

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 411 - 425

### Chapter 411

After Leng Lords left, Jasmine Tong was still the same old person, although she knew that Albert Ou was also worried about her, and she wanted to cheer up, but when she thought about Yarwen Tong's death, she couldn't control herself.

Another day and night passed.

Albert Ou slammed the door open and walked in, and slammed the curtains open again, the sunlight coming in quickly

The sudden light illuminated Jasmine Tong's eyes.

"Don't,"

Albert Ou went to the bed again and pulled off Jasmine Tong's blanket

"Jasmine, Little Lei is dead, he's never coming back, wake up, okay"

"No, he'll come back, he'll come back to meet me in my dreams. I want to sleep, I want to dream about him."

"No, you wouldn't dream of him, he'd only hate you if he saw you like this, and how would he want to see you?"

"No it's not," squealed Tonto, covering her ears.

Albert Ou pulled Jasmine Tong's arm away and pulled her up from the bed.

"Will you wake up? I'll take you somewhere."

"I'm not going anywhere. I want to sleep."

"You must go little Lei left a present for you."

Hearing this Jasmine Tong finally had some spirit.

"What gift?"

“You’ll see when you go, wash up and change right away.”

Eventually Jasmine Tong took a shower and changed her clothes with Albert Ou’s help.

Albert Ou drove to Stone Studio with Jasmine Tong in his car.

All of Yarwen Tong’s classmates are here, and they were all shocked when they saw Jasmine Tong, who used to be glorious on the screen.

Lin Zhihang brought Jasmine Tong to Yarwen Tong’s studio and opened the door, and right across the door was the wedding dress.

The wind whipped the yarn around.

“Sister Manny, the only thing Lei did when he knew he had a month to go was to come back and do nothing but make wedding dresses.”

“Then we found out about it and helped him along, but he left too quickly and the wedding dress wasn’t finished, which we rushed to finish in the last few days, exactly according to his design drawings and account of the details.”

Jasmine Tong gently walked into the studio and walked up to the wedding dress, gently touching the soft veil.

Albert Ou closed the door.

“Leave her alone for a while.”

Jasmine Tong stood right in front of the wedding dress, as if she saw Yarwen Tong working on the dress, and would even smile up at her from time to time.

She lived for him, and so did he.

They all miss each other the most.

One by one, the tears fell on the wedding dress.

Jasmine Tong sat paralyzed in front of her wedding dress and couldn’t stop shedding tears.

It had been three hours, and when Albert Ou pushed the door open, Jasmine Tong was still sitting paralyzed on the floor.

He walked over and crouched down.

“Jasmine, why did Yarwen want to make a wedding dress with you she wanted you to wear the most beautiful wedding dress to marry me when we get married, he wanted you to be happy, not to be depressed like now.”

Jasmine Tong threw herself into Albert Ou’s arms and cried.

Albert Ou stroked her soft hair.

“Everything will pass, it’ll be okay, we’ll always be happy in different worlds, we just won’t see each other.”

“Jasmine, you still have me.”

Jasmine Tong nodded her head fiercely as she cried.

Albert Ou dried Jasmine Tong’s tears.

Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong with him and got into the car, Jasmine Tong leaning against the passenger seat without saying a word.

After a long moment, she looked out the window and realized it wasn’t the way home.

“Where are we going?”

Albert Ou turned his head and smiled at her, “You’ll see when you go.”

What Jasmine Tong didn’t expect was that Albert Ou had been driving for over two hours to reach her destination, and the place Albert Ou had brought her to was the Vault Mountain.

Only last time she had entered from the other side of the mountain.

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou puzzled, and Albert Ou directly took her hand.

“Just come with me.”

Albert Ou picked up his whistle and blew, and after a while, all the animals he kept gathered, having not seen them for a long time, and they were doing well in these mountains.

The two men were escorted by animals to the central part of the mountain.

The Vaulted Mountains are the collective name for a large group of mountains, a collection of many small, rolling hills, many of which are not very high.

Albert Ou brought Jasmine Tong to the top of the mountain.

“You take a look down.”

Jasmine Tong took a glance towards the bottom, and there was crystal clear spring water down there!

However, the height of ten or nearly twenty meters is also a bit dizzying.

Jasmine Tong hastily took her eyes and feet back.

“What’s this about?”

“I dare you to jump off” Albert Ou’s expression didn’t look like he was joking at all.

“Jump,”

“That’s right, the height here is nineteen point six meters, although there is water below, but you may not die if you jump, but you may not live either, if we jump together and get lucky to live, then you can live your life and not allowed to drown in the pain, if we die, then it’s just as well that we may still be able to catch up with Lei.”

Albert Ou held up Jasmine Tong’s face, “I don’t want to see you go on like this anymore, Jasmine, will I stay with you?”

Jasmine Tong pondered for a long time or nodded her head.

Die once. How can you know how good it is to be alive if you don’t die once?

Albert Ou tightly embraced Jasmine Tong in his arms.

“Are you ready?”

Jasmine Tong took a deep breath and nodded her head.

“When I say jump, we jump forward together.”

Jasmine Tong directly closed her eyes, if it was in normal times, she probably wouldn't have the courage to jump off!

Albert Ou turned his head and looked at Jasmine Tong with a spoiled face, foolish, why would I let you die?

“Three, two, one, jump.”

The two of them jumped together towards the front, and the moment they jumped, Albert Ou hastily grabbed Jasmine Tong in his arms and hugged her tightly.

The moment when one loses one's focus, one is filled with fear.

The past is like a movie that presses the fast rewind button, whooshing away.

Maybe everyone will have some of these moments when they leave this world, and all of life's good and bad memories come flooding back at this moment.

But Jasmine Tong clearly remembers that she still has a lot of unfinished business, the man she loves so much, the acting career she loves so much...

No, she couldn't die like this.

“Pfft,”

The two of them fell into the spring together, stirring up a great deal of water, Albert Ou still holding Jasmine Tong's in a death grip.

Because the moment of entry into the water was unprepared, Jasmine Tong still coughed violently a few times when she emerged from the water.

“Jasmine, you're alive again.”

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Jasmine Tong's smile was dimpled.

She's alive, yes, she really is alive.

Jasmine Tong hugged Albert Ou tightly, "I'm sorry."

"There's nothing to be sorry about, it's okay now, you promised me you'd live a good life."

On the way back, Jasmine Tong's face finally had a slightly different expression on it, which made Albert Ou doubly pleased.

It had been a month since Yarwen Tong's death.

Jasmine Tong finally pulled herself together and moved the wedding dress that Yarwen Tong had designed and made back to her home, locking it in a separate room.

She also went to the STONE studio and encouraged the students to work hard and create more work.

Albert Ou was also finally able to go to work for the company.

On this day, Jasmine Tong still came to Stone Studio, sitting in Yarwen Tong's own office, looking through Yarwen Tong's design books.

Tong had a design book when he was still in high school, and now that he's started studying fashion design, he has even more design books.

She was looking at the costumes Yarwen Tong had designed using that last time.

A sweet voice suddenly came from outside the door.

"Dessert and drinks for everyone this afternoon."

"Xin Xin, you're really on time, I'm hungry on time too" Lin Zhi Hang said jokingly.

Mo Yi Xin walked towards Lin Zhihang, "Zhihang, you said that I did the hand drawing you asked me to do last time, take a look at it, if it doesn't work, I'll make some changes."

After saying that, Mo Yi Xin opened his easel and pulled out a few hand drawings to show Lin Zhihang.

After Yarwen Tong left, Mo Yixin was out of class for a week straight, and there were many students who comforted and encouraged her, and then somehow she got better on her own.

Then almost every day after class, he would come to the stone studio to help out, and before you know it, he became a regular here, and became good friends with Yarwen Tong's classmates.

Since the clothes designed by Lin Zhihang needed hand-painted patterns, she began to help.

Jasmine Tong opened the door when she heard Mo Yi Xin's voice.

Mo Yi Xin subconsciously looked over in the direction of Jasmine Tong, and was truly shocked when she saw him.

"Xin Xin, long time no see." Jasmine Tong greeted Mo Yi Xin cordially.

Mo Yixin's eyes were a little dodgy, but she still slowly walked up to Jasmine Tong and whispered "little aunt".

Jasmine Tong poured a glass of water for Mo Yi Xin.

"Xin Xin, have you been busy lately?"

Mo Yi Xin shook her head as she held the glass of water, she kept her head down, as if she was a little afraid to look at Jasmine Tong.

On the day of Yarwen Tong's funeral, the one who cried the most was naturally Jasmine Tong, but in addition to Jasmine Tong, it was Mo Yi Xin who had to be counted.

So, Jasmine Tong thought to herself that Mo Yi Xin should also be sad and thought to comfort her, but she always felt that there was something wrong with Mo Yi Xin.

"Xin Xin, Little Lei has been gone for so many days, so don't always take this matter to heart, in fact, I know that although Little Lei hasn't accepted you, he still has you in his heart."

Mo Yi Xin sobbed, "Little aunt, I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

"Silly boy, what silly words are you talking."

“Auntie, if it wasn’t for me, Little Lei wouldn’t” Mo Yi Xin cried out.

Jasmine Tong immediately drew some tissues from the table, lifted Mo Yi Xin’s face, and wiped her tears.

“Come on stop crying and tell me what’s wrong.”

Mo Yi Xin sobbed a few times, “Auntie, it’s all my fault, I shouldn’t have asked him out, I really shouldn’t have asked him out.”

Because the previous time has been immersed in the pain of Yarwen Tong’s death, Jasmine Tong also has no time to think about what, the day Yarwen Tong died, as if Mo Yi Xin really in.

Have they been together all this time?

“He said goodbye to me the other day and I told him I had a painting I hadn’t finished, so I made an appointment with him for next week, but who knows I I I”

Mo Yi Xin “I” half a day actually can not say anything else.

“Don’t worry, take your time.”Although Jasmine Tong said so on her lips, she was already anxious, she was only focused on her grief, she didn’t even know why Yarwen Tong was suddenly not working.

“I was waiting for him in the studio, I was there early and he hadn’t come yet, so I wanted to go to the bathroom to fix my makeup, but who knew I’d run into a hoodlum.”

“Hooligans at your school.”

“Well, it was in the ladies room, they were four of them, I don’t know how they got into the complex, I was scared, I just kept yelling, and then little lei came and fought, and those little hoodlums wanted”

Mo Yi Xin bit her lip and didn’t finish, Jasmine Tong naturally understood.

“As it turned out, Lei was not going to make it, so I called an ambulance right away.Auntie, you can yell at me, you can hit me, it’s my fault, I shouldn’t have asked him out.”



Jasmine Tong touched Mo Yi Xin's face, "Xin Xin, it's not your fault, it was an accident, don't blame yourself, okay"

"But Auntie, I really feel so guilty, I don't know how to make up for the guilt I feel I shouldn't have shouted then either, if he hadn't heard me, maybe"

"Xin Xin, you mean those hooligans tried to insult you and you kept shouting"

"Yeah," Mo Yi Xin carefully thought about it seemed not quite right, "Auntie, when you say it like that I seem to remember, if they really want to do something bad shouldn't they be stopping me from shouting"

"Yeah, isn't it weird that people who do bad things like they do unless they're taking you to a particularly empty place where no one will hear you if you scream your throat out, but it was daytime and your place was a school."

Mo Yi Xin slapped his thigh violently.

"Auntie, when you put it like that I remembered that they kept saying unclean words on their lips, but, yet, they never did anything, and told me to shout as if I was waiting for something, and I remembered that I shouted for a long time, until little Lei came over, and they also teased verbally, and at most pulled my clothes, and did nothing substantial"

Jasmine Tong's head was spinning at high speed, could it be that this wasn't an accident at all?

"Auntie, the more I think about it the more I think something is wrong I remember one of them saying to Little Lei, what your beloved girl, how do they know that I know Little Lei and I know each other they also seem to know our relationship Little Lei came over, I have been crying but not a word, Little Lei has been stopping them also did not talk to me, how do they know that"

Mo Yi Xin thought carefully, and it didn't look like it was a coincidence.

"Maybe it wasn't an accident at all." Jasmine Tong seems to have the answer.

Jasmine Tong immediately called Albert Ou and told him the cause and effect.

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Star King International Inc.

Seeing Jasmine Tong come over, Xu Xingru was also shocked, she had received a notice from John Quan a long time ago that all of Jasmine Tong's work had stopped.

Naturally, Xu Xingru had heard about Jasmine Tong's brother, Yarwen Tong, so she wouldn't arrange anything for Jasmine Tong for the time being.

"Manny, why do you have time to come over today is something wrong?"

"Sister Xingru, it's nothing, I just wanted to ask you if there's been any recent movement on Rameen Tong's side."

Although Jasmine Tong had recently finally gotten over the shadow of Yarwen Tong's death, she still looked slightly haggard.

"Oh, that's right," mentioning Rameen Tong Xu Xingru was still a little hard to say, "Have you watched the news lately?"

"I've watched it somewhat, but I don't think the news is as comprehensive as you know it to be."

Xu Xingru nodded, "In the month or so that you've been off work, Rameen Tong is really like a fish in water, she stole your role in the post-Christian legend, and now it's been a month since filming started."

Jasmine Tong has been informed about this news via Entertainment News.

She even learns that the entertainment news is saying that she played a big game and didn't work well with the director, bullying the cast of the show by her status as the queen of the film, which is why she was replaced by the crew.

Since she had been on layoff, the company naturally didn't need to have any response to the matter.

"Mandy, not only that, but several endorsements that originally belonged to you were all snatched away by her, including the international brand Louis, the businesses were all originally negotiated with me, but your side didn't know when work would resume I had to tell the other side that I couldn't be sure for the time being, and they turned the corner and snatched them away."

For all of this, Xu Xingru felt helpless, after all, she was just an agent.

“So that’s it.”

“Not only that, because the screening of the side of the big mountain also has a lot of programs to invite you to visit, and some of them were set a long time ago, but because your side Rameen Tong playing the name of saving the scene, but salvaged a lot of benefits.”

As much as this competitive tactic makes you feel bad, it can’t be helped, that’s just how it is in the entertainment industry.

Jasmine Tong took a deep breath, “Sister Xingru, I can resume work now.”

Xu Xingru’s eyes brightened at once, she saw from Jasmine Tong’s, haggard, short term estimate that Jasmine Tong would not be able to start work.

“What’s the progress of the post Jeanne’s biography now? When will the filming be finished and the approximate time it will be online?”

“Rameen Tong’s acting skills you also know, this month and the director’s side of the stumbling filming is very uneventful, but this month is fine, if this continues there will be five months anyway, the online time is even more uncertain, maybe the end of this year or early next year.”

“When I last picked a script, wasn’t there also a long-running drama called Only Niang that they haven’t settled on an actor yet?”

When Tong was picking the script, she also hesitated between the two and chose the other one with a bigger pattern and a more popular theme, the biography of Jeanne d’Arc.

“It’s not set in stone yet, this book team is not very well known and the subject matter is quite restricted, and now the popular courtroom drama, this book is repeatedly shelved, do you want to make it?”

Xu Xingru felt very strange.

“That’s right, you go and negotiate with the other party, the pay and everything, but, you have to make sure that the other party must finish filming within five months, and, it has to be online at the same time as Jeong Hou Legend.”

It was only then that Xu Xingru figured out Jasmine Tong’s intentions.

“You’re going to fight Rameen Tong head-on.”

“That’s right” Jasmine Tong’s eyes gleamed, she had never been so full of fighting spirit as she was now.

“It’s about time we had a contest. But Mandy, this book is not bad, but the subject matter is too restrictive compared to Rameen Tong’s palace drama, so it’s hard to beat it.

Jasmine Tong firmly shook her head “that’s it, if you choose another time it will be too late, it doesn’t matter, as long as the shot is good, the subject matter and so on, it’s not a problem.”

“Well, I’ll get in touch right away.”

“And endorsement announcements and events and stuff like that, picking up everything you can, so certain people can’t take advantage of the void anymore.”

Xu Xingru placed her hand on Jasmine Tong’s shoulder, “I will fight alongside you.”

After chatting with Xu Xingru, Jasmine Tong went back to Rainbow City.

At this time, Albert Ou also returned, his face somewhat heavy, Jasmine Tong seemed to guess something, so the two of them went into the study together.

“Jasmine, I’ve investigated all the surveillance from several streets near the school, and I’ve found the hooligans who jumped in through the school fence, and they didn’t go through the front door of the complex, but jumped through the window.”

“What did they say about who ordered them to do it?”

“It’s true that someone ordered them to do it, but they didn’t know who it was, and they were in constant phone contact with each other, and they even lost their cell phones after it was done, according to their instructions.”

Jasmine Tong smiled coldly, “It’s really done dripping, think I won’t know who she is this way?”

“You already know who it is.”

“Who else could it be but Rameen Tong she’s already done it once, she’s not afraid to do it again I just never thought she’d use such despicable tactics for the role and endorsement.”

Jasmine Tong clenched her fists tightly, her nails sinking into her flesh, she had never hated her so much before

It’s fine that she’s been bullying them since childhood, but now she won’t even spare Yarwen Tong

“Based on this incident, it’s not too easy to determine his guilt, first of all we don’t have enough evidence, and secondly even if there is really evidence to prove that she did it, but Little Lei himself is sick, so even if Rameen Tong is found guilty, it’s not a felony.”

Albert Ou carefully analyzed then looked at Jasmine Tong: “However, Jasmine, you can rest assured that this matter is entrusted to me, and in less than a month, I will ensure that Rameen Tong disappears from this world.”

Albert Ou’s words were loud, but there was no one else in the world but him who could say such things.

“No, I’ll end this myself.”

Tong’s eyes gleamed, but Albert Ou realized he didn’t know such a Tong, such a hate-filled Tong.

“Jasmine, what do you want to do?”

“I’m going to smash every card in her hand one by one.”

Jasmine Tong bit her teeth word for word.

It was at this point that she realized that her old self kept thinking that the past was over, but certain people repeatedly poked at her weaknesses

She won’t back down or compromise.

“I’ll take care of Mann, I’m afraid.”

“Nothing to worry about, I’ve already decided.”

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### Chapter 414

Albert Ou didn't continue to argue with Jasmine Tong, but his eyes dimmed silently.

Days seemed to go back to the old days, Albert Ou still came out early in the morning and came home late at night every day, and naturally Jasmine Tong did too.

Because of the impact of the loss of her post-primary role, Jasmine Tong has been subjected to the "playing a big game" controversy, she has to start working, naturally, without this topic.

But for all the reporters' questions about the matter, Jasmine Tong answered in one sentence.

As an actor, everything speaks with your work.

It's not uncommon for actresses to play up a storm, so this is nothing to hold onto and it didn't have much of an impact on Jasmine Tong.

### Office of the President

Albert Ou sat in his office, he had always been very efficient, and he had already gotten rid of the mountain of documents that had piled up in only a few days.

Russel Cheng was standing in front of him waiting to issue the order.

"Secretary Cheng, go compile a detailed list of all the personal assets I now have in my name."

Russel Cheng blinked a few times, a bit confused as to what Albert Ou was trying to do.

Albert Ou's money has always been uncounted, and he never cared how much money he actually had.

Why do we suddenly have to count our assets today?

“In addition, the heads of all the group’s branches are all given to me to compile a file out, along with the constitution system.”

Russel Cheng was even more confused about Albert Ou’s intentions.

“Mr. Ou, you’re going to”

“Do what you’re told, where’s the nonsense.”

“Okay, I’ll get right on it.”

“Also, bring in the company’s lawyer, I want to talk to him alone.”

“Okay, I’ll call him right over.”

Although there were a hundred question marks in Russel Cheng’s head, he couldn’t ask any of them after all, and Albert Ou’s orders were always not allowed to be interfered with.

Albert Ou buried himself in those documents again, he had too much to do to slack off at all.

He still came home on time in the evening and smelled the food as soon as he walked in the door.

“Sir, you’re back and ready for dinner.”

“Where’s the wife?”

“Looks like we’re going to record a show tonight and say we won’t be home for dinner.”Pears answered truthfully.

“Oh” there was some disappointment in Albert Ou, “I don’t have much of an appetite right now put it away, I’ll eat it later when I feel like it.”

Albert Ou went upstairs listlessly and couldn’t help but sigh in mourning as he looked at the empty bedroom.

Jasmine Tong was busy again, and he might be filming again in a few days, but he didn’t realize that he had just pulled Jasmine Tong out of the abyss, and Jasmine Tong had entered another abyss.

It was 11:00 p.m., and only then did Jasmine Tong return.

Auntie Fang and Pearblossom were resting, and she crept into the bedroom, thinking that Albert Ou was already asleep, but when she pushed the door open, she saw Albert Ou sitting on the bed looking at his phone.

Jasmine Tong's taut nerves immediately slackened.

"So you didn't sleep" Jasmine Tong rubbed her stiff neck and walked over to the bed.

"Have you eaten?"

"I've eaten, I'm going to take a shower, you go to bed early." As she said Jasmine Tong went straight into the bathroom.

Albert Ou still waited for Jasmine Tong to clean up before laying down with her.

"Jasmine, can we discuss something?"

"Discuss what" Jasmine Tong adjusted her posture and got into Albert Ou's arms.

"You don't need to make any more movies lately, okay?"

Even though Albert Ou knew it was impossible, he still wanted to try it.

"What's the matter? Want me to keep you company?"

"Well, the two of us are always getting together, even if it's for me, take a break for a while, okay" Albert Ou's tone was very gentle as he stroked Jasmine Tong's hair.

Jasmine Tong pouted, "But I was just about to tell you today that I'm going to be in the crew the day after tomorrow."

Albert Ou was certainly not without some disappointment.

"Then forget it and go to sleep." Albert Ou raised his hand to turn off the bedside lamp, and the room immediately went dark.

Jasmine Tong seemed to realize something and moved closer to Albert Ou.

"Not happy anymore."



“No, don’t be ridiculous.”

Jasmine Tong rolled over and rode onto Albert Ou’s body, bracing her hands on either side of Albert Ou’s head.

“I’m going to Yancheng to shoot this time, if the night ends early, you can still go home, you can also go to see me ah, a day can make a round trip.”

“Well.” Albert Ou barely smiled and didn’t say anything either.

It’s close, but it’s not as close as being together every day.

As their eyes slowly adjusted to the darkness, they gazed into each other’s eyes and slowly lost sight of each other.

Can’t remember the last time we made out.

Albert Ou left on a business trip for a long time, and when he returned, he caught up with Jasmine Tong’s aunt, after which the two fought again, and then a series of events took place.

After Yarwen Tong’s death, Jasmine Tong had been devastated, and during this time Albert Ou naturally wouldn’t make a fuss.

It’s been really long.

Jasmine Tong leaned down and k!ssed Albert Ou’s lips, and almost as soon as they touched him, Albert Ou felt an electric current spread throughout his body.

He rolled over in a smooth motion and pressed Jasmine Tong beneath him, k!ssing her passionately.

Jasmine Tong stretched out her arms and hooked Albert Ou’s neck.

After a cloud of rain, Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong in his arms and k!ssed her hair.

Jasmine Tong pushed Albert Ou’s face, “Come on, stop it, it’s going to be light later.”

“Jasmine, if, and I mean if, I only have a few months left to live, will you be with me all the time.”

“But aren’t you guys not going to die?”

“Idiot, I mean if, and it is because there is no such if that I come to make an assumption.” Albert Ou affectionately squeezed Jasmine Tong’s chin.

“Of course I would, and even if I didn’t, I’d want to be by your side all the time, but ah, that’s not realistic at all.”

Albert Ou lifted Jasmine Tong’s chin to kiss her soft lips.

“That’s enough with you, sleep. Let me sleep with you in my arms, okay?”

Jasmine Tong smiled sweetly and slept happily in Albert Ou’s arms.

Jasmine Tong has entered the cast and started filming, and Albert Ou is busy with his work.

Although Jasmine Tong said that she was close to the scene and would return when she had time, once she entered the set, she was working as hard as she could, filming as tightly as she could, just to be able to go online at the same time as Rameen Tong’s drama.

This *Vive Niang* is also a feature-length film, so the shooting schedule was very tight.

After more than a month of continuous filming, Jasmine Tong was only granted vacation time, you just haven’t seen each other for more than a month, she naturally rushed back without stopping.

As she closed late last night, she came home the next morning, and as soon as she came in, Pearly asked her, “Madam, did you have a quarrel with Mr.”

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Jasmine Tong found this question very baffling, although she hadn’t had much contact with Albert Ou this month, it was true that there was no such thing as a fight.

She and Albert Ou, because of the more intense shooting, are often in touch with each other by letter.

“No, why are you suddenly asking that?”

Pearblossom scratched her hair a little curiously, "Really?"

"No really."

"But I've been feeling as if the gentleman was unhappy lately, not unhappy, but very unhappy, and I haven't seen him smile in the month or so you've been gone and he hasn't been much of a eater lately, not eating dinner occasionally, just a few bites once in a while."

"Oh so that's it." Naturally, it would be uncomfortable for Jasmine Tong to hear this.

"And ah, the gentleman has been sighing a lot lately, and I don't know what he's sighing about, or maybe it's the company that's a bit of a problem, or maybe I'm just thinking too much."

Pearly's emotions came and went as quickly as they came, Jasmine Tong this back she was excited again.

"Madam, what do you want to eat for lunch, I'll cook it for you, I've been free lately, I've learned a few dishes from Aunt Fang," said Pear Flower, eager to show off her cooking skills.

"Well you don't have to do it today, I'll do it myself."

"Ah,"

Jasmine Tong touched Pear Blossom's head, "When you show me your cooking skills again tonight, I'll cook a few dishes for lunch and send them to sir."

Pearblossom immediately understood, "Haha, it's still the wife who treats the gentleman well, he can definitely eat two more bowls of rice with your cooking, no no, three"

Jasmine Tong put her suitcase upstairs, briefly packed it and changed into a light outfit before going downstairs.

In the kitchen is still Auntie Fong giving hand jobs to Jasmine Tong.

Aunt Fang also seems to think that something has happened between Jasmine Tong and Ou Zeino, and her words are all about this topic.

“Ma’am, Auntie Fang I’m a person who has been through this, you ah have to listen to my advice, you can’t always focus on work, you and Mr. You’ve been together for quite some time, it’s been a while since your last miscarriage, it’s time to have a baby.”

Aunt Fang’s words touched Jasmine Tong’s painful spot at once.

There was a noticeable pause in the movement of her hand.

“Ma’am, you young people nowadays always want to do dinky yahs and have a duet and all that, but after a while, no matter how good two people are, they get a little tired of each other, and that’s when you need a child to regulate it.”

Aunt Fanny was still talking to herself.

Jasmine Tong did not interrupt her even though she was cooking.

“Our neighbor, that little girl, thinks she is very avant-garde, a thought to do what the Dink family to live a lifetime of two people in the world, the first two years of the relationship between the two ah, like glue to travel around, but then it slowly began to fight, the family have advised them to have a child. Guess what happened after that.”

Jasmine Tong smiled awkwardly towards Aunt Fang.

“They were dead set against it, always thought they were right, and as a result they delayed for another three to five years, and this girl was over thirty, watching others have children she also envied, and thought about having a child, but couldn’t conceive, and then the two still separated.”

Such a story is simply devastating for Tong.

“Ma’am, I’m trying to tell you not to wait to regret it later.”

“I know, Aunt Fanny.” Jasmine Tong chimed in.

Aunt Fang didn’t notice Jasmine Tong’s reluctance in the slightest.

She and Albert Ou had decided not to have any more children, and she didn’t want to put her child in a lifetime of pain, not to mention the fact that everything was unknown for both of them.

Jasmine Tong cooked a few of Albert Ou's favorite dishes, distributed them in a thermos, and took a direct ride to the Dark Empire.

She had prepared two pairs of chopsticks that she wanted to eat with Albert Ou.

In fact, when she thought about it, it was true that she had been neglecting Albert Ou too much lately.

When Yarwen Tong died, she was only concerned with her own grief, not giving any thought to Albert Ou.

And now that she was nonstop filming and had no regard for Albert Ou, she couldn't help but feel a little sorry for herself.

When she reached the Dark Empire, she still entered through the back door and the elevator went straight to Albert Ou's office, but stopped at the next floor of the office.

Jasmine Tong thought to herself that the elevator was probably broken, so she was ready to walk up to it herself, and there was only one floor anyway.

I had just exited the elevator and was about to head for the stairs when I suddenly heard a familiar voice.

"I'll need three copies of this report for the meeting later, and the program for the next quarter is coming out, so let's hurry up and discuss it at the meeting tomorrow."

"Okay, Vice President Cold."

Jasmine Tong stopped and slowly looked towards the source of the sound.

What did she see?

Jasmine Tong even suspected that she was blind.

The Leng Lords are actually the Leng Lords

He was dressed in a stiff black suit and his hair was cut much shorter, looking like a smart, elite man.

The Leng Lords finished their own men, a raised eye saw Jasmine Tong, the left corner of the lips could not help but raise high, or the previous evil smile.

“Go to work.” The cold lord patted his men’s shoulders and walked over towards Jasmine Tong.

“Baron, what are you doing here?”

“Why can’t I just show up here because this is your husband’s place?”

“No, I didn’t mean that, I just heard that guy call you Vice President Cold, I just thought”

Jasmine Tong began to speak incoherently, he really couldn’t accept the fact that the Cold Lords would be serving in the Dark Empire.

“Yes, I am now the Vice President of the Dark Empire.”

“Shouldn’t you,”

“Shouldn’t I be in some king’s or emperor’s tomb being robbed? hahaha,” the cold lord laughed.

Jasmine Tong, however, laughed a little too hard.

“Had enough of that drifting, unsupported life and wanted a different way to live.” Leng Lords looked down at the things in Jasmine Tong’s hand, “I really envy Albert Ou, having such a virtuous wife.”

Jasmine Tong tugged at the corner of her mouth and smiled awkwardly, “Maybe your wife will be more virtuous in the future, no need to envy him, since you want to settle down and live in a different way, just do a good job, maybe I’ll introduce you to a wife in the future oh”

“I’ll thank my boss lady for that, and I’ll get to work.”

The cold lord walked towards his office.

Jasmine Tong watched his back for a few seconds before she came back to her senses, which was why she went upstairs to Albert Ou’s office.

Albert Ou was busy in his office, and thought it was Russel Cheng when he heard a knock on the door.

“Secretary Cheng, I don’t want to eat lunch today, so let’s wait until I’m hungry.”

“Why don’t you want to eat, don’t you feel well?”

Hearing the voice Albert Ou looked up sharply in surprise

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Albert Ou immediately put down the pen in his hand and stood up to walk over to Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou with some disappointment, “I’ve made you so much delicious food for nothing, wait until you’re hungry.”

“I’m hungry now, don’t believe me touch.” Albert Ou took one of Jasmine Tong’s hands and touched his stomach, “It’s all deflated.”

“Then why did you just say you’re not eating?”

“That’s because the food that Secretary Cheng arranges every day is terrible.”

Russel Cheng, who was still in his office studio at the moment, couldn’t help but sneeze twice, “Who’s yelling at me?”

“Well, it’s noon, let’s eat.” Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou walked into the lounge together.

The lounge was still the same, and Jasmine Tong was quite familiar with it, putting the food on the table one by one.

“I’ll eat with you today.”

Albert Ou excitedly picked up his chopsticks, “You’re on vacation.”

“Well, yeah, I just got back this morning, and as soon as I got back I heard that some guy was unhappy while I was gone, so that’s why I didn’t rush over here to cheer him up.”

“Who isn’t Pearblossom go back and see if I don’t deduct her salary” Albert Ou casually put a piece of roast pork in her mouth.

Naturally, Jasmine Tong’s cooking was impeccable.

"I just ran into the baron at the office," Jasmine Tong said as she gave Albert Ou some food.

Albert Ou paused visibly then resumed gorging on his food.

"Well, what,"

"How did he get to be in the company and still be a vice president" were all questions that were waiting for Albert Ou to answer.

"I recruited him," Albert Ou said under his breath.

"Recruiting."

Jasmine Tong didn't think that was the right word to use anyhow.

"Yeah, do you remember the last time he kidnapped you and hacked Russel Cheng's phone to send you a message? I found him to be quite a talented person, but the difference between him and me is still very obvious"

Jasmine Tong couldn't help but glance at Albert Ou, why does this man like to praise himself so much?

"So? I recruited him, I'm a man who can hold a boat in the belly of a prime minister, very generous" said Albert Ou as he raised his eyebrows.

"Can you get down to business and not praise yourself all the time."

"Is that a compliment? I'm stating a fact."

"Okay, okay, please stop stating the facts and explain the baron's business to me first, ok."

"What else is there to explain how it happened is this, I had him under my nose, his every move was in my hands and he wouldn't have a chance to get at you, would he?"

Jasmine Tong stuffed a mouthful of rice in her mouth.

"I knew anything about being very gifted was a lie, and that's the root cause."

"Hey was you saw through that." Albert Ou continued to eat with his head down.



However, Jasmine Tong still couldn't avoid worrying.

"Baron almost a while ago he's still very resistant to you all the time, aren't you afraid that he'll do something bad to you."

"I'm afraid of him he's afraid of me only right that day if he hadn't used you to calculate me, would I have fallen into his hands I tell you, ten of him can't stand up to me" Albert Ou that was a proud face.

Albert Ou stretched out his long arm and hugged Jasmine Tong's shoulder, "Don't worry, he's also a wash now, he raids graves and deals with dead people every day, so many organs, he might hang up at some point, which is better than me here, he's a vice president with an annual salary of five million, how many graves does he have to dig to make five million ah"

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are looking for.

"Good food and shelter at my place and a bonus at the end of the year, unless he's a fool you don't have to worry I've got a score to settle."

"I don't care what you do, it's on your company, but I'd caution you to be careful."

Jasmine Tong's hand was placed on Albert Ou's thigh in a smooth manner.

"Why don't you and I have sex before we eat" Albert Ou smiled unkindly towards Jasmine Tong.

"f\*ck you," Jasmine Tong immediately took her hand back.

"You're the one who touched my thigh first."

Jasmine Tong blushed and continued to eat.

After finishing the meal, Jasmine Tong put away the dishes and Albert Ou sat on the bed, letting Jasmine Tong sit on his lap, and was about to speak when Albert Ou's phone rang.

He scanned helplessly.

Tong saw an event reminder displayed on her phone for a meeting at 1:30 pm.

“You should get some rest, you have a meeting later.”

“Let me hold you a little longer, it’s been so long” Albert Ou buried his head in Jasmine Tong’s neck.

“I’ll hug you when I get home, and you’ll be refreshed in the afternoon even if you don’t sleep at noon and close your eyes for a bit.” Jasmine Tong stroked Albert Ou’s cheek.

Albert Ou lifted his head to cage the hair at Jasmine Tong’s temples behind his ear, “Then I’ll listen to you.”

“Good boy” Jasmine Tong touched Albert Ou’s head, and Albert Ou got a glare.

“That’s my line,”

“Whoever says so is whoever owns it.”

Albert Ou smiled badly and pinched Jasmine Tong’s ass.

“Shower early tonight and wait for me to return.” As he said that, he winked down at Jasmine Tong.

That couldn’t be more clear.

Jasmine Tong just ignored it and immediately stood up, “Get some rest.”

Albert Ou pointed to his face, and Jasmine Tong immediately leaned in and kissed him, “I’m leaving.”

After Jasmine Tong left, Albert Ou’s eyes fell lonely again.

In the afternoon, there was nothing to do, so she decided to go to Stone Studio to have a look.

Everyone seems to be very motivated, and after all this hard work, Stone’s store will be open soon!

“Sister Manny, Professor Lin made us turn in our assignments again, and it was so demanding that many of our classmates had to change theirs several times before they barely passed.”

“LOVE can’t be new all the time” updating too quickly is not good for a brand.

“Our country’s Shinsang Cup competition is about to start ah it’s the top tournament in the country, I guess he’s going to participate in the competition” replied Lin Zhihang, “It’s too damned bad that this guy is taking money from our works and going to the competition”

“Is the New Somerset Cup important?”

“Of course it’s important, the New Shang Cup has always been the most important competition in China, and it’s even more powerful in the past few years, attracting many foreign designers to participate, and Professor Lin has won the first prize of the New Shang Cup twice.”

“Then we, Stone, will participate this time.”

Jasmine Tong hooked her finger towards Lin Zhihang, who immediately leaned in, and Jasmine Tong told Lin Zhihang of her plan.

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 417 - 419**

### Chapter 417

In the evening Jasmine Tong cooked a table of good food for Albert Ou as usual, Albert Ou came back early, and after the two of them had finished dinner, Albert Ou urged Jasmine Tong to return to her room.

“What? I have to watch TV tonight.”

“Do I look better on TV or do I look better?”

Jasmine Tong poked Albert Ou’s head with a puff of laughter.

“You’ve really taken it up a notch now that you’re jealous, even of the TV? It’ll just kill you.”

Albert Ou, however, directly picked Jasmine Tong up by the cross, “Death under the peony blossom, being a ghost is also windy.”

Albert Ou smiled badly as he carried Jasmine Tong to the bathroom.

“Hey, I’m all done showering.”

Jasmine Tong pursed her lips and piled into Albert Ou’s embrace not daring to look up.

Albert Ou immediately turned around and carried Jasmine Tong to the big bed, pressing her underneath him.

“I knew you’d listen to me.”

“I took a shower that wasn’t for you because I slept in the afternoon and got all sweaty.” Jasmine Tong turned her head to the side with a mouthful of misgivings.

“Not for me ah” Albert Ou put his claws on Jasmine Tong’s waist.

“Ah you don’t tickle.”

Jasmine Tong immediately begged for mercy.

“Is it for me”

“Yes, yes, it’s for you, okay?”

Albert Ou put his face close to Tong’s, one hand supporting himself so as not to stress Tong out.

“I knew you were doing this for me.”

“You’re calling this flexing your muscles.”

“If you don’t coax me a little now, you’ll still want to get up tomorrow” said Albert Ou as he played with Jasmine Tong’s hair.

“I’m not working tomorrow again.”

“Oh so my wife Lord hehehehe little one understands”

Jasmine Tong said this repentant intestines are blue, “you do not ah, I do not mean that do not make trouble, ah”

Albert Ou didn't care about the trivialities, he couldn't resist long ago.

His lips landed on her fair and delicate skin, wanting so badly to kiss every inch of her to remember this unique touch.

He wanted to imprint it all on his memory.

Albert Ou's palms roamed freely over Jasmine Tong's skin, and the room was soon filled with petulant sounds.

It had been over a month since we'd made out, but Albert Ou managed to hold back, seemingly not eager at all, but just taking his time with the fight.

Albert Ou gently faded Jasmine Tong's pajamas.

"Condoms," came Jasmine Tong's voice.

Albert Ou, who had been on fire, felt a basin of cold water being thrown down.

Staring at Jasmine Tong's face with a sad face, all movement stopped.

Jasmine Tong's face had the unique shyness of a woman, "What's wrong?"

"Hate to bring that sh!t trying to zero in on you, it's uncomfortable through the stuff."

Albert Ou's voice had a bit of a petulant edge to it, but that said, he pulled open the nightstand drawer to bring the condoms over.

Just as he was about to rip one open, Jasmine Tong grabbed his hand.

"If you don't want to wear it, then I'll just take the pills later."

"How does that work? You forgot the last time."

Halfway through Albert Ou's words, the past was something they didn't want to talk about, it was a scar after all.

"Taking birth control pills is bad for you and can lead to infertility."

"I won't need to have kids afterwards anyway, it doesn't matter."

"Who says you won't later" Albert Ou wanted to stop.

“Well,”

“It’s okay, it’s considered not having kids, and the pill is bad for you, it’s okay, I’m just whining.”

Of course, Jasmine Tong understands Albert Ou, he is a person who appears to be wild and domineering, but he is the one who is particularly prone to compromise in love.

“No need to wear it today.”

“Why?”

“I just had my aunt two days ago, so it’ll be safe, don’t worry.”

After saying that, Jasmine Tong circled Albert Ou’s neck and pulled him into her arms.

Another whole night of sweetness.

Unfortunately, this sweetness only lasted for two days before Jasmine Tong returned to the set and Albert Ou resumed his fate of being alone again.

This morning, there was an important meeting in the Dark Empire, and when the meeting ended, Albert Ou handed the Cold Lords over to his office.

“Mandy saw me in the office, you must have gone to a lot of trouble to hide it.”

The cold lord played with the pen in his hand with his legs crossed.

“On the contrary, a few words will fool her, she’s my woman, she’ll believe anything I say.”

There was pride all over Albert Ou’s eyes as if he was saying it on purpose to someone.

“Really,”

Albert Ou unbuttoned one of his buttons and opened his collar, and a large lip print was imprinted on his neck, as ambiguous as it needed to be.

It was a clear sign of how passionate he and Jasmine Tong had been in bed last night.

Leng Lords only felt that the man was childish.

“You’ve been doing well lately, not many days here, people are convinced of you, so keep up the good work.”

“Yes, Mr. Ou,” the Leng Lords’ lips rose up in an evil manner to stand up, “I’ll leave if it’s okay.”

“Wait, did you make up the story I asked you to make up recently?”

“Didn’t you say your woman only believes your words? Let you just make up your own, and why should I have to make it up?”

“You Cold Lords, don’t forget what you promised me in the first place.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll be sure to give you a satisfactory answer when the time comes.” The Cold Lords put down this sentence and sailed away.

feel relieved

There was no way he was going to let it go.

In the afternoon, Albert Ou took a short break to lie in the lounge and brush up on the news for a while.

“You’ve won two posthumous trophies, can Mandy Tong achieve the grand slam?”

This news headline caught the eye, and when he saw Jasmine Tong’s name, Albert Ou didn’t hesitate to click on it.

Turns out it’s time for the annual Golden Wolf Awards again, and the Wolverine Awards have released their shortlist.

Jasmine Tong was nominated for the Golden Wolf Award for Best Actress in a Leading Role for her work on the other side of the mountain.

The other side of the mountain is considered an art film in terms of subject matter, although the box office was not good, only 300 million box office, but because of the limitations of the subject matter, to have 300 million box office in the book, has broken the record of the subject matter.

Over the Mountain uses a double female setup, with two women, Qin Liyuan and Jasmine Tong, both nominated for the Best Actress award, which shows the impact of the film.

“When I achieve the Grand Slam, we’ll have an open relationship and a big wedding.”

The dimples of Jasmine Tong’s smile as she spoke still echoed in his head.

If Tong can take home the Golden Wolf Award for Best Actress this time, then she has truly achieved the actress’ grand slam.

It would also set a new record for the fastest to win a Grand Slam.

Albert Ou immediately called John Quan with a deep brow lock.

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The annual Fashion Design Competition is about to begin for the New Fashion Cup.

The Grand Prix was pretty star-studded, and for those in the South, it’s the biggest competition on the country’s fashion scene.

Rameen Tong became the focus of everyone’s attention as soon as she appeared.

Her fresh and elegant outfit was a real eye-catcher, with a bralette style that set off her figure to perfection.

Standing with her is love’s chief designer, Willie Lam, who is a gentleman in a stiff tuxedo.

“Miss Tong geez, I really don’t know if I should call you Miss Tong or should I call you Boss Tong, now that your business is doing so well, you’re really a businessman who’s been delayed by your career as an actor ah”

“Who says it isn’t? love in such a short time, all of a sudden became the top brand in the country, Miss Tong, give us a way out, okay”

These people were all complimenting Rameen’s words.



“Miss Tong, this dress of yours is so beautiful, I don’t know which designer’s hand it is from”

Rameen Tong is keeping a high profile.

“When you come to the New Shang Cup, naturally you have to wear clothes designed by your own designer, ah, this is our teacher Lin’s own design, called Lotus Pond Moonlight.”

“Wow, this name and this dress simply match perfectly with Miss Tong’s impeccable facial features.”

The ass k!ssers go on and on.

Rameen Tong smiled and accepted the compliments.

“Miss Tong, I want to open a store this year, I wonder if I can represent that new downtown mall that LOVE opened, I just got a storefront, if Miss Tong is willing, it can open within a month.”

Mr. Zhang from the Hana Times hurriedly handed over a business card.

“The downtown mall, but you’re talking about the Mineway Mall.”

“Exactly.”

Rameen Tong’s heart was happy, she was about to go to negotiate, what about that commercial building’s stores, but she wanted to make love bigger and stronger.

“Yeah, we’ll talk about it in detail later.”

“An immense honor.”

Rameen Tong this lap back to her home brand’s lounge, like big brands have exclusive lounges.

From the time she walked in the door to the time she was able to sit down, there were already seven or eight people wanting to talk to her about working with her, which shows how hot LOVE is.

“Mr. Lin, just now there are quite a few people who want to make an appointment with me about the store, I think the new models are ready to

come out again, if we can win the first prize of the New Shang Cup this time, then we LOVE will be invincible from now on.”

“Miss Tong, don’t worry, I’ve quietly asked around, I’ve been in the circle for so long, I’m familiar with many designers, there are not many who can tie with me, I’m bound to win the first prize this time.”

Lin Willem raised his head high.

Rameen dreamed that Lin Weilang had a plan and was slightly relieved.

Suddenly there was a flurry of people outside, as if everyone was running out of the house as they saw something remarkable.

Naturally, someone of Rameen Tong’s status wouldn’t run out to watch the fun like those people.

“Miss Tong, if you’ll excuse me while I go check on the models.”

“Well, you go about your business and make sure nothing goes wrong.”

Waylon Lin walked out of the lounge.

Rameen Tong was sitting on a chair preparing to touch up her makeup.

“Oh hello, who is this, what a beautiful day”

Rameen Tong saw Lisa in the mirror, and Lisa was considered one of Rameen Tong’s partners, and the two of them were familiar with each other.

“I’ve had too many compliments today, so if you want to compliment me, you’d better change the words.”

Lisa wiggled her way in and sat next to Rameen Tong.

“Then I won’t compliment you, hey, I’ll tell you what, do you know who just showed up? Guaranteed you’ll never think of it”

Rameen Tong was puzzled, “Yeah, who just came, I seem to have seen a lot of people running out, which cur is making so much noise”

“It’s relevant to you, think carefully.” Lisa was deliberately selling out.

“It’s got to do with me, geez, can’t think of anything, you can say it if you like, or pull it off.” Rameen Tong picked up the powder puff and continued to touch up her makeup.

“Jasmine Tong,”

When she heard the name, Rameen Tong immediately turned her head to look at Lisa, “What’s she doing here.”

“I had the same reaction as you when I just saw her, she’s an actress coming to get together, she’s not a member of the circle, but I found out when I asked around that she also owns a costume studio.”

Lisa lifted her hand to look at her latest manicure, “Your sister looks like she’s going to call you on it.”

“Jasmine Tong even opened a clothing studio this is when how come there’s no word of this at all”

“Supposedly it just opened a while ago, and as for the lack of buzz, either she’s more low-key or she wants to do something big.”

Somehow hearing this news, Rameen Tong was uncomfortable, but she had a vague sense of pride.

“Just open it, it doesn’t matter, our LOVE is already a top domestic brand anyway.”

“But ah, she really can’t compare to you, it’s said that this studio has been preparing for quite a long time, and now the store is just getting ready, it seems like it just opened in the past two days, the visibility is too low.”

Rameen Tong smiled coldly and surveyed herself in the mirror.

“She’s a little young to be fighting me.”

“But she’s such a trickster, all the people she brought with her were wearing masks, I counted seven in total, and people outside said Jasmine Tong was trying to create Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs haha.”

Rameen Tong also laughed at Lisa’s words, and Lisa suddenly looked at Rameen Tong and frowned.

“Why does this dress of yours seem to be identical to Jasmine Tong’s?”

“How is it possible that this was designed by Mr. Lin himself and named Lotus Pond Moonlight.”

“But it’s really the same I just saw Jasmine Tong wearing the same dress, the difference is yours is a bralette style and hers is a one-shoulder ruffle”

Rameen Tong’s face changed abruptly, “Could it be that Teacher Lin’s design was leaked No, I have to go out and take a look”

Rameen Tong said fixing her clothes and walked out.

Jasmine Tong is being introduced by Meng Jiajia, chatting with several designers and insiders.

Seeing the clothes on Jasmine Tong’s body, Rameen Tong really believed in it

The outfit on her turned out to be identical to her own, as Lisa said, her own was a bralette style, while Tong was wearing a one-shoulder ruffled design

This one on myself is a little bit s\*xy, while Jasmine Tong is completely fresh and natural.

Rameen Tong walked calmly into the crowd.

“Sister, we haven’t seen each other for a long time.”

Everyone was attracted by the sound, everyone looked at Rameen Tong and then at Jasmine Tong.

This can be embarrassing, Rameen Tong and Jasmine Tong’s feud, there are people in the circle who do not know it and now the two sisters are head-on bar, even wearing the same clothes.

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All eyes were on the two sisters, and this was going to be a good show.

I wonder how tit-for-tat the two sisters on a collision course will be

“Yeah, we haven’t seen each other in a long time, I was supposed to see you at my brother’s funeral, but unfortunately you didn’t come.”

Jasmine Tong’s words are informative.

The first one is naturally that Jasmine Tong has a younger brother and has just recently died, so it’s no wonder Tong hasn’t been out lately, but it’s a death in the family.

Secondly Rameen Tong is Jasmine Tong’s half-sister, then Jasmine Tong’s brother should also be Rameen Tong’s half-brother, but she didn’t show up at the funeral.

Rameen Tong’s face instantly fell when she heard these words.

She didn’t expect Jasmine Tong to confront her with a single word.

No amount of heavy makeup could hide her panic and embarrassment.

Jasmine Tong kept smiling as she waited for Rameen Tong’s answer.

“I just can’t find the time to go, and I hope my sister will forgive me.”

If Rameen Tong gets angry at this time, won’t her image collapse in an instant?

“It doesn’t matter if I didn’t forgive you originally, the point is whether my brother can forgive you or not.”

Jasmine Tong’s words were a double entendre, and Rameen Tong’s face was even more ugly.

Her lips twitched a little.

But in the end, being someone who had seen a great deal, Rameen Tong quickly stabilized her position.

“We’re not ashamed to be sisters, we even chose the same dress, sister, I wonder which brand this dress of yours is.”

“This dress of mine” Jasmine Tong was just about to open her mouth Rameen Tong continued, interrupting her words.

“This dress of mine is by Mr. Lin, and I believe everyone in the circle has heard of Mr. Wieland Lin, who named it Lotus Pond Moonlight. Mr. Lin is also our head designer for LOVE.”

Jasmine Tong was not defeated in the slightest, “It’s such a coincidence that this dress of mine is also by our designer.”

“Oh yeah then may I ask who my sister’s designer is? It can’t be Mr. Lin too then I’d like to ask Mr. Lin, how can he design clothes for other brands when he’s signed up for our family’s brand.”

“My designer,”

“Sister, if your designer isn’t Mr. Lin, that would constitute plagiarism, and it would be better for Sister to investigate the background of her own designer.” Rameen Tong interrupted Jasmine Tong once again.

Jasmine Tong, however, was not discouraged in the least, she knew that Rameen Tong was building up her public opinion advantage.

“You’ll find out who my designer really is in a minute.” With that, Jasmine Tong put down her words and walked towards the backstage with an elegant step.

People started talking about it.

“Who do you think is Jasmine Tong’s designer?”

“According to Jasmine Tong’s overall strength, she definitely can’t afford to hire a foreign designer, while her dress was obviously designed by a domestic designer, who else can compare to Lin Weiland?”

“That’s right, so yeah whoever Jasmine Tong’s designer is, it’s a copy of Weiland Lin’s work.”

“Jasmine Tong this just opened a clothing studio, just exploded plagiarism, how can this still be mixed up in the future ah”

“There’s no chance it’s hype through plagiarism.”

Listening to everyone’s discussion Rameen Tong was relieved.

Tong came backstage, as STONE is still a new brand, though not comparable to LOVE, and they don't have a separate lounge, so they have to share a room with everyone.

The large room was a mess, full of people coming and going, model designers as well as assistants.

Of these, Tong's design is the most noticeable, with each of them wearing a mask on their faces, as if to keep the mystery deliberately, and people coming and going would look at them twice.

The only thing that everyone shows is a look of contempt, now this newcomer's way of getting attention is really getting more and more unique

In the other room Rameen Tong was fuming at Lin Weiland.

"It's impossible, it's absolutely impossible, it's my own design, how could she be wearing the same dress"

"Why not you go see Jasmine Tong and see if the clothes she is wearing are the same as mine" Rameen Tong sat on a chair.

She was a slight favorite just now, but she had to be on guard early.

"Mr. Lin, was your design leaked?"

Lin Weiland's face was a little different.

"I can't rule it out, knowing that there are plenty of designers in the country who copy me as a trendsetter."

"Wait a minute, if you get the chance I want you to beat them out of breath, never to turn back."

Rameen Tong would never give Jasmine Tong any chance to surpass her!

"Yes, I will, with my position in the circle, I'll beat them to the punch."

Although Lin Weiland said so with his mouth on his lips, his heart was inevitably muttering.

"Miss Tong, I'm going out to take a look, I'll be back in a minute."

Lin Wieland came into the large common room, and he peered in cautiously, suddenly seeing the familiar piece of clothing in the corner

When someone looked at him, he left at once and hurried back to their common room.

“Miss Tong, I’m afraid it’s not good, I’ve just taken a look at a group of models wearing clothes very similar to the ones we’re entering in this competition”

“It must be from Tong’s side.”

“It’s okay I have an idea.” Said Lin Weilang, whispering in Rameen Tong’s ear for a while.

Rameen Tong’s face was suddenly filled with a satisfied smile.

“Very well, I’ll make the arrangements right away, and I’ll leave the rest to you.”

The New Somerset Cup has finally kicked off and everyone is sitting in their seats.

“Below we have the work of love brand designer Willie Lam, Mr. Lam’s work this year is titled, A Gorgeous Summer.”

The people in the audience were confused, as a two-time first prize winner of the New Somerset Cup, wasn’t his work the grand finale?

It’s a strange day to be in the lead, isn’t it?

But the models still walked out one by one.

The models just appeared, immediately let a person bright, incomparably gorgeous color matching, see people dazzling, under the fine tasting, really gorgeous summer!

Summer is the season to be flamboyant, the season to let loose, and it should be colorful.

The color combination and the exaggerated style are really a hit with everyone.

“Worthy of Mr. Lin’s work, he just never follows a routine.”



“This year’s first prize is expected to go to Mr. Lin again.”

“It’s so beautiful, I’m going to choose LOVE for all my clothes this summer.”

Listening to these compliments, Rameen, who was sitting under the stage, was not to mention how happy she was.

“Jasmine Tong, you fight me and wait to drown in spittle later.”

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 420 - 422**

Chapter 420

Jasmine Tong sweated in her heart when she saw Lin Weilang’s work come out first.

Originally, Wilang Lin was supposed to be the finale, and Stone’s side was supposed to come out a little earlier, but who knew it was now reversed

“Manny-san, what do we do now?”

“Wait and see.” There wasn’t much Jasmine Tong could do about it.

It can only be the same as it is.

This year’s New Somerset Cup is still very competitive, with a lot of established designers in attendance and new designers coming out all the time.

Only, the first performance of the work by Willie Lam on stage was impressive, and those who came out later were significantly less impressive, making it very tedious.

Even the judges shook their heads frequently at the later entries.

Rameen dreamed of this gesture as if he had already seen the first prize in the bag.

“Next up is STONE Costume Studio, the designer is Eleven, and their theme is Midsummer Night’s Dream.”

There was an uproar, and there was even laughter.

“What the hell is eleven a name? Is someone even called that?”

“And what a claptrap, trying to get attention and starting to work from the name.”

“If the work doesn’t work, you’re just going to have to beat people at these things, and that’s a success, haha.”

There were jeers all around.

But when the models stepped out, the jeering stopped abruptly

It’s the same as the one that was just created by Wayland Lam.

I can’t say it’s exactly the same, but it’s almost all similar.

All of the colors used are all colorful and gorgeous as well.

Because of the fact that the work of Willard Lin was exhibited in front of it, it was naturally widely criticized when it came out.

“Plagiarism, that’s clearly plagiarism.”

“That’s a lot of nerve to plagiarize at a competition.”

“With Teacher Lin’s work in front of them, they have the nerve to come out.”

Before the models were finished showing, the stage was already in chaos.

The model assigned to stone is naturally not as famous as the one assigned to Lin Weilang, who is much more experienced in performing.

“The competition is fair, are the judges blind? This is clearly plagiarism and they dare to go on stage”

Someone in the audience roared with righteous indignation.

As the party in question, however, Lin Weilang did not immediately come forward, but watched all this quietly.

“Mr. Lin, don’t you have anything to say when someone plagiarizes your work in public?”

It was only then that all of them looked at Lin Weilang.

I saw Lin Weilang stand up calmly and calmly, quite like a master.

“Young people are inevitably a bit impetuous, and it’s understandable that they want to take shortcuts in order to become famous, but there’s no need to be too harsh on these young people, it’s good to know your mistakes, and I hope the organizers can give these young people a chance to change.”

All of them had deep admiration for the words of Lin Weilang.

“Worthy of a master, this demeanor is not to be compared to anyone else.”

“It’s a shame to be copied and still be willing to give young people a chance Mr. Lin.”

Everyone was overwhelmed by Lin Weilang’s magnanimity.

Rameen Tong cautiously took a glance at Jasmine Tong’s side, what is there to say now?

“Mr. Lin, you said that our stone’s work has been copied from yours, may I ask, do you have any proof?” it was Jasmine Tong who spoke.

She rose to her feet nonchalantly and also controlled her speech well.

Lin Weilang just smiled towards Jasmine Tong and didn’t open his mouth.

“Isn’t it obvious that Mr. Lin’s work is in the front and yours is in the back, and it’s clear who copied who”

Someone has already spoken up on behalf of Lin Weilang.

“How at a glance method? All the works are all designed and produced in advance and brought here, the order of today’s competition is artificially controlled, so if our works come out first, does that make it possible to say that Teacher Lian copied ours?”

Jasmine Tong's voice was resounding with a tenacious strength.

"You're obviously just being forceful, what kind of person is Teacher Lin, how could he copy you nameless people"

There are really quite a few supporters of Lamwellan, and one by one they have come forward to speak for him.

Timberland just needs to keep smiling at a master level.

"Some of the Jiang Lang people rely on their prestige to specifically select the works of those unknown people to plagiarize, because it is the safest, this kind of thing is common," Jasmine Tong argued reasonably.

"You're obviously being forceful, Mr. Lin's works have been coming out endlessly, how can you plagiarize someone else's you have any evidence"

Another defender, they say one pink is worth ten black, and that's true.

"This Miss Tong, if you have evidence to prove that I plagiarized, feel free to present it."

Lin Weiland acted as if his feet weren't afraid of the shoes.

"Well, let's start with my designers who didn't get to stand on this stage because of everyone's interruptions."

Ten masked designers came together on the catwalk, and it was quite a spectacle!

"Storyline and a mask, the designer inside is ashamed to be seen, copy dog."

Timberland's fans have already started swearing.

"Children, take off your masks and show this teacher Lin," Tong shouted towards the stage.

The ten designers removed their faces at the same time, the faces of a child.

"Turns out it's some brat, brat plagiarism, which is not at all unusual."

"Get a bunch of kids over here to be designers, you gotta be kidding me."

These kids hadn't seen much after all, and were getting a little untenable.

"Mr. Lin, you don't know these kids, do you" Jasmine Tong turned to look at Lin Weiland.

I saw that Lin Weiland was still calm and relaxed, not shocked in the least.

When he saw the clothes on the model, he had realized that it might be one of his students coming to break up the show.

After seeing that some of them even wore masks all the time, he became even more convinced that they were his students, since it was no surprise to think of it in advance.

"Of course I know them, these are my students at the School of Fine Arts, I'm a professor emeritus at the School of Fine Arts, I don't have many classes, but I remember every one of them."

"Aren't you ashamed to be a professor at the School of Fine Arts when you use the name of handing in assignments to have these kids design your costumes for you?"

When everyone heard these words, they all looked at each other, what the hell was going on here?

"Is it possible for Mr. Lin to copy his own students?"

"That's unlikely, what kind of person is Mr. Lin."

Naturally, people are not convinced.

Chapter 421

"Miss Tong, you said that I plagiarized my student, may I ask if you have any proof" Lin Weiland was not timid at all.

This was a bit of a surprise to Jasmine Tong, who had thought that the appearance of these children would be enough to startle Lin Weiland.

"Of course there is" Jasmine Tong walked up to the stage and took a folder from Lin Zhihang's hand.

She opened the folder to show the students the most original of these designs.

“This is an assignment that Ms. Lin asked the students to turn in with their signatures and a specific time to create it, so I asked the organizers to put it on the big screen to make it a little clearer for everyone to see.”

Jasmine Tong handed the pre-prepared flash drive to the organizer’s staff, and the children’s original designs immediately appeared on the big screen, with the time of creation clearly recorded on it.

Offstage, Rameen Tong frowned deeply, wondering what the hell was going on, but she was slightly relieved to see that Lin Weiland seemed to be on the verge of death.

The ten students on stage had youthful smiles on their faces, they had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

“What else do you have to say, Mr. Lin?”

But Lin Weiland smiled faintly, “Can a few designs prove that I copied from my students? I have designs too, does that prove that my students copied from me?”

He said he clapped his hands assistant immediately brought up his folder.

Lin Weiland showed the public his original design with his folder.

“Everyone please see this is my design, it also clearly records the time of creation, I’m a bit of an unconventional creator, and the design usually has some of my markings on it. I’ll likewise put it on the big screen to make it a little clearer for everyone to see.”

The big screen soon began to play the drawings of Lin Weiland’s work.

Lin Weiland’s writing is more mature than the students’ contributions, the images are more gorgeous, and there are even little doodles and mood pieces on them.

It looks very real.

Through these manuscripts, it seems to be possible to see what it was like to be the Lin Weiland of the time who created them

Jasmine Tong really underestimated Willow Lam, but he's been saving up for a long time!

The first thing I noticed is that there are so many different kinds of clothes that I love, and I don't think I can do it all over again because it's a waste of time.

I can't believe he even reworked the whole thing.

The 11 students in the audience were also a bit overwhelmed.

By comparison of the manuscripts, of course, it's Lin Willard's that's better, more like the original

"Miss Tong, what else do you have to say? "Lin Wei Lang still maintained a rather genteel smile.

"These manuscripts are clearly your post-processing, and the date is, of course, up to you."

"Oh, and those manuscripts you just exhibited are also post-processable, and the date is, of course, up to you."

Wilang Lin made a powerful comeback with Jasmine Tong's words

"That's right, the manuscript shows, when you compare it, who's good and who's bad."

"Where's the teacher when a student plagiarizes a teacher's work?"

The stage was also overwhelmingly in support of Lin Weiland.

Rameen Tong even smiled brightly, and her heart dropped completely.

Now it's up to Jasmine Tong to make a fool of herself.

"I'm a very generous person to my students, and I usually show my work for them to reference when I'm explaining the course."

"I'm not sure how much I'm worth, but I'm not sure how much I'm worth," he said."

Lin Wieland turned around and looked at his student before him.

“Children, I know you could have been taken advantage of, you are young and I can forgive you, but this is the last time and I hope you can change your ways.”

Lamwellan’s speech received repeated support from the crowd, who applauded him.

“Mr. Lin is not only an example of a master, but a good teacher as well.”

“Yeah, yeah, it’s because of such a good teacher that we have constant talent to bring in,”

“A round of applause for Mr. Lin.”

The sighs of approval went up and down.

“Your nonsense obviously you make black money by copying our work in the name of handing in assignments” a student couldn’t hold back the anger in his chest and roared out.

“Yes, that’s right, you LOVE basically all the clothes are from us, you just simply altered them.”

“You don’t deserve to be a teacher.”

The students are angry at Lin Wieland.

But such a sound bite is simply treasonous to those present in the room.

“You students just stop struggling, but you generate your own teacher also upside down you are not afraid of being expelled from school?”

“The teacher said he forgave you, but you still don’t give up.”

Naturally, these kids had never seen anything like this before, but they were newcomers to the scene.

It is clear that they are the ones who have been wronged, but they have been subjected to unjustified abuse.

Several girls all shed tears of frustration.



Some of the boys clenched their fists and wanted to rush over and beat Lin Weilang up!

This lopsided trend also made Jasmine Tong a little anxious, she hadn't expected such a situation to arise.

"Stone get the hell out of here and try to get attention by plagiarism, but also want to backstab the wrong people don't dream about it."

"Get out of this circle, Jasmine Tong you're an actor, a playwright and it's your turn to interfere in the fashion world."

"Jasmine Tong, take your students and get out of here. Don't tarnish our community."

All of them started pointing their fingers at Jasmine Tong again, one by one, all of them opening their mouths without mercy.

Rameen is sticking her legs up like a movie star, that's what I mean!

Suddenly someone came over and said something in Jasmine Tong's ear, and once again, Jasmine Tong stood up.

"Professor Lin, let me ask you one more time, you said that you designed these works and that the students copied them from you, so let me ask you exactly when you created them."

"Miss Tong, do you think there's any point in dwelling on this question? My sketch is clearly written on it."

Lin Wieland said, pointing to the drawing on the big screen.

Jasmine Tong looked at the big screen, "That means your creation time is between the 8th and 21st of April, am I right?"

"Yes, spring is the most inspiring season for people, and I love working on designs in the spring."

Chapter 422

"Mr. Lin, let me check with you again as to exactly when your creative time is."

“Miss Tong, I find you very baffling, haven’t we just been talking about it already and you yourself saw it between the 8th and the 21st of April.”

Lin Wieland had to reluctantly reiterate the time.

“Well, then, please go ahead and watch the big screen.”

All eyes turned to the big screen, where some drawings continued to appear.

These drawings were similar to those originally displayed by Jasmine Tong, which were all slightly younger drawings by students, but with an additional stamp on them.

To that stamp slowly zooms in and so do people’s eyes.

It turned out to be a notary’s stamp.

Each drawing has this notary stamp on it, followed by a notarized document, and at the end of the video, a notary’s testimony

The final video freezes at the time of the notary: April 7th.

That’s the most important thing.

Lin Wieland looked at the big screen in shock, his mouth hanging open, “This can’t be, it can’t be”

“Why not? Is there still a fake notary office want me to bring in a notary and prove it all myself?”

Those present were also puzzled by the fact that if the children’s drawings were notarized on April 7, they must have been made earlier than Timberland’s April 8 to 21.

Plagiarism should naturally be sequential, and the latter is the one who can show evidence that he or she completed the creation first.

Having just said with great conviction that his creation was between April 8 and 21, Lamwellon is late to the students’

He’s the plagiarist.

“No, I misremembered the time, I created it earlier than it should have been”

Lin Weiland hastily reversed what he had just said.

“Really? Then when did you say you created it just now I asked you twice, but you’ve always been quite sure that it was between the 8th and 21st of April, and your sketches are marked as such.”

“I,”

“Could it be that Mr. Lin also likes to fudge the timing on his drawings?”

Lin Weiland’s eyes widened, no matter how wrong he was.

If he says he got the time wrong, the time on the drawing is false, and likewise falsified.

If he says that it was indeed created in the time of the drawing, then it is safe to conclude that he copied the

I’m not sure if I’m going to be able to do that, but I’m going to be able to do that.

“I’m the one who misremembered the time. Those of us in the creative business are so busy creating every day that we don’t have time to remember what day of the week it is or what day of the week it is, and it’s inevitable that I marked the wrong time on my sketch.”

Lin Weiland had clearly lost his voice, and perhaps was also guilty.

But he knew what it would mean once he was convicted of plagiarism, so of course he had to fight to the end.

“Alright, Mr. Lin, then I’ll give you one more chance, when exactly do you think your creative time is” Jasmine Tong was going to seize this opportunity.

“I can’t remember the exact time, probably the end of March or early April, I said we engage in creative, no time to count these then I also showed my drawing in class, so they must be plagiarism even took to the notary, simply shameless”

Lin Weiland simply said an approximate time this time, thus giving himself a little leeway as well.

“No way,”

This time it wasn't Jasmine Tong who spoke, but Lin Zhihang who was standing on the stage.

Everyone's eyes looked over towards Lin Zhihang again.

"The assignment you announced on March 20th, if you created that much work at the end of March or beginning of April, you couldn't have created it in one day, could you, as you can see from the sketches, about half a month, and how could you have exhibited your work when the assignment was announced."

"Exactly and every time you show your work, it's an old piece from years ago" another student echoed.

He repeatedly stressed the creative time with Jasmine Tong, forgetting the time he had to post his homework.

"Mr. Lin, I'm sure you don't know that the school has installed a surveillance system in the classroom in order to monitor the teachers and students, what kind of work are you actually exhibiting during class, I believe we can see it at a glance by investigating the school's surveillance."

Jasmine Tong added.

Lin Weiland was now completely speechless, he thought that those drawings he had prepared to fill in the false time would be enough to deal with everything, but he didn't expect that

"What's going on here?" "Teacher Lin actually plagiarized a student's work."

"People are going to the notary public to have it notarized, is there a fake notary public."

"I've long heard that Teacher Lin's name is Lang Caiqi can't create any good works, but all of a sudden in the past two years, he's producing works again, so it's a copy of his students"

The picture offstage has suddenly changed too.

"Lin Wilang, I still have many of your student's drawings here, all of these finished drawings can be found in LOVE's store, where is your conscience when you have slightly altered your student's work to make it your own."

Jasmine Tong continued to chase after Lin Weiland.

“Every time, LOVE needs to come out with a new model, you let the students create it for you in the name of leaving assignments, some students find their clothes in the store become LOVE’s design and go to you for theory, you either give some money, or you intimidate the students, or you are interested in the students’ talent and will definitely reuse it later, where is your conscience.”

“No, it’s not, it’s a coincidence, it’s definitely a coincidence, I’m their teacher, we just happened to be inspired to collide, I didn’t plagiarize”

Timberland reacted, still arguing that he couldn’t come up with any more evidence than that it was all a coincidence.

“Inspiration collides then I ask you how someone who has passed away collides with you inspirationally.”

Jasmine Tong is a bit emotional here.

“This dress I’m wearing was designed by my brother Yarwen Tong, it’s the last assignment he turned in, he’s been out of class because he’s very sick, he left this world completely over a month ago.”

Jasmine Tong tried to take a deep breath to keep her tears from falling.

“But his classmates, who never wanted to believe that he had left, still helped him with his assignments, and this shirt I’m wearing is one of them, and I ask you how a student who has not seen you for a long time, who has not taken your classes or listened to the assignments you left, how does a student who has not seen you for a long time, who has not listened to your assignments, collide with you inspirationally.”

Lin Weiland was speechless.

“This dress of mine is exactly the same as the pattern and style of the dress on Rameen Tong’s body, except for the collar here, everything else is exactly the same, even the material of the dress is exactly the same you dare to say it’s not a copy”

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 423 - 425

### Chapter 423

In the face of Jasmine Tong's questioning, Lin Weilang had no defense at all, and sat paralyzed on the stage, beads of sweat trickling down his face.

"I'm sure by now it's clear who is copying who, you may say that I'm plotting everything today, and yes, I planned all of this, starting with the establishment of this clothing designer."

Jasmine Tong stood on the stage and spoke freely, as if she had seen day and night doodling for her design.

"My deceased brother Yarwen Tong, who was in the same class as these young men standing on stage, would design clothes in his room every night, and he said that the biggest dream of people like him was to see his drawings become real clothes to wear on people."

Whenever Yarwen Tong was mentioned, Jasmine Tong would always wet her eyes.

"Because he has a celebrity sister, he occasionally pays attention to entertainment news, and at his last charity night, he was furious when he saw a dress on a celebrity that had come from one of his classmates."

At this point Jasmine Tong purposefully aimed a glance at Rameen Tong under the stage, and all eyes looked at Rameen Tong.

Rameen Tong was uncomfortable all over her body, the clothes she wore today had won her numerous compliments, but at the moment she felt that they were like shackles.

"And so there is today's STONE, and I'm going to make his dream come true for my brother, and I'm going to make their dreams come true for young people like him, and so there is today's XI. They are ten, plus my brother is eleven, so they are named eleven."

"These young people, they're starting out, but they're not constrained by creative limitations, they can skyrocket and are better able to create new and

innovative work, but they don't have the background or the resources to see their designs reduced to scrap paper."

"What's worse is when someone seizes on their weaknesses and, in the name of guidance, takes ownership of their designs and devours their dreams."

Lin Weilang was paralyzed on the ground at the moment and his reputation was in tatters.

"I hope people will give them a chance because it's the young people who represent the future."

Jasmine Tong bowed deeply, as did the ten students behind her.

The applause was widespread.

"Lin Weilang is simply too much, I've heard that he's Jiang Lang, but I never thought he'd use such tactics"

"Who says it's not, copying one or two works is enough, but they're all plagiarized"

"Love brand too, Rameen Tong can't investigate before hiring someone?"

"love this is finished Rameen Tong at first said to do what charity it you copied the work to do charity, this is not funny."

This farce has come to an end here, and next the New Somerset Cup will be announcing the winners.

"Here we announce the winner of the first prize of the Sunshang Cup is A Midsummer Night's Dream, Designer Eleven from STONE."

Never in their wildest dreams did the kids think they'd win first prize for their first time!

One happily slapped his hands all swollen.

When they first received their trophies from the presenters, they were all smiling with happiness.

Jasmine Tong sat on the stage watching the scene with relief.

It was as if Yarwen Tong was standing on stage, receiving flowers and applause along with his classmates.

As the curtain fell on the Sunseeker Cup, reporters rushed up to cover the event, partly surrounding Jasmine Tong.

“Mandy, can you tell us a little bit about the specifics of STONE?”

“Mandy, while this is abrupt and rude, could you tell us a little bit about your brother.”

Reporters have been asking questions.

“I’ve said all I need to say, I’m sorry, I don’t want to say anything more.” Jasmine Tong bowed towards the reporters and slowly left.

The other group of reporters directly besieged Rameen Tong.

“Rameen, did you know beforehand about the plagiarism of Lin Weylang?”

“Wren Meng, how do you know Willem Lin can you tell us more specifically about the situation?”

“Almost all of LOVE’s work is suspected of plagiarism, how are you going to deal with it and will you take it all off the shelves”

The reporter’s questions attacked Rameen Tong like a cannon.

“No comment” Rameen Tong grumpily bellowed towards the reporters and prepared to walk backstage.

Where the reporters were willing to leave her alone one by one, they surrounded her.

It took security to come and free her in the end.

Rameen Tong went backstage to find Jasmine Tong.

“Jasmine Tong, you obviously did it on purpose.”

Rameen Tong’s make-up had worn off because of the pushing and shoving with the reporter, and it looked like she was hideous and scary.



“Yeah, I just did it on purpose.” Jasmine Tong didn’t hold back at all.

“You Rameen Tong viciously clenched her teeth hating to break Jasmine Tong into pieces.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the jade Buddha, which looks like it’s worth a lot.

“Don’t you think it’s too late to think about asking the Buddha for blessings only after you’ve done something wrong?” Jasmine Tong was calm and relaxed.

Rameen Tong’s fierce face just now turned into a stunned one.

“I don’t know what you’re talking about” she said as she put the jade Buddha in her dress to cover it up.

“Whether you know it or not, I just want you to know that this is just the beginning.”

“What do you want?”

“What you want, I want.”

Jasmine Tong knew that Rameen Tong was determined to bring her down, and now she was also determined to bring Rameen Tong down, it was as simple as that.

“Jasmine Tong” Rameen Tong narrowed her eyes into a slit, anger bursting out of it.

“If I were you, I’d hurry up and figure out how to save LOVE, you and I can’t change anything by spending more time here.”

“We’ll see.”

Rameen Tong said and quickly turned around, but she was a little too forceful, and with her heels too high, she walked forward and all of a sudden broke her foot and fell to the ground.

So strong, she naturally didn’t want to be humiliated in front of Jasmine Tong, and even though her feet hurt, she still tried to get up and walk out.

The “Mandy” kids came running and they were so happy with their trophies.

Lin Zhihang handed the trophy to Jasmine Tong.

“Sister Manny, we unanimously decided that the first trophy we got for our eleventh was to be given to Little Lei, and this trophy was supposed to belong to him.”

“No, I’ll go to his grave and tell him about it, and you can have the trophy.”

“No, the trophy should go to him, and the theme of Midsummer Night’s Dream is what he had in mind.”

“Then why don’t we make a trophy wall in the studio and from now on you guys will put your trophies in there for every trophy you get.” Jasmine Tong suggested.

“That’s a good idea,” everyone agreed.

“But you mustn’t be proud, you must keep working hard.”

“Don’t worry, we will.”

Tong left in a hurry as he had another person to thank back home.

Chapter 424

It’s already midnight when Jasmine Tong arrives home after the New Somerset Cup is completely over.

Albert Ou was waiting for her.

She’d been so busy filming that she’d still taken time off for the New Somerset Cup and the crew, or she wouldn’t have had time to come back.

Pushing open the bedroom door Albert Ou was sitting on the bed looking refreshed.

Jasmine Tong immediately ran to the edge of the bed and jumped into Albert Ou’s arms.

“Thanks,”

“Did I tell you a long time ago that I never accept a verbal thank you.”

Jasmine Tong lifted her head and kissed Albert Ou hard on the lips.

“Is that okay?”

“I went to all that trouble and you just kissed me and that’s it” Albert Ou was a hundred percent unconvinced.

“So what do you want?”

“Tonight hey hey” Albert Ou rubbed his hands like he was going to do something big.

Jasmine Tong knew what he wanted without having to ask, and he’d been like that since the first day she’d known him.

“I’ll take a shower first then.”

“No need to wash it, do it and then wash it” Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong into his arms and turned her over in a smooth motion.

Jasmine Tong slowly ruffled Albert Ou’s hair.

“I should really thank you today, I wouldn’t have known how to deal with that Weyland Lin without those notarizations you did early on, he’s far more established in the circle than I thought.”

Jasmine Tong was thankful to Albert Ou with all her heart that he had secretly done so much without her knowing.

“Seriously, how did you come up with the idea to do justice?”

“If you’ve been in this place called the mall long enough, some things come naturally to you, so stop talking nonsense and get a grip.”

Albert Ou didn’t want to take credit with Jasmine Tong but kissed her directly on the lips.

Jasmine Tong was also very cooperative with Albert Ou.

Unfortunately, the sweetness only lasted one night, and the next day they both went their separate ways, one to the office and the other to a movie.

Compared to the sweet night that Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou spent, Rameen did not have a good night.

She immediately summoned all of LOVE's top executives and told them about today's events, asking them to help figure out what to do.

"Miss Tong, since there has been such a serious case of plagiarism, but now there is only one way out, remove all products from the shelves and a public apology"

The manager of the LOVE brand is still a decent guy and he's still around in the business.

"Removing all the products from the shelves, how is this possible? I had thought that Mr. Lin got, the first prize of the New Shang Cup, we can also sell a big sale for a while, there is a backlog of so many new products, the inventory is also full, you let off the shelves at this time."

The first thing you need to do is to get your own copy of the book, and then you'll be able to get your own copy of the book.

This time she is determined to win the New Somerset Cup, and has already started to prepare in advance, the inventory is all piled up, just in case the sale of one less dress.

It's all in your hands now.

"Miss Tong, if you still want the brand, this is the only way we can do it, we'll have to fire Willie Lam and hire another designer to get the brand going again, otherwise"

The manager didn't go on with the following words, and I'm sure everyone in the room understood.

If only one or two styles were copied, that would be fine, but now it's love almost all of the styles are copied.

"In addition Miss Tong, I hope you will be prepared for a lawsuit Lin Wieland has copied so much, the other side is unlikely to let up. There's plenty of evidence on the other side, and we're even more at a disadvantage in a lawsuit."

Rameen Tong with her hands on her head had completely disregarded her image.

Is she going to ruin the love brand she built?

The point is that she's still a star, and the impact of this incident on her is not trivial, she had a hard time salvaging her image

The next day, Jasmine Tong looked up this morning's freshly baked news as she sat in her car on the way to Yancheng.

The fashion news and entertainment news sections all documented last night's New Somerset Cup, and the headline was undoubtedly the plagiarism incident by Willard Lim.

Lin Weilang slumped on the stage as well as Rameen Tong's collapsed face were all captured on film.

There is also some very eye-catching news about the quality of LOVE as well as the service issues.

LOVE has been exposed for its crude clothing, using inferior materials that break down after a few days of wear, and for the poor attitude of LOVE's sales staff.

"Many deeds lead to death." Jasmine Tong closed the news.

Someone from stone clothing studio called Jasmine Tong.

"Sister Manny, our clothing is on fire all of a sudden today there are several people who have come to talk about cooperation, our store, now full of all the customers, it's crazy."

These Jasmine Tong had expected, but just didn't think it would be so hot.

"You must keep a close eye on the quality, we don't have that much inventory right now, and the manufacturer's side is asking them to speed up the process, but the quality must never fall short, and we'd rather sell one less garment than one inferior product."

"Yes I understand."

"And tell our designers to take a break from rushing out new models."

“Halle.”

The phone hung up Jasmine Tong’s face finally showed a satisfied smile.

“Xiaolei, if you know that your clothes are now on sale, you should be happy too” she seemed to see Yarwen Tong’s clean, unblemished smile.

Entering Yancheng, Jasmine Tong began shooting again in earnest.

Rameen’s side promptly posted the tweet.

“I’m sorry everyone, I’m very sorry, I also really didn’t expect that Lin Weilang was such a person, when I first met him, I thought that he was a master in China, so there shouldn’t be any problem, who knew that he would copy his own student’s work.”

Rameen released a lengthy tweet, blaming all the blame on Willie Lam and announcing that all of LOVE’s clothing on sale was off the shelves.

At the end of the tweet she also told everyone that she would try to pick herself up and start a new life.

As the saying goes, there’s nothing wrong with knowing your mistakes, not to mention the fact that the plagiarist is Lin Weilang, Rameen is just the boss, so this matter does not have a great impact on her.

The only impact is money.

There are media for liquidation, love this time the losses will reach several hundred million, some agents, and even in pursuit of fleeing Rameen Tong, after all, they are also signed a contract in the, do not know how much compensation to count these.

So this time Rameen Tong really lost a lot.

Jasmine Tong has ignored the question, because the thing that makes her happy has finally arrived, the Golden Wolf Awards ceremony is about to begin.

Chapter 425

Tong stood in front of the mirror to officially wear her dress for the Golden Wolf Awards ceremony.

It is a dark red dress, short in front and long in back, which will bring out Jasmine Tong's two straight and slender legs, elegant and lively at the same time.

Every time Jasmine Tong attends an event, her dress is always fresh and elegant, and this is the first time she has chosen a red dress, this dress is also designed by Yarwen Tong.

One of the many gown designs in Tong's thick design book that were designed specifically for Tong, this is one of them.

Albert Ou gently wrapped his arms around Jasmine Tong's waist from behind.

"Why is my woman so good-looking?"

Albert Ou kissed lightly on Jasmine Tong's naked back, and Jasmine Tong only felt a tickle.

"Don't you dare, it's a dress for the awards ceremony tomorrow, don't ruin it for me."

"Why is it as if I'm a saboteur in your eyes" Albert Ou felt oddly aggrieved.

Jasmine Tong glared at Albert Ou: "Isn't it true that my pajamas, underwear, and all kinds of clothes, you have given me to tear how many pieces of ah you count yourself."

What he wasn't a spoiler from the moment we met seemed to have a penchant for ripping her clothes off, never having the patience to help her take them off

"I've been tearing up less lately, is that making you unhappy."

Jasmine Tong hurriedly left Albert Ou and took off the dress she was wearing and put on a nightgown.

I don't want this dress to fall into Albert Ou's hands again.

Albert Ou once again embraced Jasmine Tong in his arms, Jasmine Tong's lips gently rising up.

"Do I look good in this dress?"

“It’s not pretty.” Albert Ou answered without hesitation.

“Where not to look at it” Jasmine Tong felt like she was suddenly splashed with a pot of cold water, from the head to the feet, just not also praised her good-looking it so a while to change her face.

“You look best when you’re not wearing anything,” Albert Ou slowly fought in Jasmine Tong’s ear.

“Drive when you don’t agree, old driver.”

Jasmine Tong’s heart was still beautiful and grabbed Albert Ou’s hand, “Do you remember what I once said”

“You’ve said so much, how can I remember that clearly.”

“Geez, didn’t I say we’d have a wedding if I achieved the grand slam of showbiz?”

“Remember,”

Albert Ou paused significantly before answering.

“Tomorrow is the last trophy, and I don’t know if we’ll get it, but if we do, let’s get married.”

Albert Ou buried his head in Jasmine Tong’s neck, “Yes, all at your service.”

“Do you know I found a particularly beautiful wedding dress in Xiaolei’s design book, a big red one I asked Lin Zhihang about it and he said that if it was going to be made, he would have to hire a particularly good embroiderer to make it.”

“Well, I’ll help you find an embroiderer then.”

“Good.”

Albert Ou said picking Jasmine Tong up, “What’s the point of talking about these useless things, we’ll talk about it then, do something useful now.”

“Hey hey, wait a minute, I’ll warn you, don’t plant strawberries for me if your dress is more revealing tomorrow”



“As ordered.”

“Ah just said what ah that you can't kiss, not here either, ah hate”

The Golden Wolf Awards finally kicked off.

Naturally, Tong was in the spotlight because, as we all know, she was one last trophy away from a Grand Slam.

And it just so happens that she's also nominated for Best Actress at the Golden Wolf Awards this time, so she's still a very strong contender.

Wherever Jasmine Tong goes, reporters follow her, and other actresses pale in comparison.

Some of the organizers of the red carpet walk also put Jasmine Tong in last place.

As usual the red carpet part was the most noticeable.

Surprisingly, there was a figure of Rameen Tong on the red carpet, this time she also came with Ellen Ron.

Rameen Tong in a white dress fairy floating, as usual and Ellen Ron is still gracious debut.

I don't know if it's because there are so many occasions for two people to show their affection that everyone loses interest.

“I didn't hear that Rameen Tong has been shortlisted for an award this time, so why is she here?”

“Such an important award ceremony, even if you don't have a work, you have to come over ah, rubbing it in, it's not pulling my husband again.”

“That's right, a few days ago the LOVE thing was making a lot of noise, Rameen Tong really met a bad girl, thanks to the fact that I like this brand so much, and I bought several pieces.”

Because Rameen Tong had been busy with her business, she didn't have a work shortlisted this time.

The organisers arranged for her to be the last one to walk the red carpet, as we all know that she is the one getting the most attention.

If she gets the Golden Wolf trophy this time, she'll be the second actor after Murray to win a grand slam.

And it's really promising.

Immediately after Jasmine Tong's red carpet walk, a large crowd of reporters gathered around to conduct an interview.

"Mandy, did you deliberately choose a red dress today, are you celebrating early?"

"Of course not, it's just to try a different style." Jasmine Tong's smile was dimpled, unaffected in the least by the big game she had played some time ago.

"If you got the award today and became a second Grand Slam actor, what would you do to celebrate?"

"If you do get it, it should be celebrated in a very special way, and I'm not sure we'll know until then." Jasmine Tong shyly covered her mouth and smiled.

In fact, we all know that Jasmine Tong is also very eager to this trophy after the film.

"Will you get married? I announced last time that I have a boyfriend. When will you get married?"

"We'll all know that then."

Xu Xingru hastily stopped the interview, "Thank you all for your concern, we still have things to do, the interview will wait until after the award ceremony, thank you"

After saying that, he escorted Jasmine Tong away.

"Mandy, it's better to keep the talk about dating to a minimum from now on." Xu Xingru was still very wary.

"Starru-san, if I get the trophy this time, I might just announce the wedding news."

Xu Xingru was also shocked, “Developing so fast?”

“That’s what we agreed to, but if we don’t get it we’ll talk about it later.”

“That’s good, Manny, then I wish you well.”

Jasmine Tong narrowed her eyes and nodded her head with all the joy between her eyebrows.

“Your hopes of winning this award are very high, and your main competition is only Qin Liyuan, and none of the works shortlisted this year are particularly good.”

Xu Xingru patted Jasmine Tong’s shoulder, and although she felt that it was a bit early for her to get married, she still wished her well.

Qin Liyuan in the corner is not as popular as the other finalist.