Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 576 - 590

Chapter 576

Jasmine Tong searched all the rooms without finding Yarwen Tong, and according to the maid, the baby was placed in the hallway.

And Yarwen Tong didn't even take a cell phone.

"Where do you think he could have gone? Could it be that he got upset when I said something to him the other day and just left?"

"Don't worry, he'll be fine, he probably has something, unresolved."

Just when Jasmine Tong didn't know where to look for Yarwen Tong, Yarwen Tong had appeared in front of Moji's window.

Today is the weekend, Mo Yi Xin did not live in the school, but went home.

After dinner, she stayed alone in her room, sitting at her desk with her chin on her chin for a long time.

Yarwen Tong just hid behind the window and guietly watched Mo Yi Xin.

She was prettier than ever, like she was less childish and more of a mature girl.

She took out a pile of drawings from her own drawer, and every single one of them was Yarwen Tong.

Ever since Yarwen Tong left, she would still think of his face and draw it on the paper.

Looking at these papers every day, it was as if Yarwen Tong had never left.

She took out her pencil again, laid out a new sheet of paper, and began to draw.

"Xin Xin, eat some fruit." Mo Yi Xin's mother, Zhou Yiru, walked in with a plate of fruit.

Mo Yi Xin immediately covered the drawing paper with it, "Mom, why did you even come in without knocking"

"I'm your mother, do I need to knock when I come into your room?"

Zhou Yiru put the fruit plate on Mo Yi Xin's table and found that Mo Yi Xin looked strange.

It was also discovered that she had been covering her drawing paper and had a pencil in her hand.

"Xin Xin, are you drawing Yarwen Tong again stop it, he's dead, it's impossible for him to come back"

Zhou Yiru pulled her face down.

"This is my business, what does it have to do with you you quickly get out" Mo Yi Xin is very unhappy.

Even though she herself knew that Yarwen Tong was dead, she just wouldn't allow anyone to mention it in front of her.

"Well, well, I go out but, Xin Xin, people can't come back to life, besides, he has been away for so long, the put down on the put down, you are not young, you want to fall in love on a relationship, mom will not care about you, I think Jie is good ah."

"The first thing you need to do is to get out of the house and get out of the house.

Zhou Yiru could only silently sigh and walk out of the room.

Mo Yi Xin laid the paper back down, looked at Yarwen Tong who was halfway through his painting, and gently stroked it on.

"Everyone says you're dead, but I feel like you're still alive, like you'll be back one day."

Mo Yi Xin smiled slightly towards the drawing paper, a tear fell and she took out her pencil and continued to draw.

Yarwen Tong hid behind the window and watched Mo Yi Xin, his heart breaking.

It's almost two years later, and she still hasn't gotten over the fact that she's dead.

He should have confessed to her in the first place, the two of them might still have a little bit of memories, but now there was nothing, and all Mo Yi Xin could hold on to were these sketches.

Yarwen Tong almost showed up from behind the window, but he knew that in this world he was dead and couldn't appear again.

Mo Yi Xin continued to paint the picture until midnight.

She put this latest drawing and the many others together with satisfaction before she went to bed.

Yarwen Tong pushed open the window and came in to pick up Mo Yi Xin's drawings, looking through them one by one.

It was all him, just different expressions, different looks, different backgrounds, different movements.

Yarwen Tong walked to the bed and looked at Mo Yi Xin's sweet sleep, he leaned down and placed a light k!ss on her lips.

Mo Yi Xin smiled sweetly, "Yarwen, I knew you would come back."

She rolled over and went back to sleep.

Yarwen Tong took all of Mo Yi Xin's drawings away when he left.

He went back to the Crystal Garden, where both Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou were waiting for him in the nursery.

"It's so late, where have you been?"

"It's late, you two go to bed after a long walk and being tired at home."

Jasmine Tong immediately saw what was in Yarwen Tong's hand, "What's in your hand."

Yarwen Tong directly carried the drawing behind her back, "Nothing, you go to bed with your brother-in-law, I'll sleep with the baby tonight, I'll leave tomorrow."

Albert Ou hurriedly gave Jasmine Tong a wink.

"All right then, if the baby doesn't behave at night, you can call for me in the next bedroom."

"Yeah, got it."

Albert Ou left the nursery holding Jasmine Tong's hand.

"Why do I think he's weird?"

"My cousin's wife told me that since Xiaolei's death, Xin Xin has been in a bad state, and she's always drawing him, drawing one after another."

"Xiaolei went to see Xin Xin" Jasmine Tong was shocked.

"I guess it was just a sneak peek too, don't worry, Lei is a disciplined kid." Albert Ou patted Jasmine Tong's shoulder.

"It's all my fault, we've been so self-conscious of ourselves this whole time that we've neglected Xin Xin and haven't even visited her."

The two men said as they went back to the bedroom.

Yarwen Tong left the next day.

A week later, Rameen Tong's case was heard, along with Marven Tong's case.

Before the trial, Yixin International had already released a statement, dissolving its relationship with Rameen. They were deeply saddened by Rameen's behavior and expressed their hope that all artists in the company would take a lesson from it.

In addition, Ellen Ron also released a statement that he and Rameen Tong have dissolved their marriage, and Ellen Ron even said that he would never help an evil woman just because of his marriage and personal feelings.

The case has attracted a lot of attention and many reporters came on the day of the trial, but the case was not a public trial, so the press was just waiting outside, waiting for the verdict to be announced.

Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong were also here, and they had a right to be present as victims.

Since I knew there were too many people in front of the courthouse, I entered directly through the back door.

The court was very quiet, Rameen Tong sat in the defendant's seat with a big belly, the scene looked very sad, but no one sympathized with her.

Jasmine Tong likewise saw Marven Tong, who was noticeably much older, his hair almost completely white.

Albert Ou sat down with Jasmine Tong.

The judge began to read out Rameen's and Tong Fook's crimes according to the procedure.

"Your Honor, I have something to say." Marven Tong held up his hand, his voice a little hoarse.

"Allowed, go ahead."

"The kidnapping was done by me alone and had nothing to do with my daughter, and she had no prior knowledge of it."

Jasmine Tong looked at Marven Tong and wondered in her heart, if she were in his place, would Marven Tong justify himself like this?

Everyone was waiting for Rameen Tong's answer.

Chapter 577

Rameen Tong, who had been hanging her head and unwilling to show her face, looked up at her father with tears in her eyes.

To avoid collusion, the two men were so far apart that they could only make eye contact.

Marven Tong's eyes were filled with love.

"Since I've been pregnant, I've been safe and sound, my mother-in-law has always wanted me at home, I've rarely left the house, and I can count on one

hand the number of times I've been back to my mother's house, as a neighbor can testify, so I wasn't involved in the kidnapping."

"You're talking nonsense Where did that pill come from" Jasmine Tong heard Rameen Tong's words lose control for a moment and directly stood up.

"Quiet," the judge immediately snapped.

Albert Ou hurriedly pulled Jasmine Tong down.

"Marven Tong, where did the pills for the baby come from?"

"I asked for the pills from my daughter Rameen Tong, I lied to my daughter all about the neighbor's dog being a nuisance and wished to get some poison to kill her dog, that's why my daughter gave me the pills I asked for, what I said is true, Your Honor, if you don't believe me, you can investigate, the neighbor has a particularly barking dog."

"But when we asked you before, you said the pills were sleeping pills, so how do you explain that"

"That's because I'm trying to get off the hook, poison and sleeping pills are definitely different charges, I was wrong, your honor, I plead guilty."

Marven Tong's explanation sounded seamless.

Jasmine Tong was shaking with anger, she originally thought that Rameen Tong could still have a bit of conscience, but she didn't expect that she would still be so selfish when it came to this time.

And Marven Tong had been indulging in her selfishness.

Albert Ou gripped Jasmine Tong's hand tightly, although they were the victim and the plaintiff, but after all, they were Jasmine Tong's relatives, so they didn't hire a lawyer and left everything to the judge's lordship to decide.

The trial lasted four hours. Except for the kidnapping case, Rameen confessed to all the other murders of Jasmine Tong.

But she denied that she wanted to murder Jasmine Tong, and only wanted to teach her a lesson.

"Now for sentencing, all rise."

All the men stood up.

"The defendant Rameen was sentenced to five years in prison for intentional injury, which was suspended because she was pregnant."

"Defendant Marven Tong upholds the previous sentence."

When she heard the verdict, Jasmine Tong was naturally angry.

It's only five years.

The sentence was too lenient.

She actually nearly killed herself three times, and kept herself in the hospital for three months without waking up, and even nearly killed her own son, and was only sentenced to five years!

After five years, she's not even 30 yet, and it's simply not too easy to start a new life, not to mention the fact that she's pregnant, which is a period of time that can even be reduced if she's honest.

Jasmine Tong was angry, but the sentence had been pronounced and there was nothing she could do about it.

The two men were ready to go home, but they didn't realize that as soon as they got to the back door, they were already being attacked by all the media.

"Miss Tong, I heard that Rameen Tong was sentenced to five years in prison, are you satisfied with the result?"

"Miss Tong, can you talk to us about how you're feeling right now?"

The flashbulbs clicked and clicked, and all the talk gathered in front of Jasmine Tong.

Luckily, Albert Ou had prepared his bodyguards beforehand and they came up ready to escort Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong away.

Jasmine Tong, however, suddenly stopped in her tracks.

"Would you be satisfied if it were you because she survived her injuries several times, even lay in the hospital as a vegetable for three months, almost

killed the child she was carrying, she planned a kidnapping, tried to poison her own child, and lured her brother to commit an illness and die, if it were you?"

Jasmine Tong was very angry at the camera.

Albert Ou subconsciously frowned.

"I'm certainly not happy with the verdict, the sentence was just too lenient."

Of course, Jasmine Tong is very angry, firstly, the verdict is really too light, and secondly, Rameen Tong to this time, even pushed out her own father as a shield, she still has a little bit of humanity.

Albert Ou immediately pulled Jasmine Tong into the car and the media blocked the car in front.

In the end, it was court security that was called out to let them leave.

Jasmine Tong was still furious, and Albert Ou reached out and grabbed her hand.

"This is not a surprising result."

Jasmine Tong raised her head to look at Albert Ou, "Do you also think that five years in jail can offset all the bad things she's done?"

"Of course not, I'd like her to get the death penalty if she can, Jasmine, she's too lucky to have gotten into the law, there's nothing we can do about it."

Jasmine Tong was silent.

"Although she plotted to kill you many times, you were fine after all, even though you were in bed for three months and almost caused a miscarriage, but after all, you're fine now and the baby was born successfully, as for Little Lei's side, because he was sick himself, whether it was because he couldn't hold it together or because he induced the onset of illness was already hard to define, and our son didn't have anyThe thing is, Rameen Tong picked himself clean again, so the sentence won't be heavy, and if he has the money now, he can hire a better lawyer and maybe even plead not guilty."

"It's too much because we're fine, so can we write off all the bad things she did before? and the kidnapping was so well planned, my dad must not have had that kind of brain, it must have been her"

"But you have no proof, and with her being pregnant, you do have a lot of alibis."

Tonto punched the seat in anger.

"Why do bad guys always have such good luck?"

Doesn't the world reward good with good and evil with evil?

Rameen Tong has done so many bad things, yet she's so lucky.

"If you want me to do away with her, I can."

Jasmine Tong hurriedly shook her head, "Then what's the difference between us and Rameen Tong I just want the law to judge her."

Albert Ou threw Jasmine Tong in his arms, "She will definitely go to jail when she gives birth, she will definitely be punished for all the bad things she has done, it's just a matter of time. Jasmine, you shouldn't have told this to the media today."

Jasmine Tong's heart suddenly thumped.

"Oh crap, I wasn't thinking about that, I was really pissed off."

As a public figure, you can't say too many emotional things to the media.

"It's okay, it'll be fine, Rameen Tong is pregnant now, and the amount of water she can't set off."

Albert Ou hurriedly calmed Jasmine Tong, his mouth said so, but his heart was still silently praying, hoping that nothing would happen.

"I hope so, but what about her baby?"

Chapter 578

Both men fell silent.

Where should Rameen's child go?

Ellen Ron and Rameen Tong had divorced, and it was clear that he wasn't going to have this child, and even if Rameen Tong gave birth to the child and sent it over, the child would still be implicated because of his mother.

How could the Ron family treat this child kindly? Ellen Ron was still young, he would marry again sooner or later and have children of his own, and then this child's fate would be even more miserable.

"Honey, I want to talk to you about something."

"You can raise it if you want." Albert Ou answered straightforwardly.

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou in surprise, not expecting him to see through his own thoughts.

She suddenly laughed, "How did you know I wanted to talk to you about this"

Albert Ou snorted smugly, as if to say, I'm your man, of course I know everything!

This weekend Mo Yixin came home once again, and the first thing he did when he got home was to go straight to his bedroom and put his drawings from school in a drawer.

Regarding Yarwen Tong's drawings, she had all of them locked in her drawer because the school dormitory was crowded and she didn't want anyone to see them.

But when she opened the drawer, it was empty.

She searched through all her drawers and couldn't find her drawing.

"Mom" shouted Mo Yi Xin as she rushed downstairs.

Baby girl comes home once a week, and Zhou Yiru is busy cooking her delicious food.

When she heard Mo Yi Xin's shout, she hurriedly came out of the kitchen.

"What are you shouting about?"

"Where did you hide my drawing? "Mo Yixin grabbed Zhou Yiru's wrist.

"What drawing ah" Zhou Yiru was in a fog.

"It's the sketches I drew about Xiaolei Mom, give them back to me."

"I didn't take your drawing." Zhou Yiru hurriedly explained.

"If not you who else? Give me back those drawings, they're very important to me, I can't live without them Mom, I'm begging you, give them back to me."

Mo Yi Xin pleaded bitterly in tears.

"Xin Xin, I really didn't take those sketches when they're gone, they're gone anyway, what's the use of having those sketches"

Seeing her daughter like this, Zhou Yiru was both heartbroken and angry.

"It works. It's my sketch. It's my life."

"What about mom's life Xin Xin, cheer up, OK you are for a dead man, to mom's life ah has been over a year and a half, you can't come out of it he is dead, dead is dead, what is the use of you thinking about him like this"

Zhou Yiru was reluctant to irritate her own daughter before this.

"I don't want to listen I don't want to listen" Mo Yi Xin squatted on the floor with her ears covered and wailed.

"Xin Xin, count on mother begging you, stop drawing him, he is dead, will not come back, you should start a new life" Zhou Yiru hugged her daughter also cried bitterly.

"No it's not like that, he'll come back he came back that day and he k!ssed me" shouted Mo Yi Xin covering her ears.

"Xin Xin, you always look like this, mommy is really sad that he will never come back this is the truth, Xin Xin, come to your senses ok"

Mo Yi Xin was bawling on the floor, but she was slowly calming down.

She knew, in fact, that she had been having a dream, but had been lying to herself to wake up from it.

Maybe she should sober up.

Mo Yi Xin cried for a long time, then silently went back to her room and looked at the new drawings she had done this week.

She would draw a lot when she was in school, and then bring back Yarwen Tong she drew every weekend.

"Lei, I'm sorry, I probably won't draw you again, will you blame me"

Mo Yi Xin's tears slowly flowed down, dripping onto the drawing and slowly fizzling out.

z.y. Hospital

Both women wore masks, one of them with a large belly, and kept her head down, as if afraid of being seen.

"Montmorency, I'm done with the formalities" said Dusky excitedly.

"Mom, keep your voice down, are you afraid people won't recognize me?" said Rameen Tong, lowering her voice.

"Oh, let's go to the doctor now." Simin Du helped Rameen Tong to go straight to the queue.

Rameen Tong went to many hospitals and every doctor treated her with cynicism and even cursed the baby in her belly, even one hospital just blasted her out.

Who doesn't know about her nowadays?

Everyone knows she's an evil woman, like a street rat everyone cries out for.

The money that Ellen Ron gave to Simin Du was all used to hire a lawyer, and they are now penniless.

The z.y hospital side has a welfare organization for pregnant women who can't afford to go to the hospital, which provides free maternity checkups.

Even though Rameen Tong had a hundred dislikes, she still came.

After all, this is Albert Ou's hospital, but I don't think Albert Ou would ask so much about it.

With the help of Simin Du, Rameen Tong completed the examination, and the doctor here was quite polite, not as cynical and sarcastic as the previous doctor.

"Everything is fine, the fetus is 25 weeks old, it's fine for now, go back and recuperate." The doctor said.

"Great, it's okay." Simin Du was doubly relieved that after all that had happened, it was fortunate that Rameen Tong's child was okay.

"Doctor, about when can I give birth."

"It's still early, there's no rush, it's not just six months, it's full term at 36 weeks, so there's still three months to go."

Rameen Tong was despondent, there were still three months to go, and when she gave birth and did a full month's work, which was four months, she would be in prison.

What awaits her will be up to five years in prison.

"Okay, next,"

Rameen Tong had to get up and walk out with Dusyman.

"Mom, what do you think prison is like?"

"I've never been there either, Dream, don't be afraid, five years, it's only five years, it'll be over in a flash, you see, at first I thought, you're so little, now in the blink of an eye you'll be a mother, don't be afraid, by the time you come out, I'll have brought the baby up."

Simin Du reassured Rameen Tong with a strong effort.

Rameen Tong smiled and didn't say anything, how was her mother going to bring up her own child.

She's just been living the life of a provider, never worked, never even had a good job in the house, how is she going to raise her children

Simin Du suddenly stopped, Rameen Tong also had to stop, and the two of them looked over towards the front together. Jasmine Tong, who was standing right in front of them with a child in her arms.

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Chapter 579

"What do you want? I'll tell you what, there are so many people here, so many eyes watching."

Simin Du blocked in front of Rameen Tong like a mother hen protecting her chickens.

Jasmine Tong was saddened if her mother was still alive would she also be like Dushman and protect herself?

"Mom, what do I have to be afraid of now" Rameen Tong raised her head to look at Jasmine Tong, "Looking for me for something?"

Jasmine Tong handed the baby in her arms to Pearblossom, who was nearby, and she and Rameen Tong went upstairs to a conference room.

She already knew that Rameen Tong had come here for a checkup, and the hospital told her the first time they received Rameen Tong's application.

The doctors in the entire hospital who don't know about Rameen Tong and Jasmine Tong's history, accepting Rameen Tong's application, will naturally report to Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong also knew that Rameen must have been desperate to come here to apply for free maternity examinations.

"You're happy to see me like this,"

"Are you going to hear the truth? Not satisfied, not satisfied at all." Tong held the water and said, "You deserve to go to hell."

Rameen Tong wasn't angry at all, but smirked, "I'm disappointed in you."

"Rameen Tong, I didn't think that in these last moments you would still have no conscience whatsoever."

"That's what Dad is happy to do, he's happy to save me, and that's my daughter, but not if it's you."Rameen Tong is still the same Rameen Tong, always able to poke the nerve that hurts Jasmine Tong the most with a single sentence.

"Well, now that the court has pronounced its sentence, I respect the law.Did Ellen Ron say anything about the child in your belly?"

Jasmine Tong's eyes were fixed on Rameen Tong's stomach.

"What's that got to do with you it's his own flesh and blood, of course he's going to raise him right."

"Really? If that's the case, then why did he divorce you? my husband and I said that if you can find a very good lawyer, you might even be able to plead not guilty for you, and Ellen Ron should be able to do it for the sake of the child, right, but he divorced you in the first place."

Rameen Tong's face was a little different.

"What were you trying to say don't waste my time."

"Rameen Tong, I can't forgive you for what you did to me, my son and my brother, even if it leaves you in pieces, but the child in your belly is innocent."

Jasmine Tong put the glass of water down and continued, "I know that Ellen Ron might want this child, but you have to know that Ellen Ron is still young, with Lin Qingfeng's temper, he would have started looking for a new wife for him by now, and he would have a child of his own, you know what will happen to your child when the time comes"

Rameen Tong touched her stomach uneasily, of course she knew.

Her own mother was a stepmother, and she had arrived as a child to witness how Dusyman had treated Jasmine Tong and Yarwen Tong.

I never thought that one day my own children would end up like this.

"As much as I hate you, I feel sorry for the child in your belly, your mother is not even capable of raising the child, she's having trouble raising herself, so you can give it to me."

Rameen Tong fiercely looked up at Jasmine Tong and suddenly burst out laughing.

"Do you take me for a fool Jasmine Tong you have no way to torture me, so you want to adopt my child over to torture him, I tell you, if you dream I'll strangle him, I won't let you raise him"

"Do you think I'm as vicious as you are I really wonder what kind of woman I am in your eyes Ask yourself if I've ever been harmful to you."

Rameen Tong lost her words for a moment, honestly she knew very well how Jasmine Tong was, Jasmine Tong had been honest since she was a child, so she was always a bully too.

"Your child will call me an aunt after all anyway, and if you come out in five years and can mend your ways, I'll give you your child back."

Jasmine Tong stood up and looked at Rameen Tong.

"You've already done so much wrong, do you still want to do wrong? Do you still want to make your own children, together with the consequences of what you've done wrong? It's time for you to grow up and wake up."

Jasmine Tong walked straight out of the conference room after saying these words.

Rameen Tong sat alone in the conference room, her eyes dull.

Maybe Jasmine Tong is right and it's time for her to grow up and wake up.

After parting with Rameen Tong, Jasmine Tong went straight home and was just about to go check on the baby when she was blocked back by Albert Ou at the entrance to the nursery.

"Why don't you let me in?"

"I'll show you a good thing, close your eyes" Albert Ou said and directly covered Jasmine Tong's eyes.

"What the hell are you up to again, mysteriously" Jasmine Tong spat while but still cooperated with Albert Ou.

"You'll see in a minute."

Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong into the nursery, "Okay, you can watch now."

Jasmine Tong opened her eyes and saw the baby standing right in front of her, walking crookedly towards her step by step

He grinned as he said, "Mom."

Jasmine Tong was dumbfounded, his son could walk.

These days, she has been busy with the case, Jasmine Tong spent less time with her son, only to hear the maids say that the baby is starting to learn to walk, but thought that he is still under a year old, and will definitely not learn.

I can't believe how quickly he learned to walk.

The baby jumped right into Jasmine Tong's arms.

"Baby how are you so good that you can walk?"

"That must be, my son," Albert Ou looked very proud.

"Yeah, it's your son, soon to be a week old, and he doesn't even have a name."

When it comes to the baby's name, both of them find it very painful that the baby is a week old and still keeps baby calling, not even a proper name.

"I'll give the baby a name before his first birthday," Albert Ou vowed.

"Our baby will be a week old soon and you're still looking for this opportunity to celebrate, the house has always been a bit unhappy lately, hilarious"

"Yeah, that's fine with me."

It's true that it's been a long time since this family has had a wedding, the last time was around the baby's 100th day, and it's been more than half a year since now.

All the dust has settled and it's time to celebrate.

"Baby, it's your birthday soon, are you happy? What do you want for your birthday?"

The baby can't talk yet, except for his parents, he only grunts, but then he points to Tong's belly.

Pearly laughed, "All I want for my birthday sometimes is a little sister, haha"

Just at that moment, the maid's voice came from outside the door.

"Sir and madam, look who's here."

Chapter 580

Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong went downstairs, and there was a familiar figure standing in the living room.

Cold Lords.

"Brother" Jasmine Tong excitedly shouted out, since the last baby after a hundred days, has not seen the cold owl, even and he has no contact.

"Ahem "Albert Ou immediately coughed, then glared at Jasmine Tong, who immediately put away her excited expression.

Albert Ou immediately took her hand and walked forward.

"What are you doing here?"

"Can't I come?" the Cold Lords asked directly back.

"At the very least, you should have said hello in advance." Albert Ou held Jasmine Tong's hand and sat on the sofa.

Even after sitting down, Albert Ou was ten-fingered with Jasmine Tong.

The cold lord looked at the two people clasping hands, "Having a son is happier than before, right?"

"Which fortunately fortunate or sexually fortunate are you talking about?"

Albert Ou looked at the Cold Lords with considerable interest.

Jasmine Tong's face turned red, this man was really talking out of turn.

"Well, I can answer all of that, very happy and very sexually blessed, especially sexually blessed." Albert Ou stretched out an arm to wrap Jasmine Tong in his arms.

Leng Lords laughed, "My son is almost a year old, and he's still so gluey."

"That's right, my son is almost a year old, and he's still so attached to me, especially at night, and he loves to get into my arms, he's so tired of it."

Albert Ou said as he looked at Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong can't wait to find a crack to crawl in.

This man how so like to show affection especially in front of the cold owl, seems to be even more like to show unbridled.

"Brother, you can talk, I'll go upstairs and check on the baby." Jasmine Tong immediately broke free of Albert Ou's arm and stood up.

She's not going to stay in this place. It's embarrassing.

"Go on then." Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong's hand and k!ssed her lightly on the back of her hand.

Jasmine Tong gave a disgusted glance at Albert Ou and hurried upstairs.

"I said you're enough," the cold lord picked up a pillow from the couch and threw it towards Albert Ou.

Albert Ou caught the pillow as soon as he reached for it.

"You call that envy and jealousy."

"Right, I am just envious of you, jealous of you, satisfied with it" Leng Lords really take their own this brother can't do anything.

"Very satisfied."

Leng Lords glanced at Albert Ou, "I'm tired of driving, go back to my room and rest."

"You still haven't told me what you're doing back here."

Albert Ou knew that the Cold Lords would never come back without a reason.

The Cold Lords stopped and hesitated for a moment, "For your baby boy's birthday."

"Birthday presents don't want dead things, thanks."

The Leng Lords didn't bother to go straight up the stairs.

For them, the Cold Lords are not considered guests, so there is no need for special hospitality.

Albert Ou returned to the nursery and Jasmine Tong gave him a hard stare.

"You're talking more and more outrageous, what's all that talk in front of my brother?"

"Hey, he's not an outsider." Albert Ou smiled badly as he walked in.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to the list.

"Where's my brother?"

"Went to bed, said he was tired from the drive."

"The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to your home.

"Why are you paying so much attention to him? I haven't gotten back to you yet. Why are you so excited to see him, than to see me?" Albert Ou was not happy.

"Isn't that because you haven't seen him in a long time?"

"So should I travel for ten and a half months so that you don't see me for a long time too, and then I get so excited when I see me."

Jasmine Tong's eyes dribbled around, "Fine, or you can try."

He was annoyed to be around her all day.

"Jasmine Tong, tell me again."

"Mmmm" the baby raised his fist and pounded it towards Albert Ou's thigh and made a sound.

"I'll go,"

"Hahaha, let's see how you bully me later, I've got my son to back me up."

Tonto immediately picked up the baby, "But seriously, it seems like brother is up to something."

"He was indeed abnormal, I smelled a strange woman on him."

Albert Ou said as he touched his chin.

"Strange woman."

Jasmine Tong carefully recalled that she didn't seem to smell any perfume or lipstick.

"No, there's no perfume or the smell of messy cosmetics, how did you smell it? Could it be that you and my brother are twins and have telepathy"

"Who's telepathic with him even if I'm going to be telepathic with someone it's with you I'm telling you ah don't touch him alone, even if I'm snooping I'm going"

Albert Ou explicitly forbade Jasmine Tong from contacting the Leng Lords alone.

"You'd better think about the baby's birthday, and then there's the requirements for our wedding."

"Wedding"

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou in surprise, but if he hadn't brought it up today, she would almost have forgotten about it.

"I'll really have to think about that."

Jasmine Tong fell into a state of infinite longing.

The baby's birthday was soon approaching, and the entire Dark Empire had the day off.

The guests invited were not only relatives and friends from his own family, but Albert Ou also invited some company executives to come to the baby's birthday party.

The crystal garden was decorated with new, colorful lights, the lawn is full of shining multicolored lights, the air is also covered with small colored lights, the whole crystal garden is like a fairy tale world.

"There are more guests invited today, no one is allowed in without an invitation, so be on your guard." Albert Ou said to Wu Xiu.

"Yes, young master, I'll keep everyone on their toes."

Wu Xiu immediately went to work after saying that.

Jasmine Tong was busy greeting the guests and the baby in her arms was dressed in a little suit, handsome as his father.

There were really too many guests visiting today, Jasmine Tong didn't expect there to be so many people, Huo Yulong even deliberately brought his whole family over, and the Mo family naturally had no shortage of people.

A man in a broad cloak came to the door.

"Do you have an invitation?" the man at the door stopped her immediately.

The woman, without speaking, hurriedly took an invitation from her own pocket and handed it to the gatekeeper.

"Okay, go in."The gatekeeper gave the invitation back to the woman with one look.

The woman walked in and took off her cape.

Rameen Tong, she's here.

"Jasmine Tong, I won't let you get away with this, today will be the most memorable day of your life."

Chapter 581

Rameen Tong wore a cloak style dress that was rather fat and covered her belly so tightly that no one even realized it was a pregnant woman.

Plus there were so many people at the birthday party that even less people would notice her.

"Let's cut the cake."

The maids pushed out a super-sized cake with a cart, but Jasmine Tong had made it herself, and had worked all day to make it.

The lights were dimmed and only the candles on the cake glowed.

"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you."

All the people in the room started singing the birthday song together, and the little guy seemed happy to see so many people for the first time.

The "oh" birthday song ended and everyone clapped and cheered together.

Since the baby is still too young to cut the cake, naturally, the cake cutting is done by Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong carefully divided the cake into many pieces to be distributed by the maids, which was a tiresome job.

After the cake was divided, everyone went about their business again.

Jasmine Tong breathed a sigh of relief, finally being done with her work, she could take a break.

"Ma'am, take a rest, have a piece of cake, and I'll look after the young master." Pearly said thoughtfully.

"Where's Mr." Jasmine Tong looked left and right but didn't see Albert Ou.

"Mr. and Mr. Cold have gone for a drink."

"Oh, that's trouble, Pearly, I'm really kind of tired today."

Jasmine Tong had just cut herself a piece of cake when she felt someone tap her on the shoulder.

As soon as she turned around, she saw Rameen Tong's slightly haggard face.

Jasmine Tong was shocked, "What are you doing here?"

Rameen Tong immediately grinned towards Jasmine Tong, "Sister, I've come especially to celebrate my little nephew's birthday."

This friendly smile is so confusing.

Rameen Tong pulled out a pair of compact hats with panda eyes and ears from the bag she had brought with her.

"It was knitted with my own hands, I've never done anything like this before, and you know I'm penniless and can't afford anything of value, so I knitted this hat, I hope you don't mind."

Rameen Tong handed her hat to Jasmine Tong with a pair of gloves on both hands.

Jasmine Tong took the hat, "It's nice, thanks."

"I'm glad my sister likes it."

"How did you get in here?"

"Oh, I just told the people at the door that I'm your sister and showed them my gift, and they let me in."Rameen Tong hurriedly explained.

"Oh, that's right."

"Sister, I figured out what you told me last time, so can I talk to you alone?"

Jasmine Tong looked around, then nodded, "Okay, let's go over there, there are less people there."

As she said Jasmine Tong pointed to the corners.

"Listen to your sister."

Jasmine Tong went first, Rameen followed, and the two came to the corner, this side away from the crowd, it was quiet.

"You agreed that the child would be born and given to me to raise."

Rameen Tong sniffled and nodded, "Probably the best thing to do, sister, will you really treat my child well?"

Rameen Tong took Jasmine Tong's hand in both of hers.

"What are you talking about? Is it possible that you still think I raised him to abuse him, and if you don't trust me so much, why did you come to me?"

"It's not that I don't trust you, it's that the hatred between us runs so deep, and don't you hate me for all the things I've done to you, even trying to kill your son."

Rameen Tong allowed her tears to run down her face.

"As I said, the child in your womb is innocent, and I will not force our feud on the child."

Rameen Tong "plopped" on her knees, "Sister, then you forgive me, okay I want to hear you say that you forgive me yourself before I feel comfortable giving you my child."

Because the child in the womb of Rameen Tong is nearly seven months old, the belly is very large, kneeling on the ground is really inconvenient, Jasmine Tong intended to help her, but Rameen Tong just can not get up.

"What are you doing?"

"Sister, I beg you to forgive me, okay I'm kowtowing to you" Rameen Tong said and knocked her head to the ground.

"You don't need to waste your time, even you know you've done so many wrong things to me, why should you ask me to forgive you, don't worry, even if I don't forgive you, I'll raise your child properly."

Do you want Jasmine Tong to forgive Rameen Tong?

Jasmine Tong couldn't do it, if she forgave Rameen Tong, then how would she explain to Yarwen Tong, how would she explain to Albert Ou, and how would she explain to her own son.

Yarwen Tong died because of her, Albert Ou was tortured for three months because of her, and her son almost became demented because of her.

"Sister, if you won't forgive me, I can't give you the child, and he was born without a provider, so what's he doing alive"

Said Rameen Tong pulled out a knife from her pocket and stabbed it towards her stomach.

Luckily, Jasmine Tong was quick-eyed and snatched Rameen Tong's knife right off.

"Are you crazy? He is your child is your own flesh and blood you can even go down" Jasmine Tong yelled towards Rameen Tong.

"But what can I do if my sister won't forgive me?"

"Why should you ask me to forgive you for all the things you've done to me, not only hurting me, but hurting the people who love me, even going so far as to kill my son, I will never forgive you but I can help you raise your child."

Jasmine Tong turned her head to the side her chest was unquenchable anger.

"You hate me so much, will you be kind to my children?"

"Believe it or not, if you can't trust me, you can find someone else to raise your child ah I told you, I'm not going to do anything to your child just because of our feud, not to mention, you'll be out in five years and you can pick him up."

In the face of Rameen Tong's mistrust, Jasmine Tong is understandable; the more she feels guilty, the more she doesn't feel comfortable handing over the child.

"Sister, are you really unwilling to forgive me I beg you one last time, okay" Rameen Tong grabbed Jasmine Tong's hand, still unwilling to give up, "Even if you lie to me, you forgive me."

She just wanted to hear Jasmine Tong's "Forgiveness".

"I've told you I won't forgive you."

Suddenly Rameen Tong tightly gripped Jasmine Tong's hand, Jasmine Tong still had the knife taken from Rameen Tong's hands

Rameen Tong grabbed Jasmine Tong's hand and the knife stabbed straight into his chest

"Ah, murder!" came the shout from a little way off.

Jasmine Tong was also terrified, and Rameen Tong fell down right in front of her eyes.

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 582 - 584

Chapter 582

When the crowd looked this way, Jasmine Tong was still holding the knife in her hand

There was bright red blood dripping from it.

Jasmine Tong was also frightened and hurriedly dropped the knife in her hand

When she reacted rushing to check on Rameen Tong, "Prepare the car for the hospital."

Rameen Tong was lying on the ground dying.

"Rameen Tong, what's the matter with you?"

Rameen Tong covered her chest and smiled brightly, "Sister, my good sister, I'm sorry, I would rather my child die than let him fall into your hands hahaha"

"You crazy maniac" Jasmine Tong found that Rameen Tong seemed to be a little crazy.

"I'd even die to take a cushion, Jasmine Tong, I hate you, I've never had a day where I didn't hate you, why are you always so lucky, Brother Ellen has already married me, yet he still misses you, and you left him and immediately married into a wealthy family, your life, it's so good."

Rameen Tong's voice was getting weaker and weaker.

"Okay make me jealous I'm really jealous of you."

"Jealous enough to get you on your own life?"

"My life isn't worth much anyway, I'll have to go to jail when I have a baby, my life is ruined, I'll die, but you're different"

At this time, there was the sound of hurried footsteps.

Rameen Tong glanced towards her side and shouted as loud as she could, "Sister, if killing me relieves you, then I'm worth it"

After saying that, she closed her eyes.

The car was soon ready, and everyone carried Rameen Tong to the car, and Albert Ou came rushing over when he heard about it.

After the car left, the scene was chaotic.

"Mrs. Ou killed someone."

"The one who killed seemed to be Rameen Tong, and I thought I heard them fighting."

"Mrs. O'Brien was already unhappy with the verdict."

Everyone discussed it, and the Leng Lords immediately ordered Wu Xiu to escort the guests away and protect the scene.

Rameen was taken to Z.Y. Hospital because she was pregnant and had to have an obstetrician-gynecologist along for the consultation.

Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou were waiting outside the emergency room.

Albert Ou looked Jasmine Tong up and down, and Jasmine Tong was also covered in blood.

"It's not my blood, it's hers." Jasmine Tong knew what Albert Ou was worried about and hurriedly explained.

"How did she come" has been drinking with the Leng Lords Albert Ou almost didn't appear on the scene, for Rameen Tong's appearance is very curious.

"Let's not worry about that yet, saving lives is important."

After a while, Dr. Zhong Yu Ling, an obstetrician and gynecologist, as well as President Zhou Li Cheng came out.

"The amniotic fluid broke, seven months premature, and now the baby must be delivered immediately or a C-section must be performed to remove it, or it will die."

"The wound is lodged directly into the heart, and the loss of blood is hopeless."

"Then what are you waiting for? C-section the baby out right now."

"Ma'am, let me tell you something, the boy may not survive." Zhong Yu Ling said and then rushed into the emergency room.

A nurse came out shortly after, "Ma'am, she seems to be calling you."

Jasmine Tong immediately walked in, and Rameen Tong was lying on the hospital bed, her pupils seemingly beginning to slowly dilate.

"I'm here, do you have anything else to say that you need me to pick up your mother?"

"No,"

"Why do you have to be so stupid even if you don't think about yourself, you have to think about your own child ah the child is innocent, his father doesn't want him anymore, do you still want to take him away you'd rather let him die than have her fall into my hands wouldn't you"

Jasmine Tong was sad and angry, she didn't know why the two sisters had become like this

"I told you I never meant to hurt your child, I'm not a pedophile why do you just not believe me"

Jasmine Tong couldn't contain her anger.

"I was wrong right, I'm sorry." Rameen Tong was no longer able to make a sound, her voice was as weak as a small wind.

"Sister, yes, I'm sorry."

"What use is it for you to say sorry to me now I can't forgive you, but it doesn't mean I'll hurt you ah after five years you just have to be good and you can still live again, why so stupid you're too stupid, Rameen Tong"

Rameen Tong stretched out her bloodied hand to gaze at Jasmine Tong, who burst into tears.

Although the woman in front of her was so guilty that she even tried to pull herself up by her own bootstraps in death, she didn't feel good at all looking at her in this pain.

Jasmine Tong held Rameen Tong's hand, "I'll send your mother back to the countryside, so she can live well there. As for your brother, I'll find a way to find him, and if your child survives, I'll raise him, and do you have anything else to say about the rest?"

Rameen Tong smiled a would-be smile, "Thank you Seven, Seven."

"What" Jasmine Tong couldn't quite hear and put her ear close to Rameen Tong's mouth.

"Seven, seven,"

"Seven what?"

While Tong was still asking questions, the doctor told Tong, "Madam, she has passed away."

Jasmine Tong looked sharply at Rameen Tong's face, she had closed her eyes and left the world peacefully.

"Ma'am, there's a policeman at the door who says he wants to take your statement." A nurse said.

Jasmine Tong couldn't care less about her sadness and rushed out of the emergency room.

Several policemen stood at the door, "Miss Jasmine Tong, a murder case just happened, we would like to take you back to investigate and take a statement."

Albert Ou directly blocked in front of Jasmine Tong, "People aren't dead yet, and you're talking about homicide."

"The man is dead." Jasmine Tong sighed, "I'll go with you."

"I'll stay with you."

Albert Ou accompanied Jasmine Tong to the police station, it was already two o'clock in the late morning, and the night was deadly silent.

"Jasmine Tong,"

"Show some respect," Albert Ou immediately snapped.

"Mr. Ou'Brien, we're doing this as a matter of routine, so please cooperate."

Jasmine Tong knew there was no way to take a statement if Albert Ou was here, "Honey, go out and wait for me.lt'll be fine."

It was only after several pleas from Jasmine Tong that Albert Ou agreed to wait outside.

"Tong Koman, tell us a little bit about the crime scene process."

"Today is my son's first birthday, Rameen Tong suddenly showed up and wanted to talk to me, I said last time her child was born I could help her raise it, I thought she was here to talk about something today, so we went to a quiet place to talk, but I didn't expect her to lose control of her emotions, first she killed herself, and when I took the knife away from her, and then just grabbed the knife in my hand and stabbed her in the chest."

The cops looked at each other, "So, you're saying she was going to kill herself and then frame you."

Chapter 583

"That's right, and she said it before she died, to frame me for it."

"When it's her talking do you have other people around you?"

Jasmine Tong shook her head, "It wasn't, we were just looking for a quiet place to talk, so naturally we wouldn't look for a place with people."

"In other words, you're the only one who heard what she said to you, and no one else can prove it right?"

"It's true, but I'm not lying it's true."

"Well, Jasmine Tong, we've learned what happened, and this matter is still under investigation, so I hope you won't go anywhere for some days in the near future and wait for our summons at any time, okay?"

Jasmine Tong nodded apprehensively and walked out, Albert Ou immediately stood up and walked up to her.

"They didn't give you a hard time,"

"Go home." Jasmine Tong's voice was light, and she had a vague sense of something.

Because this was a homicide, Rameen Tong's body had to be parked in the morgue to await an autopsy, with no way to bury her, accompanied by her child.

Jasmine Tong has been staying at home, waiting to be summoned by the police, while the news of her murder has been gathering dust in the past two days.

"Jasmine Tong killed Rameen Tong."

"Jasmine Tong's murderer. Two lives in one body."

These Twitter hotspots rank at the top of the hotspot list.

Dushman was completely devastated to learn that Rameen Tong did indeed.

Although Rameen Tong and Ellen Ron have divorced, the reporter still won't let him go, so Ellen Ron just went abroad to avoid it.

Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong's side of the press were even more unreachable.

So the only one who could be contacted was Rameen Tong's mother, Simin Du.

"Murder pays, Jasmine Tong killed my daughter, I'm going to make her pay."

"Is it great to be rich and powerful? I believe the law is just and I hope people will help me to get justice for my daughter."

"My son is missing, this is all I have left, poor my daughter, with a baby in her belly, how could she get down to it Jasmine Tong, the demon murderous thing"

In the face of the press, Duthie cried out and everyone was a little touched that she was just a mother who had lost her child.

In addition, the "Jasmine Tong dissatisfaction with the verdict" hot search has once again been turned up.

After the court announced the verdict, Jasmine Tong gave an interview, where she looked very pale and her eyes were particularly sharp, saying directly to the camera that she was very dissatisfied with the verdict and felt the sentence was too light.

"Not satisfied with the verdict, so you go ahead and kill someone? Thinking your family is rich and powerful, you take someone else's life?"

"She still has a baby in her belly ah too poor Jasmine Tong thinks his family is rich, killing can not pay for it is two lives."

"It's too much and must get justice although Rameen Tong is not a good thing but the crime doesn't deserve to die, not to mention she's still a pregnant woman."

The internet is full of accusations against Jasmine Tong, as if everyone has decided that she is the murderer.

Two days later Jasmine Tong once again received a summons from the police.

The two officers remained very serious.

"Jasmine Tong, Rameen's autopsy report has come out, her that knife right in the heart, bleeding to death, the murder weapon was found at the scene of the crime, only your fingerprints on it, not Rameen's, but you said Rameen was ready to commit suicide with the knife, but there are no Rameen's fingerprints on the knife."

Jasmine Tong carefully recalled, that night Rameen Tong seemed to have worn a pair of flesh-colored gloves

She's set it up so well, she really wants to die with her. She's dead, and she's making herself a murderer.

"She had gloves on."

"But there were no gloves on Rameen Tong's body, and we didn't find any gloves at the scene."

Jasmine Tong went straight to the point of exhaustion, she held her head in one hand, "She really is trying to frame me, she said so herself."

"According to some of the people at the scene, you two had a fight and you seemed to be yelling at Rameen Tong."

Jasmine Tong's voice was completely devoid of force, and in retrospect, Rameen Tong had laid it out simply too perfectly.

"I did quarrel with her, and if he wanted to frame me, he was sure to induce me to quarrel with her, or else why should I kill for no reason at all? It was all her plan."

"Even if she wants to frame you, there has to be a reason, taking her own life to frame you, that's ridiculous."

"Because she doesn't want to live."

"There's no reason she doesn't want to live ah she's still pregnant, she's about to have a baby, and even if she goes to jail she'll only have five years, and if she behaves well her sentence can be reduced, there's no reason for her to commit suicide."

The policeman repeatedly explained, "And in case she fails, it's the baby in her belly that will be hurt, and if she didn't have that baby now, she would have been in jail already, so she should cherish it very much."

In the face of the police's rhetoric, Jasmine Tong had no ability to refute it, she would have thought so too.

It was this that Rameen Tong dared to frame her with impunity, for she was justified in doing so.

"You're both right, and I don't want to argue, but that's exactly what she's seeing, and that's why she thought it would work once she framed me."

Jasmine Tong's words were weak.

"And we both know that she has even less reason to kill herself when you said you'd raise the child for her. So it's very far-fetched and we're going to have to investigate further."

Jasmine Tong closed her eyes in pain, feeling so helpless.

Why doesn't Rameen Tong live a little longer? Even if she does, she'll be fine if she clears it with the police.

"Jasmine Tong, this case is attracting a lot of attention, and I'm sure you've seen those online, we're under a lot of pressure, so you can't leave yet, we want you to cooperate with our investigation."

Jasmine Tong was left at the police station.

Now the topic of Jasmine Tong's murderer has become even more heated.

When she saw that so many people on the Internet were denouncing Jasmine Tong, she seemed to have a bottom line and had been demanding that Jasmine Tong be severely punished, after all, this was a case of one body and two lives.

"It's great that Jasmine Tong was taken in."

"Let's hope it's not two days in jail for show and then sneak out again."

"We must keep a close eye on this matter and be determined not to let them exploit it."

The netizens seem to be overwhelmingly in support of Duthie and strongly support the severe punishment of Jasmine Tong's murderer.

Just when everyone thought that Jasmine Tong was going to kill someone to pay for it, Jasmine Tong came out two days later.

Chapter 584

"Surely money makes the difference, being in for so many days and then being let out."

"Please give justice to why they should spend a little money on a human life."

Knowing the news that Jasmine Tong had been released, netizens even blew up.

But the night Jasmine Tong returned home, the police department's official Weibo page posted a message saying Tong was not guilty.

Evidence was then released from both the Dark Empire as well as the Star King International side.

It was an audio file, which was the full conversation between Rameen Tong and Jasmine Tong, and Rameen Tong's explicit words about framing Jasmine Tong.

The story took a sudden turn for the worse.

The presentation of the audio file on both sides also says that it was originally a video file, but since Rameen Tong had passed away and didn't want to restore the scene for everyone to see, the audio file had to be released.

Jasmine Tong also retweeted the tweet and said, "I had offered to help her raise her child properly when her child is born, after all, the child is innocent, but I didn't think she would take this path, it's really stupid, I will bury her properly and take care of her mother, that's all."

All of them in turn apologized to Tong and praised Tong for being so kind and generous.

Jasmine Tong did what she said she would do, found a nice cemetery to bury Rameen Tong, and sent Simin Du back to the countryside, sending someone to take good care of her.

All the dust has settled.

Jasmine Tong arrives at the hospital, and Zhong Yu Ling secretly takes Jasmine Tong to a room.

Inside the transparent incubator, a small, reddish-skinned creature was lying inside.

He was simply too small, so small that Jasmine Tong was a little afraid to touch him.

This is Rameen Tong's son.

Her son didn't die.

"Ma'am, all the little guy's indicators are fine, just a little malnourished and small, but it's good enough for a seven-month premature baby, he'll probably be in the incubator for a bit longer."

Everyone feels hope in their hearts when they see a brand new little life.

"Fortunately, one of the women in the hospital gave birth to a stillborn baby that day, and the whole family left the hospital thinking it was bad luck to lose the stillborn baby." Zhong Yu Ling explained.

"Thank you, Dr. Chung, who knows all about this."

"The kids said I carried them straight to the incubator and then told them they were dead, so I was the only one who knew."

"The fewer people who know, the better, and that's good for the kids, too." Jasmine Tong looked kindly at the baby in the incubator.

"Ma'am, there's one thing I haven't told you." Zhong Yu Ling said thoughtfully.

"Just tell me what's on your mind, Dr. Chung, we've gotten to know each other so well."

"Rameen Tong came to see me, and she probably heard that I was in full charge of Madam's youngest."

That's what Jasmine Tong hadn't thought of, "What did she ask you to do to deliver her baby, or to do a checkup."

"None of that, she just registered with my specialist and came in for a consultation, and asked me a lot about you and what you were like, and she looked haggard and I talked to her. I found out later because the wife said she wanted to raise her child."

"Yes, I was the one who told her that her mother wasn't able to do that, and she was going to jail right away, and there was no way the baby's father would be able to raise the baby, so it was just me."

"So I told her that the Mrs. is a very kind person and treats strangers very kindly, and I also knew that she and the Mrs. had a history, so I tried to persuade her, and I also said that the medical care over here is superb, and look at the excellent conditions of the family, and that her children will certainly not suffer."

"And did she agree to it?"

"She didn't say yes or no, but when she was leaving, she told me that I was a good person and that her children were counting on me for the future."

Jasmine Tong carefully tried to figure out what Zhong Yu Ling had said, but she always felt that something was not quite right.

"Ma'am, I have a feeling that she was going to entrust the child to you, otherwise she wouldn't have said something like the child was on me, and for some reason, she suddenly couldn't think of anything else and tried to kill herself and then frame Ma'am."

Zhong Yu Ling voiced his doubts.

"I understand what you mean, Doctor Chung, please take good care of Seven, I'll pick him up later."

"Seven,"

"This is Rameen's child, Rameen kept saying Seven in my ear when she was dying, and I didn't know what she meant, so I'll name the child Seven."

Jasmine Tong had been thinking about it all the way home, and she had too many question marks in her head.

As soon as you get home, you'll see Albert Ou sitting on the sofa, his face gloomy and terrible, and the Cold Lords sitting on one side.

"Hmph, every day you just know how to miss other people's business, you don't even care about your own son" Albert Ou shrugged it off and went straight upstairs.

Jasmine Tong was a bit stunned, what's wrong with this man?

"Manny, don't take it personally, he hasn't seen much of you for the past two days and he's feeling uncomfortable again, you know his temper." The Cold Lords hastily reassured.

Jasmine Tong smiled awkwardly, these two days, she was busy burying Rameen Tong and settling in with Simin Du, not to mention Albert Ou, she didn't even care much about their son.

As soon as things were done here, she ran to the hospital to see Rameen Tong's son.

"Brother, I'm going upstairs to check on him."

Jasmine Tong said this and went straight upstairs, where Albert Ou was staring at his son in the nursery.

One big, one small, you look at me, I look at you.

"Mama" the baby immediately shouted when she saw Jasmine Tong coming over.

Jasmine Tong immediately ran to her son, "miss mommy isn't mommy this isn't back?"

The baby stayed in Jasmine Tong's arms for a short while before slipping away to play with his toys, he was an ungrown child.

Tong poked Albert Ou in the back, and Albert Ou ignored her.

"Still angry? I just went to the hospital to see Seven."

"You don't even have a name for your own son to give other people's sons."

Albert Ou has nothing to be angry about.

"It's not like I named it, it's someone's mother who named it well, and besides, my husband is so great, how do I need to name it?"

"Don't flatter yourself."

Jasmine Tong pulled Albert Ou's arm over her shoulder, "It's been a few days since you've hugged me, give me a hug."

"No hugs."

"Come on, cuddle."

Albert Ou's mouth said no hug, but he hugged Jasmine Tong tightly in his arms.

"Missed you, honey."

"Missed me, don't hurry home yet, just go out there and know how to think of others" Albert Ou was full of opinions.

"Wrong, wrong, wrong."

"Plead guilty?"

"Recognize"

"That's more like it."

Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 585 - 587

Chapter 585

"But, honey, you knew I had the evidence on me, so why didn't you bring it out sooner and keep me in the police station for days."

Jasmine Tong also secretly admires Albert Ou, and on the day of her birthday banquet, Albert Ou places a pinhole camcorder on Jasmine Tong's body without her knowledge.

"I thought this was strange, and I was going to let you stay a couple of days longer to see what would develop out there, but then"

He couldn't bear the thought of Jasmine Tong suffering in there and missed his wife too much, so he hurriedly produced the evidence.

"Do you think it's strange too? I do too, especially after what Dr. Chung said to me."

"What did Dr. Chung say to you?"

"Dr. Chung and I said that Rameen Tong had approached her and had been asking her about me, and Dr. Chung said that Rameen Tong, from her point of view, had made up her mind to give me custody of the child. Since she had made up her mind to give me custody of the child, how could she want to frame me for suicide again?"

"Is very suspicious, Rameen Tong's plan was done seamlessly, I was thinking that the police came too quickly, when she was in trouble, all we wanted was to save her quickly, who would think of calling the police, let alone this is my territory, but the result is that someone called the police, and when I went to investigate afterwards, I couldn't find out who called the police."

Albert Ou narrowed his eyes, his eyes so deep that the slightest bit of weirdness could not escape him.

"And the gossip on the internet, why did it appear so fast I always feel like someone is deliberately stirring it up, the invited guests are all people who dare not offend me, they can't go out and talk nonsense."

"Do you think it's possible that Rameen Tong has been instructed or threatened by someone."

Jasmine Tong couldn't figure it out with her chin up.

"I wouldn't rule it out."

"I always felt like she had something to say to me before she died, and she kept mouthing seven, and I didn't understand what it meant, and she died before she finished."

"Seven" Albert Ou's eyes were even deeper.

"Well, let's not talk about this for now, about Seven, when he's stable, I'll bring him back, and then we'll say he's our son, and no one should say anything about this."

"Well, I know."

Although Albert Ou was reluctant to raise his enemy's son, he knew that he couldn't argue with Jasmine Tong on this matter.

"Let's treat Seven like our own son, and don't you dare have a problem with him."

"Long-winded," Albert Ou was very impatient.

"By the way, did you find out anything on my brother's side?"

"You care about this and that all day, do you ever care about your husband me."

Albert Ou really couldn't help it now.

Jasmine Tong hurriedly shut up, "Of course I do care about you."

"I'd go to bed with me right now if I were you" said Albert Ou knocking Jasmine Tong across the room.

"Don't make a scene in the middle of the day. Your son is still here."

"He doesn't know sh!t."

"I was wondering who ordered Rameen Tong to do this."

"You don't have to think, I'll think myself."

"Hey,"

Half a month later, Jasmine Tong took Rameen Tong's son home, and no one else knew about it.

Albert Ou finally named his son, nicknamed San San, Albert Ou explained that the boy was the third party between him and Jasmine Tong, so he named him San San.

Jasmine Tong disagreed at first, but after Albert Ou called out several times, she was brainwashed and started to call her son "San San".

The name is the Leng Lords took a "Zhe" word, Ou Ze wild thought of a "yi", two people a synthesis, San San San's big name will have, Ou Yizhe.

Albert Ou is very satisfied because "Yi" is the same as "Yi" and "Zhe" is similar to "Ze".

Jasmine Tong also began to return to her normal work and went out to film.

countryside

The room was packed with people, and Albert Ou sat on the sofa staring intently at the woman in front of him, Dusmin had been in a trance since Rameen Tong died, and her spirit wasn't very good anymore.

"I told you, I'm really not sure about this, how many times have you asked me?"

Duthie's eyes were filled with fear, she had a daughter with her before, but now she was alone, and now she was like a scared bird.

"Who helped you spread that information on the internet."

Duthie likewise still shook her head, "I don't even know about those, they're all on my phone ah I don't know who uploaded them anyway."

Duthie said as she took her phone out and pointed it out.

Albert Ou frowned when he saw that phone, it was the newest model and had a pink bunny case.

This doesn't look like Duthie's phone.

"Give me your phone."

Dusyman very obediently handed the phone to Albert Ou.

Albert Ou opened his phone and looked at it, and judging from the app downloaded on it, it couldn't be Duthie's phone either.

"Whose phone is this?"

"This is Dream's phone, she left it with me before her accident and didn't take it."

"I'll take this phone first." Albert Ou stood up to see Dusyman's inconsistent and unclear brain, and was afraid that he wouldn't be able to ask anything.

"That's the only thing the dream left me with, you."

Albert Ou gave a wink towards Russel Cheng at his side, and Russel Cheng immediately picked up a wad of money and placed it in Dusyman's hand.

"Old lady, take this money, it's from Ou, buy whatever you need."

Duthie immediately beamed with joy at the sight of the pile of money, and even though she was a bit confused in the head, she still liked money.

"Fine, fine, then you guys will come more often from now on ha" Simin Du held this money beautifully, "I have money to buy good food"

Albert Ou walked out with Rameen Tong's phone, and on his way back, he had been going through many things in this phone.

"Did you find out anything, Mr. Ou?"

Albert Ou shook his head lightly, "It seems that this person who instructed Rameen Tong is also a master, and can do things in a watertight manner."

"If you want people to know unless they do, if he does it, he's sure to leave a trail."

"Exactly." As he was saying that, Albert Ou found an unfamiliar number in his phone's call log, "Go check this unfamiliar number for me right now."

Russel Cheng immediately wrote down the number.

Back at home, Russel Cheng was very fast and quickly found out where the number belonged, but the number was now logged off.

When Russel Cheng gave Albert Ou the information about the number, Albert Ou already knew who it was.

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Then I turned around and looked back at the café.

When Qin turned around and sat in the VIP booth of the cafe, he was taking a closer look at his face with a mirror and, incidentally, touching up his makeup.

Her career was good and smooth, she was making a lot of money and her reputation was better than before.

Suddenly receiving an invitation from Albert Ou, Qin turned suddenly flattered, knowing that she had been waiting for this day for too long!

She was just purposely trying to stay away from Albert Ou because she believed that one day Albert Ou would get tired of Jasmine Tong, especially after Jasmine Tong had given birth.

They say that after a woman gives birth to a child, there is all kinds of disharmony in the relationship.

"Then suddenly Sister, Mr. Ou is here" shouted the waiter outside.

Qin turned around immediately and stood up, taking a final look in the mirror and straightening his clothes.

When Albert Ou stepped into the threshold, Qin Liyuan was already sitting comfortably on the sofa, and there was something indifferent and easy about the expression on his face.

"Asawa, you're here."

Albert Ou's face was expressionless and cold, seemingly no different than before.

"Would you like to order a cup of coffee? I've carefully selected all the coffee in our store." Qin turned around and maintained his noble posture.

"No need." Albert Ou sat directly across from Qin Liyuan.

Qin turned around and took a small sip of the coffee in front of him.

"It's still a bit of a surprise to receive your call, looking for me something you shouldn't be here to talk about cooperation with me," Qin turned around and laughed lightly.

"I don't want to beat around the bush with you, Rameen's dream of killing herself and framing Man-Man was ordered by you, right?"

Qin Yangyan's hand trembled subconsciously, it was good that she was also someone who had seen all the big storms.

"I still heard about this incident of Rameen Tong committing suicide and framing Jasmine Tong on the news."

"Really,"

"Is Jasmine Tong said I ordered the sorry, this time I was busy filming, but also to look after my coffee's and handmade store, too busy to bother with these things, trouble you back Jasmine Tong, do not own a loss will be planted on others."

Qin turned around and said righteously.

"Did I say it was my woman who said it? Why do you keep trying to make it about her? You've always been jealous of her from the bottom of your heart, haven't you?"

"Joke I'm jealous of her what she is she's a grand slam winner but I'm not bad, I'm also the one who took away two posthumous trophies and besides, I'm worth a lot more now"

Qin turned around and couldn't help but snort through his nostrils.

"Whether you admit it or not, I'm just warning you that this kind of thing happens once, and I'm done with you for the sake of the blood you gave me twice, but if there's a next time, whoever tries to hurt my wife and child, I'll never let her go."

Albert Ou's tone was very certain, and he stood up without looking at Qin Liyuan.

"Stop,"

Qin suddenly stood up as well, his hands on the table, "Albert Ou you make it clear to me what makes you think it's me what makes you come here to warn me"

She had thought he was here to catch up on old times, but she hadn't thought he was here to give her a warning

Albert Ou turned around and pulled a cell phone out of his pocket.

Qin turned around and stared at the phone, from the looks of it this shouldn't be Albert Ou's phone.

"This is Rameen Tong's phone."

"I've never seen much less had contact with her" Chin turned his head to one side to argue reasonably.

"It's true that you haven't met, because you know that once you meet, I will check it out cleanly, so you don't dare to see her at all, you all communicate with her by phone, in order to avoid having your cell phone number reveal your information, you found someone else to get a cell phone card, and then you rushed to cancel the cell phone card after things are done, you think that I can't check you out?"

When Qin turned around, he couldn't speak

She thought she was doing a perfect job. She thought Albert Ou couldn't possibly find out.

She even thought that O Zeno wouldn't investigate this matter because Rameen Tong hated Jasmine Tong so much, it's reasonable for her to frame her by committing suicide!

How could anyone think that someone would be behind this?

"I've checked all the people who use this number, do you think I need to check them all out to see if they're related to you?"

Albert Ou took the phone back.

Qin suddenly dropped his head, his body shaking a little.

"I hope this is the first and the last time."

Albert Ou took one last look at Qin Liyuan and turned around once more.

"Zee," Qin suddenly looked up and shouted, "I did indeed do this."

Albert Ou wasn't surprised at all because he was 100% sure, which was why he dared to come confront Qin Liyuan to his face.

"It's good that you admit it, even if you don't, I know it's definitely you, I just don't want to pursue it."

"Rameen Tong is dead, why do you still want to investigate?" Qin Yanliang doesn't understand, she can't figure it out.

"You think that Rameen Tong hates Man Man and that she did all of this as a matter of course, then you are wrong, Rameen Tong is a mother, before she is about to go to jail, she will think about her child, so she is intentionally giving the child to Man Man to raise, since she has made up her mind, how could she suddenly want to commit suicide and frame Man Man?"

"Didn't it ever occur to you that Rameen Tong hates Jasmine Tong and would never give her child to Jasmine Tong to raise."

"She does hate Jasmine, and she has her doubts, but she's desperate, and she'd rather her child live, and if I'm right, you're threatening Rameen with Duthie Duthie has some dementia."

When Qin turned around and took a step backwards, she didn't expect Albert Ou to guess so accurately

"I'm not going to tell anyone about Dusyman, and I'm going to pretend this never happened, except that if next time, you're going to try to harm my Jasmine or my son, I'm not going to let you go, and I'm not going to let go of anyone who hurts Jasmine, even if they want to hurt Jasmine."

Albert Ou said it almost through gritted teeth.

When Qin turned to look at Albert Ou's eyes that were bursting with hatred, she knew that if it wasn't for the fact that she had saved his face before, he would never let go of her this time.

"You're on your own." Albert Ou turned around and left, just as he reached the door, he suddenly heard a "pounding" sound.

When Qin turned around and ran over and grabbed his leg and knelt on the floor

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"Zee, we've known each other for so many years, I'd give my life for you, is it still not as good as the slightest bit of Jasmine Tong?"

Qin turned suddenly on his knees and cried out.

Albert Ou didn't move but stood there straight.

For Qin Liyuan, he had always been a tangled entity.

Qin turned out to be kind to him and saved his two lives, and for that reason, he couldn't do anything to her.

"I admit that I wanted Jasmine Tong to go to jail, I used Dosmin to threaten Rameen to commit suicide and frame Jasmine Tong, and I'm sure if Jasmine Tong went to jail, you'd be separated from her."

Albert Ou snorted softly.

"I'm not a bad person, Rameen dream let Jasmine to raise her child, how can Jasmine treat her child well, and as long as Rameen dream go to jail, Jasmine will definitely not let him go, she will only end up dead, it's better to die with her than that"

"Is that how you convinced Rameen Tong?"

"Yes, that's what I said isn't it right?"

"First, Jasmine will treat Rameen Tong's child well, she truly wants to help Rameen Tong raise her child, and second, even if you get your way and Jasmine does go to jail, I won't abandon her."

Albert Ou's tone was still very firm.

"Azze Jasmine Tong is not as good as you think, she is a two-faced woman, in front of you she is a gentle and kind woman, but behind her back she is a sneaky and cunning person you trust me for once okay"

Qin suddenly gripped Albert Ou's leg tightly and begged bitterly.

"Do you think I'm blind that a woman I've shared a bed with for so long, I don't know what kind of person she is? the biggest difference between Jasmine and you guys is that she never actively hurts anyone."

Albert Ou moved his leg, and Qin suddenly fell to the ground.

"Asawa, is it really impossible that we can't be together? I really love you. My pride, my grace, my carelessness are all an act. I care. I care a lot."

Then Qin turned to the ground and cried out, "I always thought you loved me too, I was too busy, then I found out you and Jasmine Tong were already married, I realized how stupid I was"

Albert Ou closed his eyes, perhaps he should have told Qin Liyuan earlier, or else she wouldn't be in such a deep hole right now.

"At the peak of my career, I thought about quitting the entertainment industry because you were too busy and I just wanted to take good care of you, so I strongly supported Jasmine Tong and wanted her to be the pillar of Star King International."

"I knew we weren't going to have kids, so I made up my mind from the start that we weren't going to have any, and I even thought that in the future we could go to an institution and adopt kids when we had enough for two."

"Aze, I really love you, I love you so much, I would give everything I have for you but why is Jasmine Tong standing in the way of us it's because of her appearance, you've only alienated me of course I would hate her she's taken everything from me, can't I hate her?"

When Qin turned to look up at Albert Ou silently, Albert Ou didn't move or speak, and she thought he was touched by her.

She slowly stood up and hugged Albert Ou, her face pressed against his back.

"Asawa, I really love you."

Albert Ou turned around and stared blankly at Qin Yanyan.

When Qin turned around and k!ssed Albert Ou on the way, Albert Ou hurriedly pushed her away and he raised his hand to wipe his mouth.

"I told you before, we're not going to work."

"Why can't it be because of Jasmine Tong? I know you already have a son, you can't give her up, and if you don't want to part with Jasmine Tong because of that, then I can be your lover."

Albert Ou suddenly wobbled when he heard Qin Yanyuan's words.

In his eyes, Qin Liyuan had always been a proud girl, and she had gone so far as to say that she could be his lover.

If not forced to do so, Qin Then suddenly wouldn't be willing to be someone else's lover.

She was so proud of herself, how could she want to be a lover who saw the light of day but she had no choice.

"Aze, let me be your lover, okay? I won't destroy your family, I won't affect you and Jasmine Tong and your son, just come over to keep me company once in a while, that's all I want, that's all I want, okay?"

When Qin turned around and caressed her chest, her voice choked a bit, her tears had messed up the delicate makeup on her face and she looked such a mess.

If it was a strange woman in front of him, Albert Ou would have left long ago but she was partial to an unexpected Qin.

"Asawa, you found out I would be a competent lover, and that's all I want."

Qin turned around and walked towards Albert Ou again.

"Sorry." Albert Ou turned his head to the side, and Chin turned suddenly to a halt.

"I don't need a lover, and I don't want you to be my lover, all I want is Jasmine as a woman."

Albert Ou's words hit Qin Yangyan's heart one word at a time.

She's humble enough to be this low, and he's not willing?

She just needs him to come over and spend time with her once in a while, can't she ask for something this low?

"You've saved my life twice, I should have agreed to whatever you asked, but to make you my lover, I couldn't do it, I'm a family man and my rule is not to destroy my family."

Qin turned around and silently hung his head, feeling like it was his own heart that had been broken.

"Then suddenly, you're good, you shouldn't be someone else's lover, you should find a man as good as you are and be his righteous wife."

Qin turned around and grinned bitterly.

"You always say that I'm distant from you because of Jasmine, but that's not true, even without Jasmine, the two of us wouldn't be possible, I've never had any special feelings for you, but it's different with Jasmine, from the first moment I saw her, I fell in love with her, it's all meant to be."

"Fate is good for one fate."

"Then suddenly, perhaps, once I misunderstood you by some of my actions, I can tell you now that all of it was only to repay you for having saved me, and beyond that, I have no other personal feelings for you, now you know that."

Albert Ou knew that his words were cruel, but if he didn't say something cruel, there was no way that Qin Yangyan would come out of it.

"I'm clear, all clear."

"Then stop being stubborn, you deserve a better life."

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Chapter 588

Albert Ou's voice was still cold.

This indifferent tone made Qin suddenly feel unusually cold.

"Asawa, are we really impossible?"

"Yes. No way." Albert Ou didn't hesitate.

When Qin turned to look at Albert Ou in despair, even the slightest hesitation on his part showed that he still had a trace of thoughts for her in his heart, but he didn't even have that slightest hesitation.

"Okay, I see what you mean."

"If you're going to hate, hate me all you want, I won't fight back no matter what you do to me, even if you have to take my life, I won't say a word, but Jasmine is innocent."

Albert Ou left the cafe with final words.

Qin turned to stay where he was and burst into tears.

The Leng Lords are taking San San in the living room to learn to walk, although San San can walk, but has been walking crooked.

Albert Ou burst into the house, and the Cold Lords were just about to speak when Albert Ou took off his jacket.

"Take it out and throw it away."

He tossed his coat to the maid and rushed upstairs and into the bathroom.

"Your father is sick." The Cold Lords said to San San.

After a while, the Cold Lords handed San San to the maids and went upstairs, where Albert Ou was still in the bathroom.

Leng Lords look at the time, it's been an hour!

He knocked on the bathroom door.

"Hey, it's been an hour, are you going to rub yourself in the skin?"

"None of your business" came Albert Ou's impatient voice from the bathroom.

"What's going on?"

The bathroom door finally opened, and Albert Ou came out in his bathrobe, the cold lord took a glance at the bathroom area, and the clothes Albert Ou had changed out of were thrown to the floor.

Albert Ou sat on the bed looking a little flustered.

"Chin turned up and said he wanted to be my lover."

The cold lord heard this and patted Albert Ou's shoulder, "Cleopatra."

Albert Ou stared hard at the cold owl, "you know nothing this is not a good thing what would Jasmine think if he knew"

Leng Lords slapped his head, "I'm leaving, I still have to accompany San San."

"You come back here you are not here to care about me? Words are not yet said, you go away have you been such a big brother?"

Leng Lords held his arms and examined Albert Ou, "Have you ever called me a name? Now you know I'm your big brother."

"Sit down,"

"She wants to be your lover, why are you moved" the Cold Lords leaned against the door.

"Of course I wasn't tempted, but we k!ssed, but she was the one who k!ssed me, and I pushed right away, and she hugged me, so do you think I should tell Jasmine"

The Leng Lords only then found that Albert Ou's trouble was actually whether or not to tell Jasmine Tong.

"It's not like you initiated this kind of thing, just say so, Manny's not a mean person, she'll understand."

"Jasmine loves me a lot she'll be jealous she'll be angry she'll be upset she'll be cranky you know."

"You'd better stop treating me like I'm your big brother."Leng Lords immediately walked out of the room after saying that.

"Hey," Albert Ou shouted, and the cold owl walked even faster.

When he went downstairs, the cold lord suddenly sighed, "Two people together is really troublesome."

He got goosebumps all over again thinking about the person he had in mind, and it looked like he had made the right choice.

Albert Ou sat in his room still contemplating whether or not he should confess to Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong is now on the set of a movie and is not home these days.

It's video time at night, and in the nursery, Sanzo is still practicing walking, and Albert Ou sits with him, saying he's keeping him company, but his eyes are on his phone, not even looking at his son anymore.

Jasmine Tong's video finally connected.

"Honey,"

"Hey, Jasmine," Albert Ou smiled visibly.

"I've been sneezing today hey, are you thinking of me" Jasmine Tong today, but was tossed by sneezing miserable, obviously do not have a cold but keep sneezing.

"Yeah, of course I miss you."

"I'll be shooting for a few more days before I can go home, where's San-San?"

"Playing along."

San San heard Mummy's voice and rushed over because she was in too much of a hurry and fell all of a sudden.

"Why do idiots wrestle all the time?"

"Gee, were you born walking as a child?"

Sanzo doesn't cry either and climbs up on her own to grab Albert Ou's phone, "Mom."

"This is my wife."

"Mom,"

"My wife."

"Mom,"

Jasmine Tong was simply going to be laughed at by this father and son.

"All right, all right, let me see San-San, San-San, Mommy's here, did you miss Mommy"

Sanzo wouldn't say anything, and the video was just a look, so Albert Ou then left him alone so he wouldn't let his son bother him.

"Honey, is there something you're not telling me."

"Uh no, no ah what could I be hiding from you"

"Really no? Why are you acting weird today."

"I dropped San San." Albert Ou had to give an account of his crime.

"Fell, seriously?"

"What does it matter if the boys are wrestling? I didn't do it on purpose."

Jasmine Tong shook her head helplessly, "Alright, I didn't say anything about you, just be more careful next time, it's getting late, you take San San to bed, it's time for me to go to bed, good night, k!ss."

After hanging up the video, Albert Ou began to feel a little regret in his heart, should he confess?

However, he felt that even if he were to confess, he should talk about it face to face, otherwise Jasmine Tong would be angry and he wouldn't be able to coax her.

Let's wait for her to come back.

Just before Jasmine Tong came back, the news of Albert Ou and Qin Liyuan had already swept the major entertainment networks.

The microblogging is already full of k!ssing photos of Albert Ou and Qin Yianran, as well as photos of Qin Yianran hugging Albert Ou from behind, the clarity of the photos is not much, but it is because of a hazy feeling, k!ssing photos and hugging photos look so beautiful.

This is big news in the entertainment industry.

Immediately afterwards like a tornado, all the previous news of Qin Yanyan and Albert Ou were also blown out.

Saying something about how suddenly Qin and Albert Ou were a couple before, Jasmine Tong was a third party interfering, and some old photos of Qin and Albert Ou together.

Before it was because Albert Ou didn't make any public appearances, and even when he was photographed, people didn't think it was worth much coverage

The news about Jasmine Tong's third wife taking the throne and Albert Ou's sudden rekindling of his love has all come out.

Everyone speculates that Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong's sex life plummeted after they had a baby, so Albert Ou started to cheat on her and rekindled her old romance with Qin Yanyan.

Jasmine Tong woke up in the morning to arrive on the set and found many people looking at her in a strange way.

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Jasmine Tong frowned, receiving these strange looks and even someone pointing behind her back.

Xiong Jinjin, who has a good relationship with Jasmine Tong, is also filming with her this time.

"Bear, do you feel like everyone is looking at me a little differently today."

Xiong Jinjin laughed awkwardly and pulled Jasmine Tong to the side.

"Manny-san, didn't you watch the news this morning?"

"My phone fell in the water yesterday and it broke."

Jasmine Tong scratched her head in embarrassment, isn't it all the fault of Albert Ou? last night she said she wanted to take a bath, Albert Ou had to video her while she was taking a bath, and as a result the phone fell into the bathtub.

Why can't they even turn on, she thought to herself that she was going to kill it today and was all ready to go home, so she didn't say hello to Albert Ou.

The killings were not told to Albert Ou either, it was intended to be a surprise for him.

"Gee, Manny-san, you're all over the internet now."

"My news" Jasmine Tong thought carefully, nothing much has happened lately, "what have I been doing lately."

This made Xiong Jinjin so anxious that she immediately pulled out her own phone.

"See for yourself."

The first thing I noticed is that there are a lot of people who are not in the business.

"Albert Ou cheats on Chin suddenly."

"There was an unexpected resurgence of old feelings for Albert Ou Chin."

"Jasmine Tong, the third child."

She hurriedly clicked on a related topic, and the two pictures of Albert Ou and Qin Yanyan were reflected in Jasmine Tong's eyes.

"Sister Jasmine Tong, I believe you are definitely not a mistress, but this Mr. Ou is too much while you are out filming, he is even with Qin Jiangyan" Xiong Jinjin saw Jasmine Tong's face was not good, so he did not continue.

"He's good friends with Qin Liyuan."

Jasmine Tong said calmly, even though she was uncomfortable.

"Sister Jasminen, mouths are k!ssed, but also held together, good friends good to this kind of progress? you don't be silly is not since you gave birth to a child, and Ou's feelings are not so good before."

"How can it be? Don't talk nonsense "Jasmine Tong returned the phone to Xiong Jinjin.

"Sister Manny, you're too calm, I'm telling you, this man is an animal that thinks on his lower body, although Mr. Ou is spoiling you, he's a man after all, and he's still a man standing at the tip of the pyramid."

Xiong Jinjin's words made Jasmine Tong laugh, "You know so much at such a young age."

"Sister Manny, you really can't take this lightly, even if you trust Ou, but there's a saying that you're not afraid of your own husband hugging another woman."

"Alright, alright, I get it, I get it shoot the scene quickly."

Jasmine Tong quickly changed the subject, today just finished filming she can go home.

But seeing those two photos, she was uncomfortable, and although she knew there could be a hidden agenda, Albert Ou hadn't even said anything to her about such things as Albert Ou and Qin Liyuan meeting.

Albert Ou goes to the office as usual, Jasmine Tong and he says that he'll be home in a few days after the shoot, and he'll be able to take care of his company's business and stay home in a few days.

As soon as I stepped into the doorway of the conference room, it was silent.

The atmosphere is a little weird.

Albert Ou sat in the chair, and the entire meeting was moderately conducted, not much different than usual.

After the meeting was adjourned, Albert Ou and Russel Cheng walked out the door and heard someone talking in the conference room.

"It seems what Ou is just an ordinary man ah also likes to embrace left and right."

"Men aren't all like this Ou always has a movie queen on the left and a movie queen on the right, which is a gorgeous blessing."

Albert Ou stopped in his tracks at those words, the eyes of Russel Cheng at his side a little wandering.

"What are they babbling about?"

"Mr. Ou, let's just go back to the office."

After Albert Ou looked Russel Cheng up and down, the two of them returned to the president's office together.

"Say."

"O, you probably haven't been watching the news today."

"What news" he was woken up this morning by Sansan, who pulled him hard by his hair and woke him up.

Now that I think about it, my scalp still hurts a little bit, and I've been serving my son since I woke up, so I don't have time to watch any news.

Since having my son, a lot of time has been taken up by him.

"Now then, watch the news and you'll see."

Albert Ou immediately picked up his phone, and as soon as he opened it, he saw the news pushed over.

"Albert Ou Chin's old flame rekindles, with pictures."

He immediately clicked to find himself and Qin Tianran was secretly photographed, and the other side photographed very well, the moment they k!ssed was actually photographed.

"Which media sent it out immediately to me to remove the microblogging hot search also all to me to remove as well as you, such a big thing why only now to tell me."

Albert Ou stormed.

"Ou, I also have such a big deal that you would know yourself, plus the meeting was rather rushed, that's why I didn't"

"Cut the crap and take down all the news right now."

"But it's already too late, Mr. Ou, there are pictures of you and Qin Liyuan everywhere on Weibo, not only on the media platform, but also on many individual users, even if you seal the number, you can't seal it over."

Russel Cheng looked at Albert Ou with a helpless face.

Albert Ou got up and paced back and forth, he didn't care about any news at all, he cared about Jasmine Tong

"Okay, get out of here, let me think about this."

"Mr. Ou, why do I think it would be better for you to speak to your wife."

"Don't I know it myself? You tell me. Get out of here."

Russel Cheng immediately exited the office in ashes.

Albert Ou repented so much that his intestines were blue, knowing that he had been honest with Jasmine Tong during the video a few days ago, and it was good that the trouble was known to the world.

No, he had to make a phone call to Jasmine Tong first.

The phone picked up and dialed Jasmine Tong's cell phone number, and couldn't care less if Jasmine Tong was filming at this time.

"I'm sorry, the subscriber you called has turned off his phone."

"Shutdown."

Albert Ou immediately threw his phone to the side, oh no, it must be that Jasmine Tong had already seen the news, knew about this and deliberately turned it off.

The first thing you need to do is to get out of the office and drive home. The cold owl was a little surprised to see Albert Ou suddenly come back.

"Why are you back at this hour?"

"Brother what should I do "Albert Ou grabbed the cold owl's arm, as if he had caught a savior.

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

"Are you on the wrong medication?"

"What medication do I take? Just tell me what I should do. This is a big deal."

Chapter 590

After listening to Albert Ou's incoherent statement, Leng Lords probably also understood what happened.

"What do I do now Jasmine must be angry she's got her phone off now this is definitely not going to talk to me"

Albert Ou was like an enemy.

"You're a seven-footer, can you stop acting like it's World War III over this little bit of chickensh!t?"

The cold lord looked at Albert Ou with a strange look in his eyes, feeling that this was not like him at all.

"You haven't been in a relationship, you don't have a woman, how can you understand my difficulties you hurry up and help me think of something."

"Manny's phone being off doesn't necessarily have anything to do with this ah, maybe it's a dead battery, just a broken phone."

"How is it possible that it just happened to be out of power or broken at this time of year" Albert Ou would not believe this rhetoric.

"Then you're going to be unable to reach her, then you're going to go to the set and find her, and there's no use in you crying your eyes out here."

The Leng Lords are a bit impatient, how can this brother be so indiscreet?

"If the matter is so simple, I will not come to you I went to the film set to find him, in case she and I lost their temper how to do I do not face ah last time

she was in front of my company's employees and I lost my temper, I have no face."

Albert Ou felt ashamed even thinking about that time.

"You've long had no face okay" the Leng Lords muttered, "Well, then let me ask you, do you want face or do you want Manny"

"All of them," Albert Ou replied without so much as a bump.

"Let me help you no more, feel free."

The Cold Lords never thought he, a golden bachelor, would be able to solve relationship problems for anyone, and he's forgiven for not being able to do anything about it.

"You're a bachelor. I knew you were useless."

Albert Ou sputtered and paced back and forth in the living room, and the cold lord glanced back at him and went upstairs to find San San.

It wasn't until dinner time in the evening that Albert Ou finally made up his mind to go find Jasmine Tong.

Albert Ou threw his chopsticks away and quickly stood up, "I'm going out."

After that he drove himself out the door.

Leng Lords and San San looked at each other, "San San, never be like your father, never fall in love in the future, be like your uncle me, single aristocrat."

San San cheerfully laughed towards the Cold Lords.

Albert Ou drove the car all the way to the set, and there was silence on this side of the set.

Albert Ou had come to the hotel where Jasmine Tong was staying before, and he had gone straight to the hotel again, fearing that he would be recognized and wearing a mask.

The hotel on the set is very strictly managed, and everyone who enters the hotel has to register.

"Who are you looking for, sir?"

"Room 303, Jasmine Tong."

"Excuse me, sir, Miss Jasmine Tong, has checked out, she's killing it today."

Why didn't he know it was "done"?

"Yeah, she checked out a little over an hour ago."

Albert Ou quickly turned away from the hotel and headed back in his own car.

Jasmine Tong didn't tell him such a big thing. She must be mad at him.

The more Albert Ou thinks about it, the worse it gets. How can this be?

How are we going to coax Jasmine Tong when we get back?

When Albert Ou accelerated his horsepower and headed back, Jasmine Tong had already returned home.

The Leng Lords saw Jasmine Tong come back also amazed.

"Mandy, why are you back today? Ono drove to find you."

"What does he want with me?"

"You're not that,"

This news center of the male lead has been thunderstruck, how to look at this female lead but so calm it is not a picture at all!

"I killed it today."

"That news you know Ono had a crazy day at home and only decided to look for you at night, he should be here by now and has been turning off his phone even when he called you."

"My phone is in the water and won't turn on, geez, it's okay with this man, he'll be back when he gets there and sees me or not." Jasmine Tong hugged San San, "San San, Mommy misses you so much." "Oh, well then, go home and get some rest then, I guess Ono will be back later. And, Manny, that news thing."

"Brother, don't worry, I'm not imagining things, it's been so long together, I still don't know what kind of person he is? Just make it clear." The fact that you can't get a single thing out of the way of a person is not a problem.

The Cold Lords laughed, "I think the two of you this gender is not a mistake, Ono has been worried that you are angry, a person at home whispering half a day."

"He's that way, all right, brother, I'm taking San San upstairs."

Jasmine Tong carried San San upstairs, but it was originally estimated that Albert Ou would be back in an hour or so, but by 11pm, he still hadn't returned.

Jasmine Tong put San San to bed, went back to the bedroom, looked at the time, and called Albert Ou from the home landline.

The phone was accessible, but there was no answer.

Jasmine Tong took several hits in a row.

This was a big rush for her.

Albert Ou didn't have an accident on the road, did he? A car accident?

Jasmine Tong sat on the bed for a little while longer, but finally couldn't sit still.

Now that Albert Ou had been unsealed, he no longer had any vampiric abilities in him, and if anything really happened, the consequences would be unthinkable.

Jasmine Tong had just stood up to go out when the door slammed open, startling her.

Albert Ou stood panting in the doorway, wearing only a shirt, all of which was already soaked.

There are still beads of sweat dripping down my face.

"What's going on?"

Albert Ou rushed forward and hugged Jasmine Tong tightly in his arms, "Jasmine, I was wrong, don't be angry with me okay I didn't mean to hide it from you"

Albert Ou still speaks up and down, intermittently Jasmine Tong also did not hear too clearly.

Jasmine Tong stroked Albert Ou's back with her hand, "You should rest first and catch your breath."

Still the same gentle tone, the same gentle gestures as before.

Albert Ou suspected that he was dreaming as he released Jasmine Tong and stared at her blankly.

Jasmine Tong was looking at her heart a bit fuzzy, "Why are you looking at me like that do I have something on my face"

"Jasmine, you, you,"

Albert Ou stammered for a long time, but he didn't say anything.

"Out for a run and stammered what's wrong with you."

"Aren't you mad at me? "Albert Ou was very confused, it was a little different than he expected.

"Should I be mad at you? I do deserve to be mad at you, why did you go out at night and get yourself into this mess, what if you get sick you're not the same now"