

Chapter 39

“Wait a minute” Albert Ou suddenly snapped again.

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Well, get out.”

The little nurse scattered and fled.

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

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

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

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

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

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

It looks very comfortable.

Grandma's.

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

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

The air ached in my chest.

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

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

"Pain,"

Albert Ou noticed her lips moving and immediately leaned in.

"Well say what,"

"Pain,"

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

"Where does it hurt?" asked Albert Ou again.

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

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

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

Another rant from Albert Ou.

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

"Then why is she still crying out in pain?"

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

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

But he doesn't really remember what it was.

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

"No,"

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

The doctor answered warily.

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

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

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

He immediately called John's phone.

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

"Come on, get busy."

"You stop,"

"I'll stop, you'll be happy, will the other woman be happy? You have no pity."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“That’s it,”

“And just like that you doubt me.”

“Get lost” Albert Ou hung up the phone.

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

Where’s the abstinent god?

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

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

Thinking about it, he took the water in his mouth and then kissed it towards Jasmine Tong's lips.

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

He really is the smartest man in the world.

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

Jasmine Tong bowed like a prawn.

His hands were too cold.

Albert Ou was stunned for a few seconds.

He's a "man" with no body heat.

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

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

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

And so it went all night.

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

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

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

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

"Ou, check it out."

“Say.”

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

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

Chapter 40

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

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

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

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

“Very well.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Go and delete all these pictures for me."

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

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

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

"Okay, Ou."

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

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

That was a relief.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“No, leave it there, I’ll drink it myself after the infusion later.” Jasmine Tong said coldly.

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

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

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

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

“Thanks.”

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

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

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

“How much do you make a month?”

“Eight thousand.” Timberland replied.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jasmine Tong ignored her again.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Thanks.”

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

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

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

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

The little nurse said indignantly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 41

“Yeah, that’s your husband.”

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

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

“My husband is here.”

“Yeah he was at your bedside for three days and three nights, you don’t know, you had a fever are forty degrees, the highest body temperature of people is

forty degrees, and then sent over a little later, I guess your brain is going to burn out, you didn't see your husband was in a hurry that way."

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

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

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

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

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

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

The little nurse covered her mouth and laughed.

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

"Pain,"

"Where does it hurt?"

"Tummy ache."

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

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

"Thank you."

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

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

“I’m going home tonight.”From hubby.

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

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

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

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

“Better?”

“Much better.”

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

Jasmine Tong’s heart warmed again.

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

“Got it.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Wild Goose Park in Xi’an

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

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

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

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

Sitting in the corner, Jasmine Tong memorized her lines.

Two small actors behind them were discussing it.

"Have you heard that Assistant Director Chen was beaten up?"

"What's been beaten up" the other was clearly surprised.

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

"That's too bad. No wonder he quit."

"Yeah, he resigned, and supposedly the pay didn't ask for a penny."

"Tsk tsk,"

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

"Ah Jasmine Tong's power is so strong."

"People can't look like each other, let's be more careful in the future."

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

Could it be her husband?

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

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

Probably just a coincidence.

This night after closing time.

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

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

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

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

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