

Chapter 61

All eyes were on the little brother in the courier costume.

“Wow, Sister Rameen, killing it today and someone giving you a present must be Young Master Ron.”

“Yeah, Young Master Ron never showed up, so he was holding back a big move at the end.”

“Oh my, to have such a wonderful husband, one would be envious.”

There was a lot of envy all around.

Rameen Tong is also proud of herself, she filmed this movie for almost two months, she always wanted to have Ellen Ron to visit, but Ellen Ron is too busy, did not expect to kill it, he sent a gift over.

Huang Can also arched Rameen Tong with his elbow.

“Rameen sister, our young master Ron is really sweet ah has not come to visit, this is not to make up for Rameen sister to come.”

Rameen Tong’s heart was already happy, but there was only a faint smile on her lips.

“Gee, you guys just don’t talk nonsense.”

“Miss Tong, please come over and sign for it.”The courier boy urged.

Rameen Tong and Huang Can then walked straight out, followed by a crowd of people, all curious as to what this Ellen Ron’s gift was.

“I guess it could be diamonds, Young Master Ron is so rich, the gift he gave must be extraordinary.”

“Perhaps expensive jewels, certainly ones we haven’t seen before.”

Everyone was wondering what the gift was.

Naturally, Rameen Tong was the most curious, and as soon as she stepped out of the door, a strong aroma hit her nose.

sound of child's crying

All the women were stunned the moment they walked out the door.

The Colorful Rose of Ecuador

The whole cart.

It was gorgeous in all its glory.

It looks like it's 999.

"Ah Master Ron is simply too romantic."

"Oh my God, oh my God, my teenage heart is going to overflow."

"I want such a good husband, too."

When Rameen Tong saw the 999 Ecuadorian colorful roses, she couldn't help but feel a deer in the headlights.

Ellen Ron had given her quite a few things and flowers, but this was the first time he had ever spent so much.

"I've heard that this year's rose crop in Ecuador is not good because of the weather, and that this year's rose prices are the highest they've ever been."

"I hear it's still available in limited quantities and there's a limit on how much you can buy."

"Wow, this nine hundred and ninety-nine roses cost Young Master Ron a really big sum of money."

A group of women chattered, and 51 no longer envied Rameen Tong.

It was the first time Rameen Tong had ever seen so many roses of such size and beauty.

The courier boy urged, "Miss Tong, please sign it."

Rameen Tong took the delivery slip over and signed his name with a flourish.

Next thing you know, you're running towards her colorful roses, carefully holding one up and sniffing it, it smells so good!

The courier boy frowned as he read the signature on it.

"Put all these roses in my car." Rameen Tong had a smug look on her face.

A few other couriers behind the courier guy were about to move things when the courier guy who was in charge of the signature immediately shouted, "Wait a minute."

He walked up to Rameen Tong, "May I ask your name?"

Rameen Tong rolled her eyes, disdaining the delivery guy in front of her.

Huang Can immediately stepped forward, "You're blind this is Miss Rameen Tong Tong, the fiancée of the president of Eason International, Ellen Ron."

That's a ringing endorsement.

I'm sure she can soon add a famous movie star Rameen Tong to the list as well.

"Rameen Tong" the delivery guy scratched his head, "Wrong, wrong, we're not going to give it to Rameen Tong, we're going to give it to Jasmine Tong"

Rameen Tong's face turned pale now, "No way."

"Yeah, how is that possible? Who would give such a big gift to Jasmine Tong?" echoed Huang Can.

The delivery boy took out the delivery slip and pointed to Jasmine Tong's name on it and said, "It is indeed Jasmine Tong."

Rameen Tong's face became even uglier.

The group of girls who had just muttered their envy of Rameen Tong also felt a different kind of embarrassment.

“Jasmine Tong, which is Miss Jasmine Tong” the delivery guy shouted towards the inside.

Jasmine Tong, who was chatting with a staff member, finally came out through a staff member’s reminder.

“Miss Jasmine Tong, please sign for it.”The courier boy immediately brought the delivery slip over.

Jasmine Tong looked at the exaggerated roses and someone immediately came to mind.

Oh, sh!t.

That bastard said he’d surprise her last night. Why did she forget about it?

Jasmine Tong immediately signed it and was stunned when she saw Rameen Tong’s name written on it.

I guess it was a disturbance.

Watching Jasmine Tong sign, Rameen Tong gritted her teeth in anger.

The courier brother was relieved when he saw Jasmine Tong’s signature, which can be regarded as a delivery to the right owner.

“Hey, wait a minute” Jasmine Tong immediately shouted them down.

“Something else, Miss Tong?” the delivery guy asked respectfully.

“You can take these back. I don’t have anywhere to put them.”

“Ah,” the delivery boy that called a dilemma, all the way to the delivery, but let transport back.

The scene was also a blur.

Such a beautiful rose, Tong didn’t want it.

Just now Rameen Tong was also immobile, but you could also see that she was very happy.

And Jasmine Tong doesn’t want it.

“Miss Tong, why don't you give it away, we came all this way to deliver it and you let us ship it back”

Jasmine Tong turned around, “Feel free to take whatever you like.”

“Jasmine, you're serious.”

“Yeah, take whatever you want, I can't take this much, so people like to take it back.”

Some unknown minor actors as well as crew members flocked to the show, you took two, I took three, and soon most of them were taken.

Rameen Tong stood still, and there were also some of Rameen Tong's cronies, who all revealed a look of contempt one by one.

“Thank you, Tong Manny.”

“Jasmine Tong, you're so generous.”

People who got roses thanked Jasmine Tong.

Soon there was only a small cartload of roses left.

The courier boy was smart enough to discuss this with Jasmine Tong and send it to a nearby flower store to be sold at a low price, and Jasmine Tong agreed.

Two thousand dollars was quickly recovered, and Tong used it to buy some iced tea to distribute to the staff after she returned.

Now that the weather is hot, the arrival of iced tea has directly cooled the entire crew, and Jasmine Tong has once again fallen into a good reputation.

Rameen Tong stomped her foot in anger.

A moment later, another delivery boy came over.

“Miss Tong, I have a gift for you, please sign for it.”

Rameen Tong subconsciously took a step forward and then immediately retracted her foot, in case this time it wasn't

Huang Can thought about it and said, “Sister Rameen, Jasmine Tong doesn’t have any connections, it can’t still be given to her, this time it must be Young Master Ron, can’t save face on this time.”

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Rameen Tong bit her teeth, yeah, there were only a few people Jasmine Tong knew.

The one who sent the roses was 80% of the duck that I saw that day, the ducks are very rich these days and are kept by a few rich women, so it should be no problem to buy a carload of roses.

It was expected to be just this one person, there was never anyone else to give Jasmine Tong a gift.

So this time, the gift should be from Ellen Ron.

Hopefully, Ellen Ron’s gift would bring him back to the city, or else it would be a shame today!

Thinking so, Rameen Tong stepped out.

Two men went out to look around and there was nothing.

There’s only one delivery boy.

“Where is Miss Tong’s gift” shouted Huang Can.

The courier boy came over immediately, “It’s in my bag, please sign it.”

“It’s in the bag” Huang Can’s eyes lit up and he excitedly shook Rameen Tong’s hand.

“Miss Rameen, it must be the jewel is the jewel.”

Rameen Tong tugged at the corner of her mouth, with a look of “what’s the big deal”, and took the delivery slip.

This time she grew a pair of eyes and read the name on the delivery slip.

But when she saw that name, Rameen stared at it, her eyes nearly staring out of her head

Jasmine Tong (1902-1984), PRC actress

It's Jasmine Tong again

However, the delivery list was accepted, and if she returned it, it would be humiliating!

No, I can't let Jasmine Tong take the limelight again

"What's the problem, Miss Tong?"

"Uh no." Rameen Tong grinned and immediately signed Jasmine Tong's name.

The courier boy looked at the name, took out a four-square box and placed it respectfully in Rameen Tong's hands.

Rameen Tong only felt humiliated, and when this delivery boy left and she tore up the delivery slip, no one would know that it was for Jasmine Tong.

"Well then, I'm off." The courier boy turned away.

Rameen Tong had just breathed a sigh of relief.

"Miss Rameen, what's the good stuff, show it to us" Huang Can suddenly shouted.

When signing, Huang Can did not look at the name, saw Rameen Tong directly signed, and thought it was really for Rameen Tong.

Rameen Tong's face changed abruptly.

The courier boy immediately turned around when he heard the voice, "You're not Jasmine Tong."

Huang Can, who didn't know what was happening, looked at the delivery boy and then at Rameen Tong's iron face, and understood at once.

At this time, some actors saw Rameen Tong come out and immediately followed.

And that's what they saw.

The courier boy immediately snatched the four-square box from Rameen Tong's hands.

"How do you impersonate a man?"

Rameen Tong has debuted, but after all, her first work hasn't hit the market yet, so unless you've been following the entertainment industry, you don't know about her.

This delivery guy works hard every day to make deliveries, so he doesn't have time to watch entertainment news, so naturally he doesn't know her.

The courier boy took the box and shouted a few times towards it, "Miss Jasmine Tong, Miss Jasmine Tong, your delivery."

Jasmine Tong heard a voice and walked over.

"What,"

"I'm sorry, but someone just signed your name as you, I'm so sorry." The courier boy apologized repeatedly.

The staff, along with the cast, looked at Rameen Tong, who was not far away, and realized what was going on.

It must have been Rameen Tong who once again made a fool of herself by going to get the delivery, and as a result, saw Jasmine Tong's name and signed her name, ready to muddle through.

result

Rameen Tong stood there, only to feel a blockage in her chest, wishing she could find a crack to drill into it.

Jasmine Tong took the box over, "Thank you."

"You're welcome," the delivery guy smiled and left.

Now, everyone is watching Rameen Tong's jokes.

The future boss's wife of Artsin International is being compared to a person with no identity or background!

Big joke.

Jasmine Tong opened that box and inside lay a comb and a card.

"Darling, we'll be seeing each other soon, so remember to miss me."

The drop-off is: Cold Lords.

When she saw the name, Jasmine Tong had some trance.

There he is again.

As Jasmine Tong wandered off, she heard a loud pop, surprising everyone.

Jasmine Tong looked towards the source of the voice.

I saw Huang Can cover his face, tears pounding down, "Sister Rameen, I, I didn't mean it."

"Is this how you do things, asking me to sign without looking?"

Rameen Tong finished roaring and strode out the door.

Today, she's been humiliated.

Huang Can had to keep up with her.

Jasmine Tong felt that today's limelight was not too much, and after saying goodbye to director Lin Chuan, she hurriedly left.

There were only two words that came to her mind.

Cold Lords, Cold Lords, Cold Lords.

He's back. What do we do?

Back home, Jasmine Tong was still in a trance, and she took that comb in her hand.

It wasn't an ordinary comb, and she couldn't figure out the material alone.

The color is old, but you can tell that it was originally supposed to be cream-colored, and the corners don't seem to be regular, and each comb is like a tooth.

The strange look made Jasmine Tong wonder if this was a comb or not.

Just as she was wondering, the phone rang.

Seeing the number on the screen, Jasmine Tong couldn't help but roll her eyes and then answered the phone.

"Hi Manny, do you like the roses I got you?"

"Like you big-headed devil," Jasmine Tong shot back rudely.

"By the way you don't like you know how much effort it is for the master to engage in those roses in Ecuador this year rose cutback, now are limited supply, expensive I still found my little uncle over there to buy the talent, if my little uncle knows, must not beat me to death."

“”

"And ah, the cost of air freight alone is 30,000 yuan, plus buying roses, little master spent 110,000."

"Oh."

In the face of the irritable accusations of the "little man" across the street, Jasmine Tong simply returned the word "Oh".

The man across the street lost his temper, "Where's my rose?"

"Half gave it away."

"Give someone away Jasmine Tong, I put so much effort into getting you roses, and you gave them away."

It was clear to hear that the other had been very irritable and out of breath, "What about the other half?"

"Sold."

"Sold,"

thunder from a clear sky (idiom); thunder from a clear sky

“Jasmine Tong, are you a human being, you sold the flowers I gave you.”

“So what if I sell it so much, where do you want me to put it, you might as well give me the money for the air freight along with the roses in RMB then maybe I’ll like it more.”

“You, you, you, you have no romantic feelings at all.”

“No.”

“Jasmine Tong,”

The phone hung up and the other man had vomited blood and died.

Jasmine Tong sighed, saw that name in the wishlist, and thought about sending a tweet.

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“Baron, are you there?”

The conversation between the two men was completely blank.

The message from the other replied quickly, “Why, dear, do you still like the gift I sent you?”

Jasmine Tong slowly breathed a sigh of relief, “Brother Baron, I’m married.”

Somehow, Jasmine Tong waited for a long time, but there was no reply from the other party.

The message that was sent out seemed to be stone cold, and I don’t know if he saw it or if he was too busy to reply for a while.

Anyway, he would always see it.

Yes, she’s married and I hope he doesn’t pester her anymore.

Killed off, Jasmine Tong was not at all relaxed because of the man's sudden appearance.

She lay in bed late and had trouble falling asleep.

other side

The dark empire building is lit up, all overtime days.

The entire Dark Empire has been shrouded in a depressing atmosphere lately, with every employee feeling as if they were about to suffocate.

In fact, Dark Empire's stock has been way ahead of the curve, Dark Empire's branches are thriving, and Dark Empire's latest game has record-breaking sales!

All is well with the Dark Empire, but the bad news is their big boss.

I don't know what's going on with Big Boss lately, but he's been working overtime when everything is good and he's not happy with anything.

Overtime, overtime, overtime.

The staff privately teased that Albert Ou's sister-in-law was here, so he was grumpy and abnormal

It's the same thing as a woman having her period.

A cloud of darkness hung over the conference room, and no one dared to breathe.

As soon as the new game was launched, Albert Ou asked them to come up with a new plan immediately.

Don't be in such a hurry.

Russel Cheng stood next to Albert Ou and quietly took out his phone to look at it, and there was an unread message.

When he saw that message, Russel Cheng felt relaxed all over.

Madam Boss, Madam Boss is finished.

Because Albert Ou didn't like the sound of anything else in the conference room, he turned off the mute as soon as he entered, so much so that it took five hours for this message to be sent.

Five hours.

Which means it's been going for five hours.

Everyone was exhausted from watching everyone, but Albert Ou was like a fighting chicken.

"If you don't come up with a plan, you're all out of here."

Russel Cheng immediately stepped forward and whispered something in Albert Ou's ear.

Albert Ou's face turned dark for a moment, "Meeting adjourned."

After saying that, he immediately got up and walked out with long legs.

Russel Cheng let out a deep sigh of relief.

"Secretary Cheng, what did you and Mr. Ou say ah Mr. Ou was just angry it's so soon, immediately sunny"

"Yes, Secretary Cheng, you should've told Mr. Ou earlier."

Russel Cheng grunted twice, he would have liked to have been earlier.

"Okay, no more of your business, let's adjourn, go home, it's okay today."

"Secretary Cheng, are you sure you'll be able to go home all last night and call us here again in the middle of the night"

Albert Ou has gotten the gang to the point where they're already about to question their lives.

It's not the first time I've been called back to the office at midnight for a meeting.

"I'm sure it's all right to go back to the house, tonight."

The gang just dispersed.

When Russel Cheng returned to the CEO's office, Albert Ou was preparing to head out.

"When did she come back why didn't she tell me earlier" questioned Albert Ou.

"I missed it because I've been in a meeting and I wasn't looking at my phone."

"Okay, cut the crap, get the car ready and go to Rainbow City."

How dare Russel Cheng slow down? This January abstinence man is simply too scary.

On the road, Russel Cheng also drove as fast as he could until he saw the open eyebrows of Albert Ou Run open and he dared to speak.

"Mr. Ou, actually, I think there's a suggestion, I don't know if it's appropriate to say."

"Say."

"Why doesn't Mr. Ou make Mrs. Ou's identity public? Firstly, this other people are scrupulous about Mr. Ou's identity and will definitely not harass Mrs. Ou anymore, and secondly, those people who bully Mrs. Ou will definitely not dare to do it again, after all, Mrs. Ou is the one who has Mr. Ou's backing."

Albert Ou did not speak.

"Sanlai, in the future, when Mr. Ou goes to see his wife again, he can also go righteously, it's quite good to talk to his wife."

Is it bad to live a normal married life?

Hearing this third point, Albert Ou's eyes widened, and there was no doubt that this third point was the most tempting to him.

The reason why Jasmine Tong is looking for a man to have a baby, Albert Ou has figured out.

As for Jasmine Tong and Ellen Ron, Albert Ou also knew that there was definitely nothing possible for these two.

The only thing he hadn't figured out now was whether Jasmine Tong and Ellen Ron had slept together.

Although he thought he and Jasmine Tong that night was the first time, but John Quan said that Ellen Ron's person, it is impossible not to touch Jasmine Tong for five years, and the woman's membrane can be repaired by spending a few hundred dollars.

However, he didn't think Jasmine Tong was that kind of person.

Nothing based on anything, just a feeling.

If they ever had anything, it's in the past, isn't it?

"I'll think about it." Albert Ou should say.

Russel Cheng smiled, and then immediately withdrew his own smile.

He couldn't let Big Boss see right through him.

If the boss's wife's identity is made public, wouldn't he be able to publicly hug her thighs?

(onom.) laughing out loud

It was one o'clock in the morning when Albert Ou arrived at Rainbow City, and Lin Lan Lan had already gone to bed, so he was just about to get off the bus when he sat down again.

"You go buy me a box of condoms." Albert Ou ordered.

Russel Cheng was startled, but he didn't say anything and went to prepare it obediently, quickly buying it back and giving it to Albert Ou.

"You go back." Albert Ou casually slipped the condom into his pocket and went straight up the stairs.

Russel Cheng knew that he was afraid that Albert Ou wouldn't be able to get out tonight, so he drove away.

Not only is his boss swift at work, but he's also long-lasting in the bedroom.

The villa was quiet.

Albert Ou went straight to Jasmine Tong's bedroom, and without waiting for her to wake up, he had ripped off her nightgown.

You know he's been abstinent for a month.

When Jasmine Tong woke up, she dripped back into the tide created by Albert Ou.

lit. clouds rest and rain cease

Jasmine Tong fell asleep.

Albert Ou was contentedly dressed, looking at Jasmine Tong's serene little face, he kissed it lightly, suddenly not wanting to leave.

I wish I could sleep here with her in my arms.

I remember when he was in the hospital, he held her for three days in a row while she slept.

Thinking this way, Albert Ou didn't continue to dress, but lay back on the bed and hugged Jasmine Tong in his arms.

As he was adjusting his position, he accidentally bumped into something on the nightstand.

In the darkness, his blue pupils were visible.

It was a square box.

Albert Ou took it curiously, opened the box, and a card fell out.

He picked it up immediately.

"Darling, we'll be seeing each other soon, so remember to miss me."

It's not just a matter of time.

He picked up the comb in his right hand, only to immediately let go of it

Blue blood spread through his hands.

Chapter 64

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Office of the President

Russel Cheng received a summons from Albert Ou as soon as he arrived at the office, joyfully coming to the office, expecting it to be a matter of disclosing his wife's identity, but as soon as he walked in, he felt the cold air of gloom come over him.

Upon further inspection, Albert Ou's face was blacker than the bottom of a pot!

He paused to collect his smile and stiffened, not daring to let loose even a hair.

Last night the sex wasn't satisfactory.

I had a fight with my wife.

They say a little separation is better than a new marriage. Why is this happening all night long?

It's not scientific.

Russel Cheng's head was a big pile of question marks.

"Mr. Ou, what do you want from me?"

"Immediately go to me to investigate all of Jasmine Tong's information not to let go of a single bit of information," Albert Ou's gaze of birds of prey squarely in front.

The blue pupils burst into flaming heat.

"Didn't I already show you the information on Mrs. Forehead, I think."

"I want more detailed information on her friends, everyone she's ever been in contact with, all of them, I want all of them."

Albert Ou angrily interrupted Russel Cheng.

"Yes." Russel Cheng didn't dare to say another word.

What's going on here?

Honey, we'll see each other soon, so remember me.

Whenever he remembered the ambiguous tone, Albert Ou became angry and wanted to explode

Yes, and if he knew who it was, he'd want to skin him alive.

"I'll get right on that." Russel Cheng wanted to leave this place of wrongdoing as soon as possible, or else he feared that he would be burned to death by this burning rage

"Wait a minute." Albert Ou lightened his thin lips, his voice icy to the limit.

"Ou, is there anything else?"

Albert Ou was silent for a moment and said slowly, "What does it mean when a man gives a woman a comb?"

Russel Cheng only felt a chill down his spine, and he didn't dare to look up at Albert Ou.

combs

Did someone send Jasmine Tong a comb?

But he doesn't dare to ask now.

"Knotted hair and concentric, with combs as a gift, in ancient times to send combs represent a private life, to grow old with each other, nowadays, combs are what women see every day, so it also represents the love of each other, in addition, there is another way to say, not you do not marry."

Russel Cheng said as he marveled at how much he had learned from provoking girls on a regular basis.

Otherwise, if I can't answer, I'll die.

As soon as he finished speaking, there was a bang and Albert Ou crushed the glass.

"O, O, are you hurt?"

“Get out,” Albert Ou snapped.

Russel Cheng immediately nodded his head and quickly left the room.

Albert Ou’s hand itself was wounded, his right hand was wrapped in gauze, but fortunately the wound was in the palm of his hand, and the comb from yesterday was no ordinary comb.

if you don’t marry me

“Well, you’re the only one I’ll marry.”

He can’t imagine that there is such a “must marry” person beside Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong slept until noon, her body was so tired that she always felt like her bones were falling apart.

Her heart was as heavy as her body.

She could feel last night that he was wearing a condom.

Yes, he did birth control.

But why?

She was a little confused.

Tong didn’t get up immediately either, but instead lay in bed and sent a message to her husband.

“Why did you take birth control last night?”

Albert Ou’s message came back quickly, though.

“I don’t want kids.”

Seeing the words on the screen, Jasmine Tong only felt chilled to the bone, he was forty years old, how could he not want children?

Or did he simply already have children, so he didn’t need to have any more with himself.

“I can bring up my own children, I’ll never hold you back, and don’t worry, our children will never take your property.”

Jasmine Tong was so looking forward to a baby.

For a long time, Albert Ou replied to the message, but he didn’t mention the birth of the child.

“Ask yourself what happened to the comb on the nightstand.”

Jasmine Tong immediately turned her head to the bedside table

God, she didn’t think her husband would come home last night and forgot to put her comb away

And the card, and the ambiguous words on it.

Her husband must have seen this and that’s why he didn’t want kids.

Jasmine Tong immediately edited a large section of the message.

“This is a friend of mine once, he’s a bit of a joker, don’t take it personally, he and I aren’t what you think we are, believe me.”

“You’re still my friend. I don’t think it’s that simple.”

“What not to marry you I don’t understand what you’re talking about, it’s just a comb.”

“You don’t know what it means to send a comb, do you?”

Jasmine Tong frowned, she really didn’t know what it meant to send a comb.

She immediately googled what it meant for a man to give a woman a comb, but was even more devastated when she saw the explanation above

pine

if you don’t marry me

This cold owl can really put himself in harm’s way.

“I really don’t know what that means, I haven’t had contact with him in a long time, I really don’t know why he’s like this, I really don’t have a friendship with him.”

Albert Ou didn’t reply to the message again.

Jasmine Tong sighed and didn’t know what else to explain.

Although technology is so advanced nowadays that you can reach people thousands of miles away in a matter of seconds, there are some things that are definitely better said in person.

It’s really hard to explain by texting and explaining like this.

She finally sent, “Let’s meet sometime and I’ll explain.”

Then no more messages were sent.

Jasmine Tong rested at home for two days, and had no contact with Albert Ou in those two days.

Then she got a call from the head of Star King International, inviting her to come to the office and set her up with an agent.

Jasmine Tong changed into a fresh outfit and went straight to Star King International, where the original signing was to have a ceremony or to come to the company to officially sign the contract.

But because she was in the cast at the time, and because she was new, she signed on straight away in the cast.

It’s still the first time I’ve been to the Star King.

The Star International building is still as grand as before, but not as popular as before.

It is said that at the height of Star King’s popularity, the bushes on either side of the company were all full of paparazzi, media reporters were out and out, and talent agents were coming and going.

Often you can see people coming out of the office and many people gather from all directions.

But now, a depression.

Not to mention paparazzi squatting, even the artists are few and far between, and there's not even a security guard at the door.

What a way to go broke.

Jasmine Tong sighed, nowadays it is not easy to have a company willing to sign her.

She arrived at the appointed office at the appointed time.

The moment she saw her agent, she felt like she was freezing all over.

Couldn't speak or walk the path.

Hsu Hsing-ru (1931-), Taiwanese actress

It's Xu Xingru.

"Xu"

"Hello, my name is Xu Xingru, and I'll be your agent from now on."

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The speaker had short, dry hair, bright eyes, a coolness between his eyebrows, and skin the color of healthy wheat.

The unpowdered face was like a layer of frost.

A black shirt plus black slacks give the impression of being a rejectionist.

If it wasn't for the fact that Jasmine Tong had seen her on TV countless times, it would have been hard to recognize her as the ace agent Xu Xingru, who was all-powerful in the entertainment industry.

They say that Xu Xingru disappeared for a while, but I never thought that she would appear like this again.

Jasmine Tong remembered that back then Xu Xingru liked to wear a simple ponytail, her skin was fair, her eyes were smart, and she also danced and danced with charm when she spoke.

Today, it's very different.

"Hello, Sister Xingru, I'm Jasmine Tong."

The first time she saw an entertainment agent, Jasmine Tong was also slightly nervous, she would never have thought that her agent would be Xu Xingru.

"I've read your profile, you came from a science background in acting, and every time you took an exam, you were at the top of the list in both cultural and professional classes, but unfortunately, you never took any roles for four years in college, and you've always been running the show or doing stand-ins."

Jasmine Tong laughed awkwardly, which was indeed her.

Xu Xingru walked over to the desk and sat down, Jasmine Tong followed her.

There was a bunch of scripts on the table, and Xu Xingru patted them.

"Here are some scripts I picked out for you, both movies and TV shows, go back and read them for yourself and let me know which one you like back."

Xu Xingru was really known for her business skills, and it was only a few days' work before a large number of scripts had been selected.

"Good." Jasmine Tong nodded.

"Also, I got you a couple of auditions for endorsements, I'll let you know the exact audition dates later, it's up to you to get them."

Xu Xingru's voice was colder than her entire face.

She expertly took one of the cigarette cases from the table and pulled out a lighter to light the cigarette.

Jasmine Tong looked at it all and felt uncomfortable.

Xu Xingru skillfully flicked the ashes in the ashtray, "Your Weibo is already registered for you."

As she said that, she used her other hand to push a piece of paper in front of Jasmine Tong.

“Go back to hair some of your own stuff and watch yourself first, because I haven’t figured out who you are yet.”

“Oh, good.”

“Besides.” Xu Xingru flicked the ashes of her cigarette, “I only have one request of you.”

“Well,”

“Can’t fall in love.”

Jasmine Tong opened her mouth, but some of the words that came to her lips did not come out.

Of course she won’t fall in love. She’s married.

The rules of the entertainment industry, she also understands, just debut artists are not allowed to have any negative news appear, career rise, dating are taboo.

Some celebrity underground romances have been discovered by the paparazzi, and once the story broke, their popularity plummeted, which is an ironclad discipline for both men and women

Jasmine Tong turned her head and thought, no one knows about her marriage anyway, so let’s start with that.

Now that we’re here, we’re safe.

“Is there a problem” Xu Xingru asked immediately when she saw that Jasmine Tong didn’t speak.

“No,” Tonto shook her head, “no problem.”

“And remember to tell me if anything happens in the future, or I may not be able to keep you if something goes wrong.”

Jasmine Tong immediately nodded, “Got it.”

“You go back, that’s it for now, we’ll be in touch if you need anything, go back and take a good look at the script.”

Jasmine Tong pursed her lips, "Sister Xingru, I will definitely try my best, I hope you believe me."

The first time you meet with an agent, you have to say something.

Xu Xingru sneered, "It doesn't matter if I believe in you or not, just believe in yourself, as for whether you try hard or not, that's not for me either, it's all for yourself."

That's a charming thing to say.

Jasmine Tong tugged at the corners of her mouth, picked up those scripts and said goodbye and left.

A microblogging site has been quietly searched after the meeting between Jasmine Tong and Xu Xingru.

Rochen made a high-profile announcement on his Weibo page to become Rameen's manager.

He praised Rameen on Weibo and threatened to make her a diva.

Rameen Tong also hastily interacted on Weibo, thanking Rochen for his appreciation and stating that he would definitely work hard.

It fits Rochen's style.

He's always been a high-profile guy.

And some people were aware of Xu Xingru's movement and knew that she had returned to China to renew her contract with Star King International.

Rason and Xu Xingru are not only teachers and apprentices, but also lovers

So, many people also went to check out Xu Xingru's Weibo and it turns out that Xu Xingru's witness has been changed to

Star Royal International artist Jasmine Tong agent.

She didn't post any tweets, she merely changed her profile

Rochen with Rameen Tong of Artsin International and Xu Xingru with Jasmine Tong of Star Huang International.

These two men are clearly on opposite sides of the fence.

What are they doing?

For a while, everyone was confused.

However, the only thing that is certain is that Jasmine Tong and Rameen have something going for them.

Tong ignored all this hullabaloo and went home with her script to chew on it.

The scripts that Xu Xingru chose for her were not bad, but Jasmine Tong was surprised that most of them were all women's number two and very few women's number one.

Although Jasmine Tong wasn't quite sure what was going on between Xu Xingru and Luo Chen, she still felt that she couldn't disgrace Xu Xingru.

Rameen's side has already decided on a female director, and they're all big directors and producers.

She can't afford to lose it on her side.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Office of the President

Albert Ou was so grumpy these days, he wanted to smash everything around him at the thought of that "dear".

In the past few days, he's dropped twelve water glasses, kicked and broken eight of the company's potted plants, broken seven microphones and three computers.

The reprimands are numerous.

He didn't know why, he just couldn't help it, he always wanted to lose his temper, all he could think about was Jasmine Tong.

Because of his pique, he hadn't been back for a few days, and though he wanted to go back and sleep with her, he held back.

The company was all in sincere fear one by one.

Russel Cheng originally thought that Jasmine Tong's temper would be better after she killed her, but it was even worse.

Albert Ou was testing a new game at his computer when his phone suddenly rang.

He subconsciously took a glance at Jasmine Tong's WeChat message

It was sent to that number of Asawa.

Since meeting Jasmine Tong, Albert Ou has possessed two micro-signals, one as Azawa and one as Tong's husband.

He didn't go back for a few days, and Jasmine Tong didn't even send him a message.

I got a message today, and it was sent to Asawa.

how?

You want to be a woman again?

Albert Ou took the phone up angrily.

"Zee, are you free tonight? Come out and get high."

I can't believe you asked me.