

## Chapter 72

Jasmine Tong ignored Mo Yiang's WeChat message.

"Sister, you just came back to my side, don't you even go back to meet your brother-in-law? my brother-in-law but told me that you are always away from home, you want a baby, he is also too weak to do so"

Jasmine Tong blushed for a moment, "Okay, where did you learn that"

"I'm serious, I'm an adult, you don't have to come to my place all the time, and I made a deal with my classmates to go on a graduation trip together."

"Graduation trip" Jasmine Tong's face immediately became heavy.

She wasn't sure if Yarwen Tong's body could handle the trip out.

"Yeah, don't you ever stop me, if I don't go to see the great mountains of my motherland, I won't really have a chance, I wasn't planning to go considering I don't have much money in my hand, but my brother-in-law gave me a bank card without saying anything, my brother-in-law is really nice."

Jasmine Tong blinked her eyes twice, I can't believe Chak is so sweet!

"Okay, sis, you should go away, go back and see your brother-in-law go to the small parting."

Jasmine Tong couldn't argue with Yarwen Tong and also felt that Yarwen Tong had a point.

He really should go out.

Jasmine Tong instructed a series of precautions before leaving.

She had wanted to ask Asawa out, after all he had helped so much, she had to thank him after all.

But who knows, the message was sent out for half a day, and Asawa never replied.

Just as Jasmine Tong was about to go home, she received a call from Mo Yiang.

Mo Yiang has a game endorsement to shoot a commercial today, and wants Jasmine Tong to visit him.

Originally, Jasmine Tong was not going to go, but, Xu Xingru is contacting her for endorsements or something, and she will be filming commercials when the time comes, so why not go over there and take a long look, just as a preview.

Thinking so, Jasmine Tong took a taxi to the studio.

Mo Yiang had already sent his own agent Feng Qian to wait at the door, and as soon as Jasmine Tong arrived, Feng Qian immediately brought Tong into the studio with him.

The commercial that Mo Yiang took on was for the Dark Empire's newly-launched game, and because of his youngest uncle, getting a Dark Empire commercial was simply not too easy.

When Jasmine Tong entered, she saw a great general in armor and holding a red spear

Look closely, it's Mo Yiang.

I never thought Mo Yiang would look good in this general's clothes.

Mo Yiang is very serious when filming commercials, and from time to time, he even discusses with the director.

"All right, lone, very good, take a break."

Mo Yiang came bouncing to Jasmine Tong's side with that gangly smile on his face.

Jasmine Tong looked black.

It's not really handsome for more than three seconds.

"How about I was handsome just now" Mo Yiang immediately posed a pose.

Jasmine Tong smirked, "Handsome for no more than three seconds."

Mo Yiang broke down, "Jasmine Tong."

"Okay, okay, handsome, handsome, you're the most handsome."

Jasmine Tong had no choice but to surrender, or else this brat might still be pestering for some time.

As the two were chatting, they suddenly heard someone call out, "Everyone be more energetic for a while Ou will come over to visit."

Hearing this, Mo Yiang's face darkened.

"What's he doing here?"

Feng Qian laughed beside him, "With this great nephew of yours here, he must not come over to see"

"Go, go, go. I'm sick of seeing him."

Feng Qian turned his face to Jasmine Tong said: "Jasmine Tong, you are blessed today, look at our reprimanding young master later see his little uncle second wimp"

Mo Yiang was immediately anxious, "Who seconds wimp out?"

Feng Qian gave Jasmine Tong a look, and Jasmine Tong silently nodded her head.

"You're not wimpy, you're not wimpy, not at all."

However, Jasmine Tong also wanted to see what that legendary game genius, some sort of richest man or something, really looked like.

Ever since he heard that Albert Ou was coming to visit, Mo Yiang had become nervous.

He was bouncing around a moment ago, but he's not talking much after all this time.

There were fine beads of sweat all over his forehead.

Jasmine Tong handed him a bottle of mineral water.

“Black Earth, you’re that afraid of your little uncle ah he can still eat you.”

Mo Yiang turned his face, his expression incomparably serious, and nodded his head.

“He could really eat me without leaving a bone.”

plop!

Jasmine Tong was also drunk.

For the first time in my life, I saw that Mo Yiang was afraid of someone to such an extent.

“According to you, I’d really like to see what that little uncle who could eat you up looks like.”

Mo Yiang immediately narrowed his eyes, looking like he was examining the situation.

“Let me tell you, Jasmine Tong, my little uncle is very handsome, when you see my little uncle later, please restrain this little heart of yours.”

As he said that, Mo Yiang poked Jasmine Tong’s chest.

“Nah a forty-five year old man, I’m not that heavy-handed.”

While Jasmine Tong was speaking, the director’s side shouted Mo Yiang’s name.

Mo Yiang didn’t hear Jasmine Tong’s words.

“Coming,”

He responded and poked Tong’s head again, “Remember.”

After that, Mo Yiang ran straight to the director.

Jasmine Tong was still wondering.

Mo Yi-Ang thinks he’s the most handsome in the world, but he still admits that his brother-in-law is handsome!

If his brother-in-law wasn't really handsome, he must have been scared of getting beaten up.

But how handsome can an old man in his 40s or 50s be?

Jasmine Tong was really getting curious.

Mo Yi-Ang's shooting continues, has been long experience how difficult, Mo Yi-Ang is basically a must pass, the director is very satisfied with his performance.

Jasmine Tong sat silently to the side, all as a study.

After a while, I suddenly heard someone say, "Mr. Ou, this way please."

European Union

Mo Yiang's brother-in-law.

Jasmine Tong subconsciously turned her head to look.

It is a pity that the head of the Ou is too big, inside and outside a lot of people followed, Jasmine Tong stretching his neck to see a half day, did not see anyone.

She got up and decided to see what was going on.

In the blink of an eye, a group of people all entered a room.

There was a flash of a figure.

Why does it look like that?

Aze.

Jasmine Tong looked for half a day, everyone there had all gone into a room, she couldn't see anything, so she folded up and walked back.

It couldn't be Asawa's, how could he have come to such a place.

In that room.

Everyone looked at each other, at Albert Ou in the center of the room.

No one knows what's going on. I thought we were going to the studio.

This Albert Ou suddenly turned a corner by himself, found a room and got in, followed by everyone else!

“Mr. Ou, are you tired? If you are tired, you can take a break first.”

Albert Ou didn't move, his eyes sweeping towards each and every one of them in this room.

How could he expect Jasmine Tong to appear in this place?

It's a good thing he found out early, otherwise everything would have been compromised today.

## **Chapter 73**

Everyone was confused as to what was going on, even Albert Ou's personal secretary Russel Cheng was confused.

Albert Ou's eyes swept over each person, suddenly settling on a man in a sweatshirt.

He slowly raised his hand and pointed at him, “You, take your clothes off.”

“Ah take off, take off, take off your clothes.”

The man in the tracksuit is really a bewildering sight.

Everyone here, it seems, is wearing a suit because of Albert Ou's big visit, but he's the only one wearing a tracksuit.

He was a member of the studio staff and usually worked in the studio, so naturally, he didn't wear a suit, and today he was only caught because Albert Ou suddenly wanted to come over, so he didn't even have time to change his clothes.

Originally, he knew he was wearing a sweatshirt and had been hiding behind it for fear of Albert Ou seeing him angry.

That's good. They caught him right out.

“Ou, Ou, I didn’t mean to, I’m here because I have to work here, I always wear sportswear, it’s better to work in sportswear if you don’t like it I’ll go and change right away.”

The man was shaking with fear and his legs were weak.

Who dares to mess with Master Albert Ou?

“I told you to take your clothes off. What’s the point?”

As he said that, Albert Ou took off his suit and threw it right on top of him.

Russel Cheng immediately understood Albert Ou’s intentions.

“Don’t be afraid, Ou always wants to change clothes with you, take them off and don’t upset Ou.”

“Change, change clothes Ou, Ou, my clothes are dirty, or”

“Immediately, immediately,” Albert Ou grumbled.

The man immediately began to undress.

Everyone turned around, even though they were all men, they couldn’t stare at Albert Ou changing his clothes, right?

Albert Ou changed into the black sweatshirt that he was wearing.

A black tracksuit further accentuated his athletic build.

Usually I’m used to seeing him in a suit and thought he looked best in a suit, but now it looks like he’s handsome in sportswear.

He’s such a big, sunny boy.

Albert Ou changed his clothes and was just about to lift his leg to go out when he took a look at Russel Cheng.

“Don’t you come out.”

Jasmine Tong was in contact with Russel Cheng, so naturally, at this time, she couldn’t show her face.

The man who had just changed his clothes looked at Russel Cheng, "Secretary Cheng, I have these clothes."

"O's suit is yours, so do what you have to do."

Russel Cheng sighed, it seemed that he was the most miserable.

Originally Jasmine Tong was going to go back to watch Mo Yiang's commercial, but she accidentally got lost.

Oh my, she's such a roadkill.

If you knew, you wouldn't be walking around blindly.

Jasmine Tong tried to remember the way back.

"Hi,"

Suddenly a black figure appeared in front of her and Jasmine Tong was shocked.

"Zee, it's really you."

She'd just wandered past a figure, not expecting it to really be him.

"Why, it can't be me."

"No, just curious to run into you here." Jasmine Tong laughed.

In her heart she already considered this man as her friend.

"How did you end up here" Jasmine Tong expressed curiosity.

"Uh that one, I heard a big star was here today filming a commercial, and it just so happens that one of my clients is an executive here, so I blended in."

Jasmine Tong leaned close to Albert Ou.

"Your clients even have executives here."

"Of course, I have clients in all walks of life" Albert Ou said raising an eyebrow.



Jasmine Tong was really an eye opener.

“Well then, by the way, why didn’t you reply to my tweets to you?”

“You tweeted me.”

Albert Ou has been quite busy today, he is often too annoyed, his phone is directly handed over to Russel Cheng, some unnecessary messages or phone calls, Russel Cheng will not tell him.

“Yes, I wanted to thank you for helping me so much, I’ll pay you back for how much you gave Little Lei.”

Jasmine Tong doesn’t want to owe someone such a big favor.

“I’ll go, Jasmine Tong, you’re just being extravagant when you say that ah don’t forget, when I promised you to pose as Xiaolei’s brother-in-law, there were conditions.”

Jasmine Tong Khan

The man, ah, really can’t get enough of him.

“Well, what are your terms.”

“I haven’t worked out my terms yet, but don’t worry, it will never violate marriage laws.”

Jasmine Tong pursed her lips and smiled.

“Okay, don’t pull useless, later I have money WeChat transfer to you, right, didn’t you say you came here to see a star? that big star is Mo Yiang, I’ll take you to meet him”

Albert Ou frowned, “You know Moichiang.”

“More than just knowing.”

Jasmine Tong trailed off proudly.

“Very familiar.”

“Not a bad relationship, if you want an autograph for a picture.”

Jasmine Tong patted her own chest, that means it's wrapped on me.

sign (one's name)

group photo

That's his great-nephew. Do you need him?

"Uh or no, what's your relationship with Mo Yiang?"

Albert Ou was in gossip mode.

Jasmine Tong rolled her eyes.

"I knew you gossipy little diva would definitely get to the bottom of this."

Of course he's going to get to the bottom of this bullshit.

One's his wife and one's his nephew.

"He's a classmate of mine from college, we're pretty close, just what I told you last time, my only friend, overseas, too far away to reach, come to think of it."

Don't be so sad, Albert Ou.

Good for you, big nephew.

"Come on, I'll take you." Jasmine Tong said turning around.

"Mandy, how did you get here? I've been looking for you for half a day. What are you blindly running for, a roadkill?"

Mo Yiang complained at every turn.

He knew that Jasmine Tong was a roadkill and guessed that she was just lost.

In the meantime, Albert Ou behind Jasmine Tong slightly knitted his brows.

Damn.

I was trying to hide from him, but it happened.

If this kid says anything wrong, he'll break his legs.

“Have you finished filming?” Jasmine Tong found that Mo Yiang had taken off that military uniform.

“Yeah.”

“I’d like to introduce you to my friend, Asawa.” Jasmine Tong held out her hand and pointed to Albert Ou at her side.

Mo Yiang didn’t notice the person behind Jasmine Tong at first.

When I look at it, my eyes are wide open.

Nima

husband’s younger brother

“Little”

Albert Ou is now standing behind Jasmine Tong, he stretched out his index finger and placed it on the center of his lips, making a “shh” pose.

“Well little what”

“My Mandy’s friend is just so handsome.”

Mo Yiang laughed awkwardly.

Jasmine Tong looked at Mo Yiang with slanted eyes.

“I say it’s rare for Black Earth to have someone you admit is handsome.”

“Oh Shadow King, what a pleasure to meet you.” Albert Ou smiled as he stepped forward and shook Mo Yiang’s hand.

Mo Yiang felt a power coming from his hand.

Uncle, you’re going to crush my hand.

## **Chapter 74**

Mo Yiang’s face was suffocating red.

Jasmine Tong looked at these two people and found it strange.

For a long time, Albert Ou let go of that.

“It’s so exciting to see a big star for the first time.”

Mo Yiang endured the pain in his hand and nodded his head,  
“Understandable, understandable.”

Albert Ou turned to Jasmine Tong, “Jasmine Tong, I still have things to do, I’ll go back first, we’ll talk again sometime.”

“Oh, okay then, bye.”

Albert Ou smiled brightly towards Jasmine Tong, then aimed a glance at Mo Yiang.

Mo Yiang would immediately understand.

Albert Ou left.

“That, Manny, I’m going to the bathroom for that, pee-pee.”

Jasmine Tong sighed and shook her head, “Lazy donkey on the grind more sh!t, go you”

At this time, Mo Yiang couldn’t care less about fighting with Jasmine Tong and hurried to the bathroom.

When he reached the bathroom, Albert Ou was slumped against the wall, a cigarette in his mouth.

The black sweatshirt he was wearing was a very poor match for his current expression.

“Little Uncle Little Uncle,”

Albert Ou threw the cigarette on the ground and immediately ran over it twice with his feet.

Mo Yiang’s legs had already gone weak with fear when he saw this battle.

“I didn’t say anything.”

A wicked smile rippled across Albert Ou’s face.

“Very well.”

“Keep your mouth shut in front of Jasmine Tong.”

“Well, good.”

Despite the countless question marks in Mo Yiang’s head, he knew that this was definitely not the time to ask.

Otherwise, it’s kill or be killed.

Albert Ou walked up to Mo Yiang and touched his head.

“Good boy.”

After saying that, Albert Ou immediately walked out.

Mo Yiang was finally relieved.

Why does he have such a horrible brother-in-law?

God, you’ve been unjust to me.

After sorting out his thoughts, Mo Yiang immediately went back, and Jasmine Tong was sitting in Mo Yiang’s lounge fiddling with her phone.

Mo Yiang moved a chair and sat next to Jasmine Tong.

A pair of dark eyes stared straight at her.

Jasmine Tong held out her hand in front of her eyes.

“What the hell,”

“Jasmine Tong, you’re hiding something from me.”

“Crap I have nothing to hide from you, that’s weird.”

Mo Yiang opened his mouth, hardened by the choking speech.

“What about that guy just now?”

“Oh, you mean Zee ah that’s my friend, didn’t I tell you everything?”

“How do we know each other?”

Mo Yiang this is bound to get to the bottom of the matter.

“Bar.”

“Bar process.”

Jasmine Tong stretched out her hand to slap Mo Yiang’s head, “let you check the account it ah shaving the root”

What’s going on around her lately? Why are they all so nosy?

“You’re going to tell me how we met.”

“Can’t I make a friend? I’m telling you ah, Zee he’s a bit special at work, you’d better not get to the bottom of it.”

Founder and president of the Dark Empire, a truly special job.

However, Mo Yiang felt that his youngest uncle had just worn a black sweatshirt and was obviously fooling Jasmine Tong, and that Jasmine Tong would never know his true identity.

“What work,”

Jasmine Tong pondered, “Never mind, never mind, I’ll tell you, Ze he’s a duck, a duck, you know.”

Mo Yiang’s face turned pale.

ducks

His brother-in-law earns millions every minute, so he doesn’t need to sell sex to make money.

Even if he did sell his looks, no one could afford to keep him.

Tong Siu Man, Tong Siu Man, how can you believe such nonsense?

“If you ever get a chance to meet, you mustn’t mention it, people have egos too.”

Jasmine Tong patted Mo Yiang's shoulder.

"By the way, where's your Uncle Junior? Isn't he coming?"

"It's like something's gone."

You know me so well, what's there to see?

"Oh,"

Then she looked at the time and stood up.

"It's getting late, I'm leaving, I'll see you later."

"I'll give you a lift, I drove here today."

Jasmine Tong looked back at him askance, "Get over it, and give you some more gossip."

"Just pass it out."

He'd like that.

Jasmine Tong didn't answer and just left.

Mo Yiang sighed silently as he watched Jasmine Tong's back as she left.

After a while, Mo Yiang's manager Feng Qian walked in.

"Oneon, everything's okay on the advertising side, so we can go."

"Brother Ken, do you think Manny has changed this time I'm back?"

A faint cloud flashed across his face.

Feng Qian nodded and sat next to Mo Yiang, stretching out his arm on Mo Yiang's shoulder.

"It's true that Manny has changed, I always feel as if she's clouded over and looks away from everything."

Mo Yiang did not speak.

Seeing that Mo Yiang was not in a good mood, Feng Qian continued: "Jasmine Tong is quite a strong person, from that day's publicity campaign, you should have seen that she doesn't want to get involved with you, doesn't want to hitch a ride on your coattails and take this shortcut."

Mo Yiang naturally knew.

If Jasmine Tong thought about it, the one who stood out that day in the publicity campaign might not be Qin Jianran.

But Tong Siu Man, are you stupid?

In the past two years, Mo Yi-Ang's career has been going smoothly, and he has received many offers, and his remuneration has also gone up. Many people like him, who were born as child stars, disappeared after making two films when they grew up.

So, trying to solidify his career, Mo Yiang has been busy for the past two years.

A year ago even took a foreign action blockbuster film, a full half a year, and because of some endorsement activities and so on, for convenience, he is basically abroad.

Especially in the past year, his contact with Jasmine Tong has been minimal, and he has been at odds at home and abroad.

The time of contact much was when Jasmine Tong and Ellen Ron broke up, and when he learned the news, Mo Yiang was happy and didn't sleep all night.

However, Jasmine Tong soon cheered up and was too busy filming to get in touch.

Tong Mann, I don't know what's happening to you these days.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Office of the President

Russel Cheng has collected the latest information on Jasmine Tong, and in order not to anger Ou Ze, he really took everything to find out all the things that Jasmine Tong has done since she was a child.



A thick pile.

It was all submitted to Albert Ou.

As Albert Ou looked over the information, he asked, “Is there anything suspicious about it?”

“The wife’s life history has been relatively hard since she was a child, but one thing I can’t quite figure out is that the wife has been to the U.S., and it’s reasonable to assume that she has been living a hard life and can’t afford to go to the U.S., but she has an exit record and she’s alone.”

Albert Ou’s eyes were fixed on the words on the file.

“She used to be a cheerleader.”

“Well, yes, the wife practiced cheerleading as a child and always did well professionally, then for some reason she stopped dancing and took up acting.”

“I don’t know why,”

Albert Ou slapped the table.

“Mr. Ou, these things have been going on for many years, it’s really hard to find out ah, maybe it would be easier to ask the wife.”

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