don't have much money on hand right now, so see if you can move some over here in the bakery for me."

“I just gave you the dividends from the bakery the other day, there’s money on the books, but there’s always a little money that needs to be set aside as working capital, so I’ll tell you what, I should have no problem moving over two hundred thousand dollars for you.”

“Well, thank you, Katya.”

Soon, Meng Jiajia deposited two hundred and eighty thousand into Jasmine Tong’s account.

With the rest of Jasmine Tong’s money, we can barely make up 300,000, half short of the 600,000 demanded by Xu Xingru.

There’s really nothing she can do about it, so let’s make it \$300,000.

Jasmine Tong called Yarwen Tong back, and when he heard that Jasmine Tong was going to wear the clothes she designed, Yarwen Tong was not to mention how happy he was.

Yarwen Tong very generously took the wedding dress he had made for Jasmine Tong and made changes, changing it into a dress.

Jasmine Tong looked at herself in the mirror and suddenly imagined herself in a wedding dress one day.

“Sis, you simply look beautiful in this dress, don’t worry, I’ll make you an even prettier wedding dress later”

“Well, my good sister believes it must be the most beautiful wedding dress in the world.”

### Bar Charity Night

Even though it’s a charity night, there is a red carpet part to it.

That’s why Xu Xingru had such a headache over Jasmine Tong’s outfit.

Walking the red carpet is definitely a process that gives the star something to talk about.

With two posthumous trophies already to her credit, Tong was placed at the back of the room, followed by some of his predecessors and more influential people.

A simple white dress Jasmine Tong brightened everyone's day when she appeared on the red carpet.

"Which designer did Jasmine Tong's dress come from? Why haven't I seen it before?"

"I've never seen it either, but it's so pretty."

"Supposedly, it wasn't designed by any designer, but was made by a fashion design student at the Academy of Fine Arts."

"Ah how can this be possible? Students make them and can wear them too. It's too cheap."

"What price drop ah people this is to support college students to start a business, this charity gala has this project."

It's not like every actress has the courage to walk down the aisle wearing a piece that is not famous.

The grand finale of the red carpet was the couple Ellen Ron and Rameen Tong.

The two are like a Siamese twins couple who often attend events at the same time and certainly earn their popularity.

Two people dressed as a couple, cameras clicking and pointing at them, they were undoubtedly the brightest on the red carpet!

After the red carpet portion was over, there was still some time before the actual charity gala began.

Tonto went to the bathroom.

When I came out, I happened to see Ellen Ron at the door as well.

Jasmine Tong couldn't remember the last time she had seen Ellen Ron.

She only remembered Ellen Ron supporting his wife Rameen on Weibo and even rebuking herself for what she had said.

"Long time no see, Mandy, how have you been?"

Ellen Ron's tone was very gentle, and the expression on his face was a little lonely.

"Thanks for the dirty water you keep throwing on me with your wife, I'm so much better now."

Jasmine Tong snickered.

Ellen Ron lowered his eyelids, his eyes showing a hint of guilt.

"I have no choice but to do these things."

"A love affair is a good love affair, I didn't know until now that a love affair is a lie that can be told with one's eyes open."

Jasmine Tong was rude, she no longer wanted to have anything to do with Ellen Ron.

"Mandy, I know those comments after the wedding were very bad for you, didn't they and didn't they do anything to you? if they did, you tell me and I'll help you if I can."

Ellen Ron's gaze was sincere, and it was precisely because he had experienced the wedding that time that he had finally seen some things clearly.

Only, he had to do that because of the company's interests.

"Well, if you really want to help me, then you could have sent a tweet, or just send out a press release and say that everything I said at the wedding before was true, and maybe I'll thank you."

Jasmine Tong tried to leave, and Ellen Ron directly grabbed her arm.

"Do we have to be like this? Can't we even be friends?"

"Mr. Ron, please respect yourself, you are married and I have a boyfriend, is it appropriate for you to hold onto me like this?"

Ellen Ron still hadn't let go.

Jasmine Tong shifted hard, and as a result she was on her heels and accidentally didn't stand still.

“Ah,”

Jasmine Tong screamed as Ellen Ron held her in a smooth embrace.

“All right,”

Unbeknownst to either of them, a flashing light had gone off in the corner.

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 375 - 377

### Chapter 375

Jasmine Tong immediately stood up and pushed Ellen Ron away.

“Thanks,”

She got up to fix her clothes and left immediately.

There are so many people here, it's possible that the paparazzi may mix in, and even if there are no paparazzi, it's not good for other stars to see them.

Jasmine Tong hurriedly left, her affair with Rameen Tong wasn't over yet, if she was found with Ellen Ron, it would be really bad!

Rameen Tong had taken her seat, happily greeting the people she knew around her.

Suddenly, an unfamiliar face appeared in front of her.

“Miss Tong, let's borrow a moment.”

Rameen Tong looked the man up and down, she didn't know him at all, and the man didn't look like a good person.

“Sorry, no time.”

“You see this, you should have time.”The man handed his phone screen to Rameen Tong.

Rameen Tong was shocked when she saw what was on her phone screen.

“Miss Tong, you have time now,”

Rameen Tong stared hard at the man in front of her and stood up.

The charity gala is about to begin.

Ellen Ron returned to his seat, and it was half a day before Rameen Tong returned.

“Where did it go?”

“Oh, just ran into a couple of acquaintances over there talking.” Rameen Tong smiled slightly towards Ellen Ron and sat next to him.

They’re a model couple, and they have to look like a model couple all the time.

The charity gala is always full of positive energy and the aim of the evening is to rally many people to join the cause and help these people in need.

The last part of the process is the fundraising.

Although it’s the last part of the evening, it’s actually decided before the evening whether the celebrity donates or not, and how much they donate.

The person who donates the most money on each charity night will be awarded the Star of Charity.

“Okay, we’re announcing the amount of money raised so far, so please look at the big screen.”

The big screen lists, one by one, how much each celebrity donated and which project they donated to.

Jasmine Tong took a closer look at her own 300,000, but she was actually at the bottom of the pile.

It’s a bit of a shame.

And the second-to-last place is half a million.



It seemed that the numbers Xu Xingru had heard were off, even if she took out 600,000, there was no way to be among the middle level, at most it would look a little better than the bottom one.

Ellen Ron and Rameen Tong are making donations as husband and wife, and they surprisingly donated a total of 3.3 million yuan!

This number did scare Jasmine Tong.

Since the wedding, Rameen Tong has been committed to public welfare, if she has gained a lot of goodwill.

“Let’s make tonight’s charity star the Ellen Ron Rameen Tong and his wife.”

There was thunderous applause from the audience.

The two men went on stage together.

There were charity night ambassadors who presented the trophies to them.

“We all know Mr. and Mrs. Ron, the two of them have always been committed to charity, and this year it seems like it’s not just a charity gala, but donations from somewhere else isn’t it”

“It’s all right as it should be.”Ellen Ron politely nodded his head and didn’t say much.

Rameen Tong smiled brightly.

“So do you two have anything you want to say to us?”

Ellen Ron made an inviting gesture towards Rameen Tong.

The host then handed the microphone to Rameen Tong.

“I actually feel honored to be able to contribute my part for charity.I’ve seen a lot of projects today that have touched my heart, yet it hurts me that I can’t help more.”

At this point, Rameen Tong squeezed out two more tears, her voice also choked a bit.

“There are so many people in the world who need our help, and as a star, I feel a little bit more burdened and I will have to work harder to help more people at next year’s charity gala.”

Thunderous applause resounded throughout the evening.

An unpretentious presentation is naturally appreciated.

“Also, I’m here to announce that my personal clothing line, LOVE, is officially with you, and I’ll be donating a dollar to charity for every shirt LOVE sells from now on.”

Rameen Tong spread his arms.

“This dress I’m wearing today is the work of a designer from our company. I welcome you to support my brand, support love, and support charity.”

Rameen Tong bowed deeply towards the stage.

The applause from the audience was loud.

Jasmine Tong’s heart was thumping.

Rameen Tong has even started a clothing brand!

This is bad.

Though she didn’t know that Rameen had turned to a clothing brand, and the clothing studio she herself had promised to make for Yarwen Tong hadn’t yet been announced to the public.

Once it was announced to the public, people would definitely think she was emulating Rameen Tong.

Rameen Tong must also have thought she was competing with her in bad faith.

This is really not going to end well.

It was inevitable.

The charity party finally ended and everyone dispersed.

Jasmine Tong finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“Gee, I thought I really was the least, but it turns out Jasmine Tong donated even less than I did.”

“She’s a movie queen hey, I can’t believe she’s donating that little, watch it, it’s going to blow up tomorrow.”

“I’m not the bottom of the pile anyway, I’m solid.”

Jasmine Tong listened to the two actors behind her who were talking about it.

Her 300,000 was also really too shabby, so she had to leave in shame.

When they left, Ellen Ron and Rameen Tong were still being interviewed.

Rameen Tong is vigorously advocating that the reason she herself likes business is so she can make more money and help more people.

Jasmine Tong returned home.

Donations did come up a little short today, so she’s still worried.

As soon as she was in bed, she opened her phone and checked the Twitter hotspot.

Today is the age of the internet and information about charity night donations has quickly reached the internet.

“Ellen Ron Rameen Tong Charity Couple”

“The New Stars of Philanthropy”

“Love brand established.”

“LOVE donates.”

Soon, all of these were on the top of the hot list.

Jasmine Tong’s phone suddenly rang, the call was from Xu Xingru.

Jasmine Tong had to pick up the phone with a hard scalp.

“I’m sorry, Sister Starru, the only money I can come up with is 300,000, I really can’t come up with 600,000.”

“Okay, I know that there’s not really a fundamental difference between you taking \$300,000 today and taking \$600,000. All the same, it’s the bottom of the barrel, and I underestimated everyone this time.”

Jasmine Tong sighed deeply.

“This time Ellen Ron and Rameen Tong did really too good, they are considered to have earned enough popularity, especially Rameen Tong, everyone knows that she used the charity night to promote her clothing brand, but she biased the name of charity not only will not be scolded, but also give their own clothing brand for nothing, a good publicity. I really underestimated her.”

Jasmine Tong bit her lip.

“There’s even worse news.”

## **Chapter 376**

Jasmine Tong told Xu Xingru exactly what she had already registered the clothing studio.

Originally, she did not need to discuss this matter with Xu Xingru.

But now that Rameen Tong is the first to announce her creation of the “love” clothing brand, Jasmine Tong has no choice but to tell Xu Xingru.

“This isn’t a bad thing, at most it says you emulate Rameen Tong, it’s Rameen Tong’s side we need to be wary of, you do the same thing as her, she’ll be sure to defend you.”

“I know, it’s just too much of a coincidence that she did the skincare and who knew she was turning her attention to the clothing side of things.”

Jasmine Tong was also worn out, and she really didn’t want to get involved with Rameen Tong anymore.

“It’s okay, and you shouldn’t stress about it, just check the news tomorrow.”

“Good.”

After hanging up the phone, Jasmine Tong was still a little apprehensive.

She had slept poorly this night, and still hadn't heard anything from Albert Ou.

The next morning, Yarwen Tong returned in a flurry of excitement.

“Sis, how about the dress I made for you did everyone praise you”

Yarwen Tong was very excited.

Jasmine Tong, however, looked exhausted.

“Yes, of course I did, when I walked down the red carpet, a lot of reporters were whispering about whose designer's clothes I was wearing and how they looked so good.”

“Really? “Yarwen Tong scratched his head somewhat embarrassed, his eyes were the color of joy that couldn't be hidden.

Jasmine Tong nodded.

“Really, how could sis lie to you? sis will be pointing at you to earn money from now on.”

Jasmine Tong affectionately ruffled Yarwen Tong's hair.

Yarwen Tong nodded his head vigorously.

“Sis, don't worry, I'll try my best right, I've talked to my classmates about you opening a studio and they're all very excited so I have a proposal to tell you about it now.”

Yarwen Tong dragged Jasmine Tong into the study.

Although Jasmine Tong didn't have a heart, she didn't want to disappoint Yarwen Tong, but she still listened hard to those proposals from him.

“Sis, do you think my proposal is okay even though we all have dreams, but our studio isn't a charity, we also have to make money, we can't do everyone's work right, so we have to compete”

Jasmine Tong looked at her phone.

“The Queen of Keystone,”

“Jasmine Tong won’t pull out a dime.”

These hot searches unexpectedly came up, and with these hot searches, naturally, praised Rameen Tong and Ellen Ron.

This morning, all of the press releases are praising Rameen and Ellen Ron.

Rameen Tong has been whitewashed, but this time, it’s a complete whitewash.

Some news media writers say that charity night is a demon mirror that reveals who these stars are fairies and who are goblins.

Real immortals can’t fake it, and real goblins can’t escape.

That’s the secret sarcasm in Jasmine Tong.

“Sis, I’m talking to you, are you listening?”

Yarwen Tong found Jasmine Tong a bit careless.

“Oh, you keep talking, I’m listening.”

“Listen to what ah you have been looking at your phone” Yarwen Tong very dissatisfied.

Jasmine Tong sighed.

“Xiaolei, yesterday’s participation in the charity gala was very uneventful, I may have some things to deal with, you can put these proposals here for now, I’ll look at them later.”

“Sis, is it because I designed the dress.”

“No, it has nothing to do with the clothes, so don’t worry about it, the company will take care of it.”

Jasmine Tong rubbed her temples.

Yarwen Tong saw that Jasmine Tong was in really bad shape and turned his attention to Jasmine Tong's phone.

He frowned and picked up Jasmine Tong's phone.

Jasmine Tong's phone was fixed on a picture of Rameen Tong and Ellen Ron walking the red carpet.

"Sis, isn't this Zhang Zhao's design?"

Jasmine Tong looked up sharply.

"Who"

"This is a student from my class, from the same dorm as me, called Zhang Zhao. But"

"What?"

"This is an assignment given to us by Professor Lin, so why is it suddenly being worn by Rameen Tong?"

Yarwen Tong couldn't figure it out.

"Are you sure about the homework?"

"I'm sure, very sure that Zhang Zhao stayed up several nights for this design, changed it more than 30 times before and after, and asked me to help him read it, but in the end Professor Lin only gave him 70 points and he threw it away in anger."

Jasmine Tong's heart overflowed with mutterings.

She remembered that at the charity night, Rameen Tong said the dress, which was from her studio.

"Xiaolei, what's the story of this Professor Lin of yours?"

"This is the teacher of our school ah he is very authoritative teacher, is our school outside, his classes are very small, so we pay great attention to his homework, he has achieved a lot of design achievements in our country is also very famous, it is said to have also won international awards."

Jasmine Tong nodded.

“Are you doing anything today?”

Yarwen Tong shook his head.

“Then you’re coming out with me.”

Jasmine Tong dressed up and immediately left the house with Yarwen Tong, whom she brought to the mall.

Jasmine Tong also wore huge sunglasses to avoid being recognized.

“Sis, why did you bring me to the mall?”

“You’ll see when you go.”

Jasmine Tong searched the mall and finally found LOVE’s store.

She knew that the store must have already opened, or else Rameen Tong wouldn’t have advertised so vigorously.

The love store is very crowded, Rameen Tong’s publicity efforts really are not bad.

The shopkeepers inside were so busy that they didn’t notice Jasmine Tong and Yarwen Tong at all.

“Look closely at the clothes here.”

Tonto whispered.

The two men pretend to pick and choose from the shelves, floundering.

The shopkeepers were too busy, and Jasmine Tong and Yarwen Tong didn’t dress like rich people, so they were just ignored by the shopkeepers.

Where did they get the idea that their boss, yesterday on a charity night with a few words, today they’re busy as hell!

After walking around the store, Jasmine Tong and Yarwen Tong walked out.

Found a cafe and sat down.



“Sis, those clothes.”

Yarwen Tong was so angry that he couldn't speak.

“Take it easy and be nice.”

Yarwen Tong sighed.

“A lot of those clothes are either slightly altered from assignments our classmates turned in, or even just identical.”

“Do you see it clearly?”

“Look carefully, I have a good relationship with the class president, who is in charge of collecting assignments, so I've seen all these assignments, there's no mistaking it.”

Jasmine Tong nodded.

“No, I have to tell my classmates and the school about this, the professor is going too far, we're not looking at the money, but that's disrespectful.”

Yarwen Tong was outraged.

“It's no use talking about it, he's a professor, an internationally renowned designer, an authority, do you think anyone will believe it”

“What then?”

Aye Valley

Albert Ou was still tied to the tree and he hadn't eaten in days.

## **Chapter 377**

If they were vampires, even a few days without food didn't have much effect on their bodies.

This was with the Albert Ou between humans and vampires, and it was still manageable for a day or two, but it had been four days.

Albert Ou was tied to a tree and slumped over, not saying a word.

The first two days he was able to shout and engage in theories with O'Shan, the last two days he's completely wilted.

Murray ran under the tree.

"Ono, Ono, are you okay?"

Albert Ou opened his eyes slowly.

Murray climbed right up the tree to Albert Ou's side with two pieces of bread in his hand.

"Ono, listen to mom and eat something, you can't go on like this"

In the end, Murray is still soft and heartbroken for his son.

Albert Ou shook his head very strenuously, his lips completely cracked.

"Why are you so stubborn? Just go easy on your dad and let this go, okay?"

"Mom, you don't have to talk me out of it if you really want what's best for me, take my phone and send a message to Jasmine, she hasn't heard from me in days, she'll be worried."

Murray looked at Albert Ou incredulously.

He's in this condition and he's even thinking about the girl.

"Ono, is that girl really that important to you?"

"Well."

"But Mom's prophecy was right, she's going to kill you, and we're never going to let that happen"

Albert Ou strained to lift his eyes to look at Muranui.

"Mom, when you told me to marry her, you also said that you foretold that she would lift the seal on me, but now my seal still hasn't been lifted."

"I,"

Murray didn't know what to say, she did have the power of prophecy, but it was out of her control when this prophetic image would happen.

"Mom, I, I"

Albert Ou tried to say something else, but he didn't have the slightest bit of strength in him.

Finally, the head drops down and passes out.

"Ono,"

Muranui hurriedly called Osei over, and released Albert Ou from the tree and brought him back to the room.

Ousheng had brought in Zheng Qian, who was a very good doctor before he had turned into a vampire.

He checked Albert Ou's symptoms and walked out of the bedroom.

"Young Master Ou is nothing serious, just a few days without food or water caused by it, his body is not the same as ours, give him some water, eat something, rest and it will ease up."

"Thank you, Dr. Jung." Murray nodded towards Zheng Qian.

"You're welcome, so I'll be going home."

After sending Zheng Qian away, Ousheng returned to the bedroom where Muranui was carefully feeding Albert Ou water.

Murray sighed and set the water aside, wiping the corners of Albert Ou's lips.

"After this brat fell in love, he lost everything for a woman and spoiled himself like this, but whenever he's soft, I'm not going to keep trapping him."

Murray stood up and looked at O'Sheng.

"For a woman."

There was a grin on Murray's face.

“My son follows me, and if it wasn’t for a man in the first place, I wouldn’t have spoiled myself so badly.”

After saying that, Murray strode out of the bedroom.

Ousheng stood completely stunned.

Rainbow City

Jasmine Tong was sitting in her study looking up information about Professor Lin on her computer.

Because of the impact of the charity night, Jasmine Tong didn’t go out for the past two days.

The internet has been abuzz with voices reviling her.

She’s the queen of the movies, but she only donated \$300,000, which is just too shabby.

Someone even added up all of her film credits, endorsement fees, bakery income, and other random income to see what percentage of her \$300,000 was really worth.

The natural conclusion is that a million or eight hundred thousand dollars is not much to donate with her income.

This pushed her into the limelight all at once.

Xu Xingru didn’t have any good countermeasures, so she could only ignore it for now.

Yarwen Tong rushed in in a flurry of fire.

“Sis, I got it.”

As soon as Jasmine Tong looked up, she saw Yarwen Tong holding a folder in her hand.

Yarwen Tong immediately took out all the things in the folder, which were all the assignments his classmates had turned in.

Tong opened Love's official website and compared the students' design drawings with the clothes on the website one by one.

As a result, many of LOVE's clothes are really identical to these design drawings, and some have only been slightly modified!

"Sis, I haven't told my classmates about this yet, you said you wouldn't let me, so I lied and collected their homework, so what do we do next?"

"Ignore it for now." Jasmine Tong said slowly.

"Why we can obviously sue them for this is plagiarism he took away our homework, that's all our hard work."

Yarwen Tong was outraged.

"Xiaolei, calm down a bit, this matter is not that simple, the fact that he dares to take your homework means that he has this confidence that nothing will happen."

Yarwen Tong frowned, somewhat confused.

"Think about it, your classmates are all studying fashion design, you guys must have been going to the mall a lot of the time, looking at the direction of this year's fashion and such, and now that LOVE is so famous, your classmates will see it if you're not careful, we can think of that, and so can that Professor Lin of yours."

Yarwen Tong scratched his head in frustration and sat down in his chair.

"So what to do ah just watch him take our hard work and make money?"

"If I'm right, he's probably thinking that you're students are vulnerable, and even if you're found out, he'll at most give you some money, and he'll even say that he's looking up to you for using your work, and then you'll be too angry to say anything."

Yarwen Tong smashed the table.

"It's an abomination,"

"Okay, let's leave this alone, I'll let you know when I think of a way."

Yarwen Tong nodded.

“Well, okay then, by the way, why isn’t brother-in-law back yet? He’s been gone for a while.”

Jasmine Tong breathed a slow sigh of relief.

“I don’t know what’s going on with him, I can’t reach him for a few days.”

“Can’t get a hold of him from the company? Nothing’s going to happen.”

Jasmine Tong raised her head to look at Yarwen Tong.

“Can’t,”

“Sis, if you’re really worried, just go to the office and ask.”

“Okay, I got it, go to bed.”

Yarwen Tong walked out of the study.

Jasmine Tong was lying on the table, looking a little lonely.

Why isn’t Albert Ou back yet?

Wasn’t it supposed to be a week? It’s been more than half a month now.

## [Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 378 - 380](#)

### **Chapter 378**

Jasmine Tong still decided to go to the Dark Empire and ask about it.

She couldn’t get in touch with Albert Ou Noe, and she was always wondering about that.

The next day, Jasmine Tong disguised herself and went straight to the Dark Empire.

She called Russel Cheng beforehand to make sure that Russel Cheng wasn't following Albert Ou on a business trip, before going upstairs.

Just outside the door of the CEO's office, Jasmine Tong saw Russel Cheng.

"Secretary Cheng, I came over to ask if it's time for Mr. Ou to come back from his business trip. He said that if it's fast, he'll be back in a week, and if it's slow, it's half a month at most, but it's been more than half a month."

"Oh, ma'am, you don't have to worry, it will be fine, there's probably some delay."

The reason why they say it's a business trip is because they don't want Jasmine Tong to know.

So, no matter what, Russel Cheng would help Albert Ou hide it.

"Nothing is going to happen," Jasmine Tong was still a little worried.

"No, ma'am, I just spoke to Ou on the phone two days ago." Russel Cheng continued to lie.

"But why can't I get through to him?" Jasmine Tong felt even stranger, Russel Cheng can get through to him, why can't she get through to him herself?

"Uh yes, it's like this, ma'am, the place where Mr. Ou is, it's not a good location, the signal is poor, he still took the time out of his busy schedule to explain to me about the work, he also asked me to greet ma'am, but, I forgot, I'm so sorry ah."

Russel Cheng felt like he was about to be unable to make it up.

"So, it's good that he's okay."

"Well, all right, all right." Russel Cheng broke out in a cold sweat.

Just at this time, someone suddenly walked over, and Jasmine Tong immediately turned her body to the side.

"The last time Secretary Cheng played poker on the fifteenth day of the first month, we lost, and you said you'd invite us to dinner, but you haven't invited us. What do you mean?"

The visitor was an employee of the Dark Empire and patted Russel Cheng's shoulder.

Hearing this, Jasmine Tong was confused.

Remember Albert Ou said he was working overtime on the 15th of January?

"I can still run without Ou, I'm busy right now, some other time."

"You count how many days it's been since the fifteenth day of the first month."

"Okay, okay, got it," Russel Cheng looked a little impatient.

Having sent off his colleague, Russel Cheng turned around hastily, "Madam, Madam."

Jasmine Tong came back to her senses only then.

"Ma'am, do you have anything else?"

"Oh, no, just now that colleague said the 15th day of the first month, the 15th day of the first month what's wrong" Jasmine Tong pretended to be carelessly casually asked.

"It's nothing, on the fifteenth day of the first month, didn't we have a few people off to play cards together, and I lost and owed them a meal."

"Are you still on holiday on the fifteenth day of the first month?" asked Jasmine Tong tentatively.

"Yeah, it has to be a holiday, and it's on welfare."

"Oh I see, I'll go home then."

"Okay, ma'am, I won't see you off then, I have work to do here."

Jasmine Tong was thinking as she walked down the road.

She clearly remembered Albert Ou's birthday on the fifteenth day of the first month, but because of an emergency at the company, she left without even eating the cake.



However, according to Russel Cheng, the 15th day of the first month is off, so even if there was an emergency, Russel Cheng wouldn't play mahjong with his colleagues.

Albert Ou is lying.

Jasmine Tong suddenly remembered the words of Leng Lords.

He's a vampire, full moon energy enhanced, his company is fine, and he's simply lying.

Jasmine Tong's heart thumped.

But she quickly dismissed the idea.

Impossible.

If he was a vampire, she'd have noticed something wrong with him after they'd been in bed together for so long.

Thinking so, Jasmine Tong returned home.

Aye Valley

Muranui stayed by Albert Ou's bedside, heartache written all over her eyes.

Albert Ou slowly opened his eyes.

"Ono, how's it going better" Murray rushed over to us.

"Mom,"

"Ono, do you want something to eat, the doctor said you're fine, mom made you some porridge"

Albert Ou shook his head.

"Where's my phone" Albert Ou's voice was still a little weak.

"The phone was put away by your dad."

"Oh," Albert Ou was disappointed.

He could not go back, but he had to let Jasmine Tong know his message.

“Mom, count me in, please, will you do me a favor and get my phone and send a message to Jasmine.”

Murray looked at the door and leaned in to Albert Ou’s ear.

“Hurry up and eat something to regain your strength, and you’ll be out of here tonight.”

Albert Ou was in two eyes.

“Mom, you,”

“Your father can’t know about this, I’ll be pestering him tonight and you’ll take the opportunity to leave then, so you need to get some rest now.”

Albert Ou nodded immediately.

“But, Ono, you have to promise Mom one thing.”

“Mom, you said.”

“Be on the lookout for that girl at all times, Mom’s prophecy won’t be wrong, you can’t let her hurt you, and if that girl really wants to hurt you, just leave her and come back here, ok”

When Muranui saw Albert Ou in his current state, he thought of his original self.

It was also very painful when she first learned that Ousheng was a vampire.

She could relate to Albert Ou’s feelings.

Albert Ou dropped his eyelids.

“Promise Mom, okay if we can’t be together, you’ll come back and listen to your dad.”

“Well.” Despite Albert Ou’s great reluctance, he agreed.

In order to make his escape for the night, he was good enough to eat what Murray made.

Because of what Muranyi had said that day, Ousheng and Muranyi had also been in a cold war, not so much a cold war as they no longer knew how to get along with each other.

It's late at night.

Osei was still reading in his study when Murray pushed through the door, wearing a red halter nightgown.

Even though decades have passed, her body is still perfect and s\*xy.

I remember their wedding night when Murray wore such a red camisole, and that time they were entwined for a whole month.

"Not sleeping yet?"

"Just sleep." O'Sheng immediately put the book away and stood up.

The two of them went back into the bedroom together.

Lying on the bed, Murray leaned in next to Orson.

"Yui, are you regretting it" Ousheng's voice was a bit low.

"No."

It was only then that Murray realized how cruel her unintentional words that day had been to Orsheng.

"Ei, I'm sorry, if I had stopped in time, you might have been able to live out your life in peace, and now you're just"

Osei originally thought that this was the best possible ending.

## **Chapter 379**

Murray had turned into a vampire, as eternally young as he was, and they could be together forever, in the true sense of the word.

But it wasn't until that day, when Murray said something like that, that he realized that it was all just wishful thinking.

"I said something too harsh the other day, and I apologize."

“No, I’m the one who should be apologizing, Eey, I shouldn’t have converted you into a vampire.”

Murray covered Orson’s mouth.

“Don’t say it, it doesn’t matter at all what I am as long as I can be with you, I just don’t think it’s fair to our son.”

Osei sighed.

“Don’t you think Ono is the most pitiful thing in the world? He’s not a vampire, he’s not human, and he won’t be happy with either a vampire or a human. His life, no solution.”

Osei gently stroked Muranyi’s back, “We’ll figure something out. Definitely.”

Murray snuggled into Orson’s chest, looking up at him and kissing him on the lips.

Vampires are never satisfied in terms of physical needs, they could go on and on doing it and never get tired.

It was at this time that Albert Ou left.

Rainbow City

Before going to bed, Jasmine Tong was browsing Weibo again.

“Jasmine Tong won’t pull out a dime.”

“The cheapest movie queen ever.”

These hot searches haven’t faded, and some have even called for Jasmine Tong to get out of the entertainment industry.

Someone even listed the amount of donations made by all the movie queens in the past decade, and Jasmine Tong’s 300,000 was indeed the bottom of the list.

And that night, Jasmine Tong inexplicably discovered that a hot search was slowly heating up.

“Tong’s dress.”

“The dress Jasmine Tong is wearing was allegedly designed by a college student, which is disrespectful to the charity night.”

“Jasmine Tong has simply defiled the dress.”

“This dress is so ugly that the person who designed it must not be a good person to even design a dress for Jasmine Tong.”

When Jasmine Tong saw this, she was so angry that she trembled a bit

People can attack her however they want, but never attack Yarwen Tong

Originally, people were just dissatisfied with Jasmine Tong herself, and this has risen to her dress, so it's clear that someone did it on purpose.

Jasmine Tong immediately called Rameen Tong.

It wasn't just once or twice that Rameen Tong hired a navy.

“Rameen Tong, you're enough you can pay off the navy all you want to say about me, but you absolutely can't.”

“Can't what say your brother right or wrong haha, I just like to poke people's weaknesses, how about” came Rameen Tong's laughing voice from the phone.

“Don't you think you're despicable? No matter what, Yarwen is also considered your brother last time, I won't bother with you, I didn't expect you to do it again and again”

“Jasmine Tong, you were stupid about last time, who told you not to count it you want to count it now, no chance, no one believes what you said is true, now everyone knows that you are sorry about the wedding hahaha”

Rameen Tong laughed wildly.

A charity star had washed her completely clean.

“You,”

“It's late at night and I have to spend the night with my brother Ellen, so I won't talk much with you, good night, my dear sister.”

After saying that, Rameen Tong hung up the phone.

Jasmine Tong slammed her phone to the side in anger.

“Well, since you’re heartless, don’t blame me for being heartless.”

She hadn’t wanted to make a big deal out of this, but now she finally realized that she couldn’t do without it.

Weibo will soon expose Yarwen Tong to the world.

Jasmine Tong pulled the covers and lay down on the bed to get ready for bed.

It was a long time before she actually went to sleep.

Late in the night, she suddenly felt a cool body cradle her in its arms.

Jasmine Tong awoke abruptly from her dream.

“Who”

“Crap, who else but me.”

This wild and unstoppable voice reached Jasmine Tong’s ears.

Although she was still half asleep, Jasmine Tong still heard the voice.

She immediately turned on the bedside lamp.

That haunting face finally appeared before her eyes.

“What brings you back so suddenly?”

“What do you mean you came back all of a sudden? Let me hug you. You missed me.”

Albert Ou hugged Jasmine Tong in his arms.

The torment of these days is really finally getting over.

Jasmine Tong held up Albert Ou’s face and looked at his thin cheeks.

“Seems like you’ve lost a lot of weight, can’t you eat well over there or are you too tired.”

Albert Ou faintly smiled, he hadn’t even eaten a few days before, okay even a mouthful of water, how could he not lose weight.

“Think what you want.”

“Just will lie to me about being nice, you haven’t even had a message for so many days, are you really that busy that you don’t even have time to send a message? You’re not, like, out there with someone, are you?”

Jasmine Tong pouted, somewhat indignant.

Although she missed Albert Ou, she couldn’t comprehend that Albert Ou hadn’t sent her a single message for so many days

“My phone is broken.”

Albert Ou didn’t know how to explain it, and he didn’t have his phone with him anyway, so he had to lie.

“You’ve come less often, how could it be such a coincidence” Jasmine Tong was also in disbelief.

“If you don’t believe me, I’ve thrown away my phone. How can I contact you?”

Albert Ou reached out and squeezed Jasmine Tong’s cheek.

“Then why did it take you so long to come back I mean, a week if it’s fast, even if it’s slow it’s half a month at best, look how long you’ve been gone.”

“After I finished my business, I went back to my parents’ side by the way, and that person, my mom, is too old and nagging to leave me behind, so I was delayed some more days.”

Albert Ou affectionately kissed Jasmine Tong on the cheek.

“Little baby, don’t be mad,”

Jasmine Tong threw herself into Albert Ou’s arms.

“Do you know how much I miss you?”

“I know, I know I’ve missed you too, especially especially.”Albert Ou was telling the truth, he was going crazy thinking about her.

Late at night, they looked at each other.

Finally, we meet again.

There are so many things I want to say, but I don’t know where to start.

Jasmine Tong didn’t know what to say, and Albert Ou even less so.

Watching, watching, Jasmine Tong couldn’t help but blush and hang her head shyly.

Albert Ou lifted Jasmine Tong’s chin and k!ssed Jasmine Tong’s lips.

Even though he was impatient, he still rubbed his lips against her soft lips a little, and Jasmine Tong responded gently.

A long-awaited k!ss is especially precious.

The thoughts of so many days piled up and brought out all the desires in Albert Ou’s body.

He’s lighting it on fire right now.

The long, hot, wet k!sses had triggered the desire in his body all at once.

His big hands were getting restless.

## **Chapter 380**

Jasmine Tong was also immersed in Albert Ou’s k!ss, but she still had sense

She grabbed Albert Ou’s restless palm at once.

“Don’t,”

Albert Ou breathed roughly and looked at Jasmine Tong.

“What’s wrong I want”

Jasmine Tong looked embarrassed.



“I’m on my period.”

It was like a pot of cold water, poured right over the head.

Albert Ou slapped himself on the head.

Jasmine Tong also felt very sorry, this great aunt doesn’t come sooner or later, but it came when Albert Ou came back.

And today’s only the first day, which means Albert Ou will be up for another week.

“Why so damned.”

“It’s not like I want it.” Jasmine Tong also felt oddly aggrieved, and she couldn’t control such things.

“I’m not saying you’re abominable, I’m saying your great aunt is abominable specifically against me.”

“Alright, it’s late, go to bed.”

Jasmine Tong has her aunt, so I’m afraid she won’t be able to make out at night.

“Today’s day,” Albert Ou asked quietly.

Jasmine Tong cautiously extended a finger.

“The first day,” Albert Ou growled.

“You keep your voice down, everyone’s asleep.”

“Sleep, sleep” Albert Ou tugged at the covers and got into bed.

Tonto snuggled into his side.

“Don’t you move, I can’t afford to be provoked right now” Albert Ou’s voice was low and husky, clearly abstaining from sex.

Jasmine Tong slanted a glance at him and turned away to sleep.

The next morning, Albert Ou went to the office.

He originally wanted to stay at home with Jasmine Tong for two more days, but Jasmine Tong had a great aunt, and he was afraid that he couldn't help himself and wanted to make out again, so it was simply better not to abuse himself, so he came to the office.

Albert Ou wasn't in the office for many days, and the company naturally had a huge backlog of work to do.

When he came up here in the morning, he was busy as hell.

Rainbow City on the other hand, Jasmine Tong is sleeping peacefully.

Russel Cheng was standing in his office, reporting to Albert Ou on a series of recent developments.

Luckily, Albert Ou's mind remained clear and ordered things one by one.

"That's all there is for now, Mr. Ou."

"Then go out and get busy, I'll take care of the paperwork on hand."

Albert Ou waved his hand.

Russel Cheng, however, did not move, and Albert Ou looked up at him.

"Why? If there's something else, just say it."

"It's about the missus. Didn't the missus tell you?"

"What's wrong ma'am?"

Albert Ou came to his senses.

"Mrs. recently caught in a public controversy, on the charity night, Mrs. only donated 300,000, now many people verbally condemned, but let Rameen Tong picked up a big advantage, the couple donated 3.3 million, which is considered to earn popularity, plus before, Mrs. and Rameen Tong's feud, and now the network."

Russel Cheng didn't finish his sentence, and the wording on the internet was just awful.

"How come madam only donated so little?"

“Oh, I’ve researched on this side, ma’am, and I’m building a clothing company and putting all the money into it, just in time for the charity night, and I don’t have any money on hand, that’s why I donated three hundred thousand.”

Albert Ou slapped the table.

“You ain’t got no money, you punk wife, won’t you give it to her?”

“However, you have previously instructed Mr. Ou that the money on the company’s books cannot be touched while you are away, and I have no right to use your own personal property, and besides, the charity night was over by the time I knew about it.”

Russel Cheng said and hung his head.

“I got it, you now.”

Albert Ou hooked his finger towards Russel Cheng, and Russel Cheng immediately leaned in close to him.

Right after that, Albert Ou whispered in Russel Cheng’s ear for a while.

Russel Cheng nodded repeatedly.

“Okay, go ahead and do it.”

Russel Cheng was just about to leave when Albert Ou immediately called out to him.

“Why does the wife want to run a clothing company?”

“I’m not sure about that, Ou, but you’d better ask your wife.”

“Okay, you’re out.”

Ou Ze wild is angry that he came back last night, such a big thing happened, Jasmine Tong did not even say a word to him.

Come to think of it, why would she want to run a clothing company?

For Yarwen Tong

Albert Ou couldn’t think of any other reason than that.

This couldn't help but make Albert Ou a little jealous.

She'd rather give up all her money to start a clothing company for Yarwen Tong

She'll do anything for Yarwen Tong

It had been a busy day for Albert Ou.

It's a mess in the head.

One moment it was a prophecy spoken by Muranyi, another moment it was something Ou Sheng said, and another moment it was Jasmine Tong.

He tried to keep his mind on his work, but his head still kept going to these things.

Jasmine Tong cooked a table for the evening and Albert Ou came back on time, although there was a lot of work, but he missed Jasmine Tong after all.

The table was full of dishes that Albert Ou loved to eat, and in Aiya, it was really hard to swallow the food that Muranyi cooked, but finally, we could eat the food that Jasmine Tong cooked, and Albert Ou immediately grabbed a piece of ribs.

Just took a bite, "poof."

Albert Ou immediately threw up on the table.

"What's wrong" Jasmine Tong was confused.

"Why are these sweet and sour ribs so salty?"

"No way," Jasmine Tong also immediately put a piece in her mouth and tasted it, then immediately spit it out as well.

"I guess I thought salt was sugar, I'm sorry, but you can eat something else." Jasmine Tong looked apologetic.

Having just gone through a parting, Albert Ou didn't want to be harsh on Jasmine Tong, so he started to eat other dishes.

But the other dishes aren't good either.

Although it was quite edible, it was far inferior to Jasmine Tong's previous dishes

During these days of Albert Ou's absence, Jasmine Tong had barely been in the kitchen, not sure if it was because her hands were raw or her aunt was coming, she was irritable and her cooking skills were seriously slipping.

But Albert Ou still ate patiently.

Jasmine Tong had her aunt, had little appetite, and her mouth was bland, so she couldn't taste anything.

Just at this time, Jasmine Tong's phone rang.

Seeing Meng Jiajia displayed on her phone screen, Jasmine Tong immediately put down her chopsticks and excitedly answered the call.

"Sister Jiajia oh, is that so that means we can start work in the next few days, isn't that really great, thank you, Sister Jiajia, I'll treat you to dinner later, oh, okay, bye."

After hanging up the phone, Jasmine Tong got excited.

I can't believe it's such a short time before the stone clothing studio is up and running!

"You're going to be a clothing studio" Albert Ou asked as he ate.

"Yeah, how did you know,"

"Why do you suddenly want to be a clothing studio?"

Albert Ou's words were full of probing.

He even had his heart racing a bit, some answers he didn't want to hear.