

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 06 - 10

### Chapter 6

Albert Ou snorted.

When did you call her at such a critical moment to tell her?

I'm going to go home right now and we'll talk about it later, before we reach a consensus, I hope you don't spread my photos out, or I'll sue you, the worst case scenario is that the fish will die."

After saying that, Jasmine Tong walked towards the door and turned back halfway there.

Grabbing a pen from the desk, he quickly wrote down his cell phone number, "Here's my cell phone number, we'll talk later and you give me yours."

Albert Ou looked at the series of numbers, then took his own cell phone and dialed it, testing the number out in passing.

Jasmine Tong looked at the caller ID on her phone screen and nodded, "I'll leave first then."

She immediately hurried out the door and didn't come back this time.

Albert Ou sighed, "What's the rush, I'm not even being slept with tonight"

### Rainbow City Villas

Speaking of this villa area, it's a big name in Slivestopol, and when it was just being prepared to be established, the real estate developer made a slogan to create a villa garden in the city, which attracted a lot of attention for a while.

Rainbow City is conveniently located in the outer ring road area, close to the highway out of the city, with direct access to the city center.

However, the villa complex was built and sold quite a bit, and just after living here for a while, they said it was haunted.

Several families have reacted to this problem, and some of the old folks say it used to be a cemetery, and the hauntings got worse and worse, and gradually the people who moved in moved out, and those who wanted to buy a house stopped buying.

The villa complex is slowly falling into disuse, like a dead city.

At first, Jasmine Tong was also a hundred times unhappy to hear that she was going to live here; for one thing, she didn't have that much money to rent an apartment, and for another, she had to let her brother know that she was married and she had to live outside.

So, the scalp moved in, but after a year of living here, nothing weird happened, and gradually the incident was forgotten.

As soon as she entered the door, Jasmine Tong saw the little nanny her husband had arranged for her, Lin Lanlan, sitting cross-legged on the sofa, high on melons, with the TV on loud.

It seems that in this house, Lin Lan Lan is more of a hostess.

Tonto walked over and sat next to her, "You were on the phone."

"Yes, yes, yes, I'm so happy for you, you've been alone for a year, and now you're finally in a drought."

Lin Lan Lan said as she spat out the melon rind, full of disdain.

"Why is he suddenly coming back?"

For the little nanny's arrogance, Jasmine Tong was also angry at first, she is lazy in this house, not like a nanny, but like a master to come!

However, Jasmine Tong knew that she was the little girl from the village who, according to her, used to serve the gentleman, who lived well there and ate well there, and came here to suffer.

Jasmine Tong didn't bother to say anything to her, and with the limited number of times she came back, the two of them had their own lives, so they let her be.

"How do I know this is Mr. Ou's home? Come back if you want. You really think this is your own."

Lin Lan Lan spat out a melon rind hard and glanced at Jasmine Tong.

“Something ah, I can say in the first place, I came here to serve you as well as I can, you do not know the goodness.”

Lin Lan Lan’s voice was extremely high pitched and thin, and when she said it, it gave people goose bumps.

“Do your best” Jasmine Tong rolled her eyes and snorted, “Then let me ask you, have you ever cooked for me once”

Lin Lan Lan wasn’t afraid, “How do I know when you’ll be back and when you won’t be back don’t forget, I have your leverage too.”

“What do I have on my hands” Jasmine Tong was also very curious.

Lin Lan Lan sneered, “You sleep here no more than two nights a week, where do you go the rest of the time Being a married woman and staying out at night every day, I wonder how Mr. Ou will feel when he finds out this.”

Jasmine Tong laughed, this Lin Lan Lan was a whole villain, didn’t bother to pay attention to her, directly turned around and prepared to go upstairs.

“Hey, I can remind you, serve carefully in front of Mr. Ou, Mr. Ou has a bad temper, so that you don’t accidentally anger Mr. Ou and blame it on me.”

Jasmine Tong heard this pause and continued up the stairs again.

Sitting in her own bedroom, Jasmine Tong is still quite apprehensive, really can’t guess what this old man is back for.

You ignore her for a year, then suddenly you come back.

Could it be?

Trying to get on her body.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years, and has been working on the development of the new product for a long time.

However, she couldn’t refuse, after all, they were legally married, and it was logical and reasonable for him to touch her.

What should I do?

When we waited until evening, we couldn't wait for the old man to come back, but instead we waited for a dinner from Timberland.

This was the first time Lin Lan Lan had ever made her dinner, and the taste was so average that Jasmine Tong didn't eat many bites.

"Didn't your husband say on the phone what time he'd be back?"

Lin Lan Lan took a big bite of food, "Mr. Ou is day-to-day every day, this time of course can't be said, what's your hurry"

Jasmine Tong really didn't want to talk to Lin Lan Lan, so she went straight upstairs.

This wait until ten o'clock in the evening, Jasmine Tong did not sleep well yesterday, at nine o'clock sleepy, yawned to see the time.

Old people go to bed early. It's so late, I don't think they're coming.

She took a quick shower and went straight to bed.

10:30.

A Rolls-Royce commercial vehicle was parked in front of Block 18 of Rainbow City Villas.

Albert Ou stepped out of the car, the sapphire blue diamond stud in his left ear shining brightly in the moonlight.

He was just about to lift his leg and step into his home when he suddenly stopped, took off his earring and handed it to Russel Cheng.

"Mr. Ou, should I just wait here for you, or"

It's also him here, so maybe he won't leave if he spends the night here, Russel Cheng still asked.

"Wait for me here." Albert Ou put that down and went straight into the house.

As soon as she entered the house, Lin Lanlan flashed over, waiting for Albert Ou to come back, she was so energetic!

“Sir, you’re back and need something to eat? let me make you something” Lin Lan Lan was full of flattery and dimples.

She used to be nothing more than a little maid who cleaned up outside in Albert Ou’s crystal garden, and rarely saw Albert Ou.

In the meantime, Albert Ou looked down at her, “No need, where’s the wife.”

## Chapter 7

“The wife is in the bedroom, I think she’s asleep.”Timberland answered immediately.

Albert Ou snorted, this woman, whose heart is big enough to sleep, is finally going to see her husband after not seeing him for a year!

“Which room is she in?”

“Up the stairs, second from the left.”Lin Lan Lan didn’t dare to slow down in the slightest.

Albert Ou walked straight towards the stairs and suddenly stopped again.

What if she’s awake? Or what if he wakes her up?

If she saw her true face, wouldn’t his plan to continue testing her be foiled?

No way.

“You’re going to pull the electric switch on the house.”Albert Ou gives the orders.

Lin Lan Lan was startled, “Pull the electric switch.”

“When I tell you to go, you go.”

“Yes “Lin Lan Lan quickly ran to pull the electric circuit breaker, shortly after, this villa immediately darkened, pitch black and out of reach.

Only then did Albert Ou feel relieved to go upstairs and gently push open the door of the room, Jasmine Tong was indeed asleep.

Then a little moonlight spilled in through the window, and he could vaguely see the figure on the bed, rising and falling with his breathing, very rhythmic.

He gently walked over to the bed, Jasmine Tong's eyes closed tightly, sleeping so soundly, that little bit of moonlight on her face.

I have to admit that this little face, which is not powdered and even a little hard to see, is still painful to look at.

Albert Ou's fingers gently slid over her cheek, as if feeling an itch, Jasmine Tong wincing and turning over.

Somehow, it was this light snort that made Albert Ou suddenly have the urge to take her now!

The first taste of the sweetness of male and female pleasure last night, naturally out of control, what's more, he did not enjoy last night, because Jasmine Tong early passed out.

He lifted the covers and pressed right down on top of her.

Until this moment, Jasmine Tong didn't know that someone was coming.

She was about to shout when her lips were sealed with domination.

After struggling a few times, her hands and feet were restrained, and all I could hear was a puffing sound, and her nightgown was torn right off.

Albert k\*ssed her so passionately that she could barely breathe.

The one who could enter this house would be no one else but her own husband, and Jasmine Tong didn't resist after resisting a few times.

But how does this skin feel like an old man?

Her head wasn't quite clear, and she was blank in the midst of Albert Ou's fierce assault.

Albert Ou was like a beast that couldn't get enough until he realized that the person underneath him was not moving, and Jasmine Tong passed out once again.

What a buzzkill.

Albert Ou nibbled on Jasmine Tong's lips for a while before sighing with intent.

His hand gently squeezed her cheek, "Time to exercise you."

Albert Ou went to the bathroom to take a shower and realized that he didn't have a change of clothes, and had to put on the clothes he had come in before he left the house.

Hearing the commotion, Lin Lan Lan sat up from the sofa with a smart move, she had been on the sofa, afraid of what Albert Ou might command later.

Albert Ou told her to turn the electric switch on, which she did immediately, and the room was bright again.

Seeing Albert Ou's contented face, Lin Lanlan was filled with jealousy, "What a sl\*t" she muttered, but still smiled all over.

"What is your order, Mr. Ou'Brien?"

Albert Ou didn't say anything, but sat on the sofa, and Lin Lan Lan immediately stood good-naturedly to the side.

"You've been over here the whole time."

"Yes, it was Housekeeper Wu who instructed me to come over and serve my wife properly."

"Is there anyone else here besides me" Albert Ou gazed straight ahead, his eyes narrowed and very sharp, no warmth in his voice.

"Secretary Echeng has been here twice, and no one else."

Although Jasmine Tong was properly registered as married, she had no sense of belonging here and didn't want anyone to know about her marriage, so naturally she wouldn't bring anyone back.

Albert Ou nodded.

"But, sir, there's something I don't know whether I should tell you or not," said Rimland hesitatingly for a moment.

"Say." Albert Ou spoke coldly.

“Not only does no one ever come here, but even the wife doesn’t come back much, and she’s often out at night, so it’s good to be back two days a week.”

In the meantime, Albert Ou knitted his brows.

Although Russel Cheng also told him that Jasmine Tong occasionally did not live here, but it was good to come back two days a week, this frequency of living outside was too high.

“You keep an eye on your wife’s every move for me, and report to me immediately if there’s anything out of the ordinary.”

“Yes, sir,”

Getting this gold medal token arrow, Lin Lan Lan is very excited, it seems to mean that she is not the babysitter here, but is in charge of monitoring Jasmine Tong here, which is fundamentally different

She doesn’t need to put Jasmine Tong in her eyes anymore

“Besides.”

Albert Ou paused then said, “If she asks you how old I am, you can just answer around forty, and you can watch and deal with the rest of the questions.”

Although Lin Lan Lan didn’t know what Albert Ou’s intentions were, she couldn’t ask anything.

“Yes, sir.”

“Next time I come back, just turn off the electric switch so I don’t have to remind you.”

After saying that, Albert Ou stood up, “How much do you get paid?”

“Four thousand a month.” Lin Lan Lan answered truthfully.

A small nanny like Lin Lan Lan was only two thousand for an ordinary family, but the Ou family had always paid a higher salary.

“As of next month, your salary goes up to eight thousand.”



Lin Lan Lan immediately beamed with joy, "Thank you sir."

Albert Ou didn't say anything and walked right out the door.

next day

Jasmine Tong finally woke up at nine o'clock, her body still aching like she'd been shredded, and there wasn't a single place that didn't hurt.

She lay on the bed for a long, slow moment before sitting up.

Last night, her husband.

She's definitely not an old man.

The strength, the durability, the touch of skin, there was no way Jasmine Tong could relate to that balding old man.

On the bed was her torn nightgown.

Looking at her own body, there were a few more bruises on her arms and thighs, and with the night before, she could have had a dye job straight away.

"What do men like these days, violent men?"

Jasmine Tong eased off and went to take a shower.

When she got out of the shower, she suddenly realized that there was only a twenty-four hour difference between the day before yesterday and today.

It is possible to get pregnant by having sex around the time of ovulation.

If she's pregnant this time, is the baby the man's from the night before, or her husband's?

Jasmine Tong closed her eyes in pain, not wishing for the first time that she was pregnant

But that was ultimately out of her control.

After taking a shower, Jasmine Tong went downstairs, where Lin Lan Lan had eaten breakfast and was sitting on the sofa eating fruit.

For her own husband, whom Lin Lan Lan must have met before, she should inquire about the

## Chapter 8

After two consecutive days of tossing and turning the day before and yesterday, Jasmine Tong still had several strawberries on her neck, and she chose one with a slightly higher collar to cover them up.

As usual, Lin Lan Lan was still sitting on the sofa with melons and watching TV, just like a hostess.

Jasmine Tong cleared her throat and walked down the stairs, sitting on the couch, and Lin Lan Lan glanced at her.

“Why do you want breakfast, make it yourself” Lin Lan Lan was still arrogant.

Naturally, Jasmine Tong knew that yesterday’s meal at Lin Lan Lan was solely because she was worried about being discovered by her master.

But she didn’t want to pursue a meal, after all, she didn’t fancy her cooking yet

“I want to ask you something.”

Lin Lan Lan turned her head to check Jasmine Tong for the last time, “What do you want to ask.”

“Your husband’s name is O’Brien.”

This was obvious to Jasmine Tong from yesterday’s conversation with Lin Lan Lan, and it was the first time she knew her husband’s surname was Ou.

Lin Lan Lan laughed contemptuously, “You don’t even know what your husband’s last name is.”

“And how old is he this year” Jasmine Tong continued to test.

Although she had slept in a daze yesterday, she could still feel it when the two of them had intercourse, definitely a young man

Lin Lan Lan’s eyes were misty as she remembered Albert Ou’s instructions last night, “Over forty.”

“Oh,”

It's also a good idea for people in their forties to keep fit.

Lin Lan Lan snorted, “I tell you ah, don't look at my husband forty years old, but this body is not less than a twenty-year-old young man, Mr. suave, a talent.”

Jasmine Tong was able to see that this Lin Lanlan defends this gentleman in every way, probably had a crush on him before.

“All right, I have nothing to ask.” Jasmine Tong stood up.

“Hey, I'm telling you, mister is here, serve him well, don't upset him or you'll suffer.”

Jasmine Tong greatly rolled her eyes, why does it feel like Lin Lanlan is not like a nanny, but like an evil mother-in-law in a soap opera?

Back in her bedroom, Tong looked at her phone, her memo reminding her that she had an audition today.

It's almost time to graduate, and all of my own classmates have signed on with companies of all sizes, but I'm the only one, and no company is willing to sign on yet.

Without an agency or an agent, it was difficult for her to get an audition, but the good news was that it was an open audition, directed by the famous director Lin Chuan, for a big costume drama.

It is said that this Hayakawa director is fond of giving newcomers a chance, and according to his own theory, after an actor enters the acting world for three to five years, there are too many things in his eyes and too many scruples, and he doesn't feel the same way about filming as he did before.

That's why Jasmine Tong got this audition, but she auditioned for nothing more than a female number three.

Although it was only a female third, there were dozens of auditions because of director Hayakawa's appeal

It's very competitive.

Jasmine Tong's cell phone's ringing brought her thoughts back, and when she saw the phone number on her phone screen, Jasmine Tong couldn't help but smile.

"Lei, what's wrong?"

"Sis, what are you doing?" came a childish boy's voice from the phone.

"I was just about to change and go to an audition."

"Sis, you have an audition today" the boy on the other end of the phone was obviously even more excited than Jasmine Tong, "Then you have to work hard."

Jasmine Tong laughed, "See what makes you happy, it's just a female number three."

"What's wrong with girl number three? It's not like anyone has been acting from the beginning. With my sister's strength, she'll be a big star in the future."

"Okay, okay, just flattery, do you still have enough money in your hand to spend? Is there any medicine left? Have you been feeling unwell lately?"

"Enough flowers, and, no discomfort" the boy on the other end of the phone was clearly getting impatient, "You've been saying these things every time I've called you."

"Sis isn't concerned about you yet, heartless."

"The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest version of the book.

Jasmine Tong bit her lip and laughed again, "My brother ah, is simply a spawning party."

"I'm still afraid I won't be able to see again."

"What nonsense" Jasmine Tong immediately snapped harshly, her face becoming serious.

"Sis, I'm sorry I said the wrong thing, but you should know better." The boy's voice trailed off.

Jasmine Tong bit her lip to keep her tears from falling, the last time her brother Yarwen Tong was sick and hospitalized, Dr. Zhao, the doctor in charge of Yarwen Tong's care all these years, had talked to her.

Her brother was born with congenital heart disease, at a time when medicine wasn't so advanced and there was no cure, and doctors said he wouldn't live to be 17.

Later, there are hospitals that can perform the surgery, but Yarwen Tong has missed the treatment period, I'm afraid that surgery will not change anything, there are still a lot of risks.

Born at the wrong time.

Yarwen Tong, who was born to be sentenced to death by a doctor.

But now that he's eighteen, he's a junior in high school this year and has already lived an extra year.

The last time she had an attack, Dr. Zhao said that she wanted Jasmine Tong to be prepared for the fact that Yarwen Tong was in bad shape.

"Okay, sis, don't get upset, I just want to see my nephew earlier, no offense, you and brother-in-law have been married for a year, I know you're hot yet, want to live together, but you think about me, right?"

Jasmine Tong came back to her senses, "Well, Xiaolei, I discussed the matter of having a child with your brother-in-law, and your brother-in-law also agreed, that is, you also know that this child birth is not just to be born, can't be rushed."

"Really? That's too good as long as brother-in-law agrees, I'm not rushing you, take your time, there's no rush"

Jasmine Tong smiled, she had been hiding the truth from Yarwen Tong for a year.

In Yarwen Tong's eyes, he had a husband who was always away, so his sister could always come home and take care of him, and his brother-in-law was the elite of the company, making a lot of money and loving his sister.

"Sis, I'll stop talking and wish you a successful audition."

“Remember to call me if you’re in any discomfort.”

“Got it, bye.”

Hanging up the phone, Jasmine Tong sighed deeply, her brother would always be a problem for her.

But she couldn’t think about that, the afternoon audition was more important because she was running out of money.

Choosing an outfit in her closet, she actually had only a handful of outfits that she could get a glance at.

After changing clothes and putting on a simple makeup, she was out the door.

She just didn’t expect to run into anyone she knew here.

## Chapter 9

Rameen Tong.

Even before her official debut, Rameen Tong already has the momentum of a big star, with her agent opening the way in front and two little assistants following behind.

What about her?

Wearing a pair of sunglasses and strutting about.

When she saw Rameen Tong, Jasmine Tong had just come out of the bathroom and she recoiled, she didn’t want to meet Rameen Tong here.

Watching Rameen Tong’s front and back embracing look really made many of the young actors who came to audition envious.

“Hey, have you heard, Rameen Tong is the future young lady of Artsin International, and this audition is just a formality, but she is the second female, so she has no conflict with us.”

“Thank God she’s not in conflict with us, or we’d have come all this way for nothing.”

“Yeah, yeah, to climb up to Young Master Ron, she’ll definitely be a big hit in the future, alas, no matter how hard she works, she’s not as strong as having a rich and powerful husband”

Jasmine Tong’s heart was inevitably bleak as she listened to the conversation of its others.

If time had gone back a year ago, I’m afraid it would all have been hers and she wouldn’t still be here auditioning.

Jasmine Tong took a look in the mirror to touch up her makeup, then returned to her previous easy and calm demeanor.

The first and second women are both important characters in the drama, so the audition is not in the same place as the other characters, which makes Jasmine Tong relieved so she doesn’t have to run into Rameen Tong.

Although Rameen Tong was her half-sister, every time she saw her, her mind was filled with the sight of Ellen Ron and Rameen Tong entwined in bed, and she only felt sick to her stomach.

There were more than thirty actors auditioning for female third, all waiting in the lounge.

Some read carefully with the biographies of the characters that the crew had distributed earlier, while others chatted in groups.

Jasmine Tong was standing in the corner pondering something.

Another lounge.

This is the lounge of the first and second women, the seats are all high-grade sofas, there are not many people in total, Rameen Tong to measure, are all unfamiliar faces.

Naturally, well-known artists in the industry need to audition as well, but they are busy with their schedules and will definitely need to make another appointment with the director.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest version of the book, which has been released in the past few days.

Her assistant, Huang Can, cautiously walked over and bent down to whisper beside Rameen Tong, “Meng, I just saw Jasmine Tong.”

Rameen Tong frowned, “What’s she doing here”

“The one who came to the audition, I checked, she auditioned for female number three, no conflict with you, Dream.”

Rameen Tong’s face showed disdain, “Of course there will be no conflict, like she doesn’t even have an agent, so naturally she can’t audition for good roles, but”

Rameen Tong hooked his finger towards Huang Can, who immediately put his ear to Rameen Tong’s ear, and the two whispered for a while.

“Sister Meng, there’s no need for that, let alone if she can compete for the role, even if she does, a female number three can’t steal the limelight from Sister Meng ah, in this drama, the female number two’s role is almost equal to the female number one.”

“What do you know about that person Jasmine Tong is not simple, if she gets up, she’s definitely my biggest enemy, do as I say.”

Huang Can nodded.

Here in the lounge, Tong is still getting ready, and one audition actor after another goes in and out, all dejected.

It also made her increasingly nervous.

The audition for female number three was for two assistant directors, and it was already so harsh when it wasn’t even directed by Lin Chuan, and it was said that after the assistant director hurdle, there was still that hurdle of directing Lin Chuan.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door and everyone looked up to see who was standing in the doorway.

That’s a guy in overalls, there were a lot of staff on site today, and after all, you can’t mess up an audition when there are so many people auditioning.

“Who is Jasmine?”



Jasmine Tong frowned, but stood up, "I am."

"You come out here for a minute."

Jasmine Tong walked out suspiciously, this staff member pulled her aside and looked her up and down, "You're Jasmine Tong ah."

"Yeah, what can I do for you?"

"Oh, that's right, Director Lin just read your profile and was quite interested in you and wanted to meet you alone." The staff immediately smiled.

That was quite surprising to Jasmine Tong, "But, my profile is almost blank, how could Director Lin be interested in me"

If we talk about looks, whoever can be an actor isn't a beautiful mess, even if they're not very good-looking by nature, they can still have plastic surgery, right?

As for her resume, she's always been on the run before, and she's never had anything to show for it!

"That's why Director Lin is interested in you ah I believe you have some understanding of Director Lin's temperament, she likes to play a blank sheet of paper in the showbiz, because there is more room to play, other people's information falsified quite a lot, just your cleanest, Director Lin is only interested."

"But,"

This man was telling the truth, director Lin Chuan was known in the circle for liking newcomers, but Jasmine Tong was still a little unsteady in her heart.

That's a little too much luck for me.

"But what but, you don't want such a good opportunity I can tell you, today's auditions are a walk in the park, many roles are already set, if you don't go, you'll be wasting your time today."

Jasmine Tong bit her lips, although this circle is very chaotic and there are all kinds of subterfuge, but what if she went there?

If there's a rule, you can't force her to do it.

She'll just have to say no then.

Thinking of this, Jasmine Tong nodded, "Okay, I'll go."

"Well then, come with me."

The staff left this side with Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong wasn't very familiar with the recording studio, so she had to keep following the staff, but seven turns and turns she couldn't remember the way she came, and she hadn't arrived yet.

She couldn't help but be confused.

"Please ask, which room is this forest guide in ah how come it hasn't arrived yet"

"I say you this little girl how to talk too much it director Lin so big director can just find a room can of course be in a hidden room."

"Oh,"

Jasmine Tong didn't think much of it and continued to follow the staff.

After another seven turns, Jasmine Tong had completely forgotten the way she came, only knowing that they should have arrived at the underground floor.

It's not surprising that recording studios have underground floors, and the big ones even have several underground floors.

There were no lights on here, it was pitch black, and Jasmine Tong looked around uneasily.

Coming to a large red double door, the staff pointed to the door.

"Okay, here we are, you go in."

"Aren't you going in?"

"I'm not auditioning, I've got other things to do, you go ahead."He opened the door.

Jasmine Tong dawdled to the door and had just peeked halfway in when she felt someone push her and she fell straight to the floor.

## Chapter 10

She heard the door slam shut behind her with an “ah”.

Jasmine Tong gets pushed right to the ground with a mouthful of shit.

By the time she climbed back up to the door, it wouldn't budge.

She clapped a few times, yelled “help” a few times, and heard an echo.

When she followed the so-called staff member over here, she thought the place was so secluded that she could see people at first, but then, she didn't even see anyone.

Presumably, it was counted.

The person who was counting her had already calculated that no one would come to this place, so that's why she was brought here.

Tong turned around to check out the place, it was pitch black and only one of what looked like exhaust vents could get some light.

She turned on the flashlight function on her phone, which revealed that this should be a conference room, except that there was no meeting right now, so it wouldn't be needed here, naturally.

She looked around and noticed that there were two doors, one for the front door she had just come in, and one for the back door, but the back door was also blocked off.

What should we do?

The first thing I noticed was that my phone had no signal.

Yeah, this is the basement, so unless you've installed a signal booster, you won't get a signal.

“Grandma's leg,” Jasmine Tong couldn't help but curse.

I knew this world was complicated. I didn't know she'd be scheming before she even stepped foot in it.

There was no exit right now, so she had to call for help, but the phone had no signal.

She spun around carefully with the phone in her hand, suddenly stopping, in a place where the signal was even a faint fraction of a second.

Tong Koman looked up to see where the vent was.

When I was about to make the call, the faintest fraction of a second was gone.

This little cell is sometimes there, sometimes not.

Jasmine Tong looked up at the vent, but it looked like the only way she could get her phone signal boosted a little bit was to climb up there.

She moved a chair to cushion her feet and climbed up into the tiny vent place, which was so small that she had to sit there and keep her head so low that she wouldn't really be able to stand if her body wasn't so pliable.

But she climbed up and realized who she was calling on this phone.

110?

How so?

You'd be considered crazy if you said you'd been framed and trapped in an underground conference room.

But she couldn't really find anyone in her address book to come to her rescue, and although she had a husband, she had never even seen his face, let alone had her phone number.

Jasmine Tong opened her own phone's call log, the two most recent one was from Yarwen Tong, and one was

The man from the other day.

Thinking of that man, Jasmine Tong couldn't help but have her heartbeat quicken.

Should we call him?

Is he coming?

Her finger rested on the phone number that didn't have a name stored in it, and suddenly her hand slipped, her finger pressed the name, and the call went out

Jasmine Tong couldn't care less about her phone and changed her position, too tired to maintain one pose for too long.

Just then, the phone answered.

"Hello" Although she had met him twice, Jasmine Tong was familiar with his voice.

"Hey, I'm-I'm trapped, can you come rescue me?"

"What? Where are you now? You don't have a good signal over there, you're moving somewhere else, there's a murmur."

"It's already the best signal I've got here." Jasmine Tong told the man on the phone where she was, and as soon as she finished, the phone cut off.

I don't know if the man hung up, or if the phone cut itself out because of the signal.

I don't know if he heard the address he said, let alone if he'll come.

Jasmine Tong couldn't hold on any longer, she had come down from that place again, it was still up to her, so let's look for possible exits.

After almost an hour, Jasmine Tong had tried everything, even trying to try to climb out of that vent, but it was impossible.

It was stuffy and hot in here, and after all this, Jasmine Tong's energy was almost spent, as she sat on the seat, sweating profusely and gasping for air.

If no one ever found out she was trapped, was she going to suffocate in here?

Because now she was feeling a little out of breath.

"Jasmine Tong," came a voice from the doorway.

Jasmine Tong immediately braced herself and moved to the door, "I'm in."

"This is the place, open the door." The man's voice came from the doorway.

The door was quickly opened and a flashlight light shone in, Jasmine Tong immediately closed her eyes and turned her head to the side.

After spending so much time in this dark place, she wasn't used to the glare.

"It's okay." Albert Ou waved his hand towards the staff who opened the door, and the staff immediately left.

He turned to look at Jasmine Tong, "Hey, you can come out didn't stay in there long enough."

Jasmine Tong moved to her feet, and as soon as she came out, her legs went weak and she was ready to fall, but fortunately, Albert Ou was quick to fish her up.

"Why are you touching the porcelain?"

"Dizzy." Jasmine Tong's eyes were closed and her voice was weak.

Albert Ou directly embraced Jasmine Tong in his arms, "It's too stuffy here, go out and sit somewhere for a while."

Jasmine Tong took a few breaths and broke free from Albert Ou's embrace, looking up at him, "Good."

Albert Ou brought Jasmine Tong to the first floor in seven turns and found a place with chairs to rest.

Suddenly, Jasmine Tong slapped her thigh violently, "Oh no."

"What are you doing all this panic" Albert Ou knitted his brows.

"I'm here for an audition today, and I still have to audition now" Jasmine Tong immediately stood up and hurriedly ran towards the room where she had auditioned before.

By the time we got to that room, the lounge was empty and a staff member was cleaning up.

“Excuse me, but is this audition for female number three over for today?”

“It’s over. What took you so long?” the staff asked carelessly. Everyone wants to be a star these days, and no one is late.

Tonto ran to the room next door, the one next door to the one where the real audition was held.

The two assistant directors each had a pile of information in their hands, and were chatting as they sorted through it.

“Director, I haven’t auditioned yet.”

The two assistant directors looked up at her together, one of them was obviously a bit impatient, “Young lady, the most important thing in this business is to know the rules, you don’t even know basic rules like time, how can you still enter the business, next time.”

“Yeah, it’s been over for half an hour.”The other director chimed in.