

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 756 - 770

Chapter 756

Castle in the Dark Mountains

Jasmine Tong was imprisoned in the dungeon, and she looked at the pitch-black place in despair.

Burt said he wanted Albert Ou to trade their child for his freedom, would Albert Ou really do that?

No, it wouldn't, Albert Ou had always said that Sanzo had traded his life for his own, he would never do that, he'd think of something else better.

Jasmine Tong clasped her hands together in silent prayer.

In the conference room Bute and his three sons discuss the big plan.

"Father, I don't quite understand what you want Albert Ou's child to do Albert Ou is already only half vampire blood, even if his child was born before he was unsealed, then his child is only a quarter vampire blood and doesn't seem to be of much use to us."

Viron was very confused as to why Bute had made this exchange.

But Butt looked so sure of himself, "Haven't you noticed that we never have children in our vampire world?"

The three brothers were all stunned, and on second thought that was true, the vampire world had never had children, Daisy was the youngest transformer, and had been seventeen years old.

"That's why,"

"Vampires had lived very comfortably for a time since they started living in seclusion away from the human world, until a child came along, a vampire couple who found the long vampire life so boring that they wanted a child of their own and transformed a child with a serious illness into a vampire."

Butt's eyes began to deepen, a history that was dusted off.

“The couple did their best to raise the child and teach him the rules of survival in the vampire world, but the child was a child, he was immature and even a bit rebellious, and after an argument with the couple, he killed them.”

The three brothers were shocked to hear this.

“Kill your own parents.”

“Yes, he killed his parents in the vampire world, our adult powers are controllable, but children’s powers are uncontrollable, they don’t have a mature mind yet to face their own powerful energies, often deadly when they strike.”

Bute seems to be very happy with it all.

“The child’s appearance was nothing short of extinction for the vampire, he not only killed his parents, but even all the vampires in the village, and no one was a match for him.”

“Wouldn’t he, then,”

“Because of killing his parents, he knows so little about the vampire world, and his parents haven’t been able to tell him that vampires aren’t invincible, they have a natural enemy, and that enemy is the white wolf. He took it upon himself to break into the Savara Forest and try to tame a white wolf to become his pet, and he was eaten by the white wolf.”

Burt sighed grudgingly, “Only since then has the catastrophe of the vampire world ceased.”

“That’s amazing, are that many vampires no match for one child” Bruce thought ridiculous.

“When this child first became a vampire, knowing that he was alive and had great power he began to take revenge on the people he was born with, because his years of illness had kept him ridiculed and very dark inside, and the first thing he did when he became a vampire was to begin an act of revenge.”

Boot continued his story: “He drained the blood of the little ones who laughed at him, and the nurses who used to give him injections in the hospital, and the

doctors who reprimanded him, and he spared none of them, replenishing them with fresh blood, and his energy was immensely powerful.”

“It’s horrible.”

“Because of that he also caused a panic in the human world, but luckily his vampire parents took him just in time, otherwise the humans would have found out about him.”

Mature adults who transform into vampires think they have been reborn into another world, while immature children are more likely to go down the wrong path because they are less able to understand things.

“Then peace was restored to the vampire world, so everyone made a law requiring that the vampires who transformed had to be at least seventeen years old, and no one ever dared to transform children again.”

“But Albert Ou’s child is only a quarter vampire, his energy is all unknown, and even if he did have superhuman energy, would we necessarily be able to control it,” Severn offered a different opinion of his own.

“Children can be taught, his children have never experienced life or death and are still young, everything can be taught, Albert Ou had special abilities before he lifted the seal, and this special ability must have been given to his children.”

Butt seemed very sure about this.

Severn didn’t continue to argue down, hoping everything was right.

### Aye Valley

It had been a few days since Daisy had sent Albert Ou back to Aiya, and she was still late in returning, as she was the one who had sent Albert Ou back, and both Muranyi and Osei had been very kind to it.

High up in the sycamore tree, Daisy sat looking out over the distance, the view of Aie Valley was beautiful, so much better than Mount Diablo, but unfortunately this was her second visit and she hadn’t even appreciated it properly the first time around.

Yarwen Tong jumped up from under the tree to the trunk.

“What are you looking at?”

“It’s nothing, I just think you Aie Valley is beautiful, I haven’t seen such a beautiful view in a long time.”

This time, Daisy gave Yarwen Tong a gentler feeling, not as overbearing as before.

“The view of Aie Valley is absolutely the most beautiful in the entire vampire world, and you know why” Tong sat on Daisy’s side of the table.

“Why?”

“Because the vampires here are good-hearted and never fight the world.”

Daisy heard this without saying anything.

“Anyway, thank you.”

“I’m not helping you, I’m helping myself.”

“Help yourself” Yarwen Tong didn’t understand Daisy’s words.

“It was that demon, he killed me he killed me if it wasn’t for him I could have lived a full life, you’re right, vampires are nothing good, living each day over and over again, day after day, year after year. He’s the one who ruined me and is using me as a pawn.”

Daisy’s eyes were filled with hatred, “I will not allow his plans to succeed, I will destroy whatever he wants to get.”

Daisy told Tong what she had read in her diary.

Yarwen Tong suddenly felt sympathy for this girl in front of him.

“So what are your plans now?”

“Haven’t thought about it yet.” It was precisely because she hadn’t thought about it that she stayed here, otherwise she was the one who felt ashamed to stay in Aiya.

“Might as well you stay here.”

## Chapter 757

“Stay here” Daisy turned to look at Tong.

“Yeah, stay here, I thought you just said it was beautiful, I think you’ve only gotten a few tenths of the beauty of the place, there are more beautiful places.”

Daisy averted her eyes back, “Forget it, what’s wrong with me staying here I used to be the laughing stock of the place, stay and continue to be the butt of ridicule?”

“The people here won’t laugh at you, they’re all very kind here and I thought you said you were going to get your revenge, my father will find a way to get my sister out of there and there’s bound to be a bad fight then.”

Daisy’s lips turned up wickedly, “You bad boy, you want me to stay and help you get Jasmine Tong out”

“It’s not all about my sister.”

“Then what are you for?”

Tong stood up and looked down at Daisy with a very intent look.

“Go ahead and guess then, stay or leave as you wish.”Yarwen Tong jumped down with a light leap.

Daisy found this young man interesting, she hadn’t observed him properly before, she had said he was very handsome when her sisters La La was here, but unfortunately at that time she had never taken her eyes off Albert Ou’s body and hadn’t paid attention to him.

He was typically oriental, along with those beautiful vampire blue eyes, the cleanest vampire eyes she’d ever seen.

Well, she’d stay, then, for the handsome young man.

A plane was heading towards the Aie Valley, it had already landed in several places to fill up with fuel so it could set off again, it was too far to travel after all.

The first time on the plane all the way to cheerful SanSan now also wilted, after all, the plane space is limited, go too hasty, the cold owl only prepared some toys to him.

San San just get on the plane when still jubilant to death, the whole is a hundred thousand reasons why, after all, he is the first time to fly, before seeing but never fly.

The freshness passed within a few days.

San San lay down on the seat and yawned, the cold lord had been a serious face.

“Uncle, when are we getting off the plane?”

The cold lord turned his face to cover San San with the blanket on his body, “Soon.”

“How did my daddy mummy go on such a long trip ugh it’s so unnerving.”

San San’s words made the Cold Lords smile.

“Sansan, be patient a little longer, you’ll be able to meet your grandparents and your uncle when you get off the plane.”

“What are grandparents uncle and what can I eat?”

San San, a snack, had nothing to eat on the plane at all, and all he brought was instant food, which he had long since gotten tired of, and now that his stomach was deflated, he couldn’t really eat anything on the plane.

“Grandparents are your dad and mommy, and uncle is your mommy’s brother.”

Ever since San San had no memory, his grandparents and uncle had disappeared from his life, and since he couldn’t see them later, simply Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong were never mentioned again.

“Oh” San San let out a long “Oh”, “I seem to remember oh.”

The Leng Lords looked at San San in amazement, how could he remember?

“How do you remember what you remember?”

“Can’t quite remember.” San San shook his head again.

The cold lord laughed probably just a child talking nonsense.

It was already midnight when the plane arrived in the Aie Valley, and at that time the little one was already sleeping heavily, and it was the cold owl who took him down from the plane.

Ou Sheng, Molanyi and Yarwen Tong were all awake waiting for the plane to arrive, but it’s always a comfort to be reunited.

“It’s so nice to see how big the little guy has grown, he looks exactly like Ono did when he was little.” Muranyi smiled from ear to ear and picked up San San from the Cold Lords’ arms.

“I’ll hold it.” A voice came from behind, and everyone looked towards the door as Albert Ou stumbled out.

Bruce’s force was so great that Albert Ou’s face was covered in gauze and he broke two ribs.

“You’d better not hug it, it hurts.”

“This is my son.” Albert Ou forcibly snatched Sanzo from Muranui’s arms, wondering since when his son had become so heavy.

Albert Ou staggered at his sleeping face and carried him back to his bedroom.

He put him to bed with the pain and tucked him in.

“Ono, you’re badly hurt, what if the little guy kicks you in the middle of the night or let him go to our room” Murray walked in.

“No, Mom, you go to bed, I need to rest too.”

Murray knew Albert Ou had something on his mind and went back to his bedroom without saying anything more.

Albert Ou was lying on San San’s side, and the brat hadn’t even woken up after all this commotion.

This is his son, his son with Jasmine Tong.

He reached out and touched his fleshy little face, a fair little face with no expression on it, he'd never gazed at him like that before, and now he really did look like himself, like a smaller version of himself.

He suddenly marveled at how great life really was, that it was possible to add another self to the world.

Albert Ou leaned in to Sanzo's face and placed a soft kiss on his little cheek.

He had always seen Jasmine Tong so pro-son before, but he had never done so.

San San was awakened by the sound of birds chirping in front of the windowsill in the morning, chattering very irritable, he rubbed his eyes and sat up on the windowsill to watch the birds, here the birds are not afraid of people are not flying away, but very curiously watching him.

Then the bird flew away, and only then did San San notice that she was sleeping next to her own father.

He stared at the man for a long moment and noticed that his beard was growing again.

Albert Ou opened his eyes the two of them looked at me and me at you, neither of them spoke at first.

"Where's mommy?" "San San had never slept alone with Albert Ou, as if he wasn't quite used to it, and he rarely spent time alone with Albert Ou either, the most he said to him was "Where's mommy?"

"Go somewhere else."

"Where did it go?"

"You'll be able to see her in a few days."

"Oh."

San San saw the gauze tied to Albert Ou's chest and the gauze taped to his face, and he pointed with his finger.

"You're hurt,"



“Yes.”

“Does it hurt?”

“It doesn’t hurt.”

“You lie, the last time I cut my finger with scissors and bled that little bit it hurt.”

“Sansan, you’re a man, and men aren’t supposed to cry out in pain, even if it hurts a lot, and tell people it doesn’t.”

Sansan blinked his big eyes a few times, bright as morning, and his eyes flashed with a hint of confusion.

“But Mummy says I’m a child, I’m a little boy, not a man.”

“You’ll be a man when you’re away from Daddy and Mommy.”

“All right then.”

## Chapter 758

The tone of the conversation between father and son was very flat, no one had an expression or tone of voice.

They looked at each other, and even Sansan, a three-year-old, could sense the awkward atmosphere between them.

“Get up, you can play here for three days, and after that I’ll take you to see Mummy.”

Even though Albert Ou said “play”, the little guy didn’t feel happy at all, because his father felt like he was being tortured when he said the word “play”.

Albert Ou touched San San’s head finally smiling kindly, “Don’t you want to fly your grandfather can do it, he can also send you to a high tree and put the deer for you to ride, there’s a lot of fun here.”

San San’s eyes glazed over as he listened, “Really?”

Albert Ou nodded and sat up and took Sanzo out of bed, washing him with difficulty and cleaning him up before sending him out.

Murray was already waiting outside, "Sonny, you're awake, let Grandma take a look."

San San tilted her little head to look at the déjà vu woman in front of her, "Are you my grandmother? You look so young."

"And do you like young grandmothers" Murray crouched down to look at the eccentric little man.

"Oh, I remember I've seen you before and your cooking is terrible."

San San finished his words Albert Ou and Murray were all stunned.

How could he have known that Murray was a terrible cook?

"How do you know Grandma's cooking is bad?"

"I just know, I don't know how I know I'm so hungry the plane is so bad I don't know if your cooking is bad or the food on the plane is bad"

Murray didn't pursue the matter any further leading San San's men upstairs and into the restaurant.

It's true that she doesn't cook well, and she can aggravate her husband and son, but she is the only one who doesn't want to aggravate her little grandson, who deliberately went to someone's house in the morning and asked someone to make it.

San San looked at the adorable smiley face potato pancakes as well as the cereal porridge with an appetite, and Osei was sitting across from him.

"Just like his father."

Sansan heard the speaker this turned his attention to his opposite side, "And who are you."

"I'm your grandfather,"

"I remember you too you always had a mean face" said Sanji as she ate her focaccia.

In the meantime, did this little guy hear it from Albert Ou from Albert Ou?

“My daddy says you can make me fly and send me to the trees and ride deer, is that true?”

San San stared at Ou Sheng despite the man looking fierce, he felt nothing to be afraid of.

Muranyi and Osei looked at each other, they thought that Albert Ou wouldn't tell Sansan this, after all, Sansan would definitely have to stay away from the vampire world in the future, he was starting to have memories now, and for that reason they had been pretending that they were human to keep from revealing their vampire nature to cause Sansan's suspicions.

“You can play with him later.” Albert Ou came down the stairs.

Neither of them knew what kind of drug Albert Ou was selling, but since they both said so, Ousheng didn't refuse.

After breakfast, he took San San out to play and was simply stunned when he made the branches extend infinitely.

“Geez, it's just like in the cartoon hey, it turns out the cartoon acted real.”

The branches extended indefinitely binding his small arms and legs and carrying him into the air.

“Wow I'm going to fly hahaha, so happy, I can fly”

Everyone laughed at San San's happy face.

Yarwen Tong carried San San and flew from one big tree to another, making San San scream and scream, it was so exciting, he felt like he was dreaming.

Osei also got the deer to take San San through the jungle.

The cold lord went to Albert Ou's room, where Albert Ou was standing in front of the window seemingly with something on his mind.

“What did you want me to bring him here for? “Although the Cold Lords had roughly guessed, they still wanted to be sure.

“Butt wants me to trade him for Jasmine.”

Same as he thought.

“You’ve made up your mind.”

“I have no other choice, what about the company”

Albert Ou turned to the Cold Lords and he changed the subject.

“Quite well, there’s really no other way” the cold owl saw Albert Ou this injury is also considered to see, probably they are angry with Bute, has torn the face.

“You take care of the company.”

Albert Ou’s repeated diversions made the Cold Lords a little angry.

“Is there really no other way? That’s your own son.”

“Don’t I know that’s my own son? That’s the son that Mann traded his life for I’m more sorry than any of you but I can’t help it.”

Albert Ou growled as well, he’d had a torturous few days, but he didn’t say anything.

“I watched them closely during the days I was with the Bute family, Bute had been preparing for the unification of the vampire world for a long time, and many, many of his people there are very powerful, not to mention the entire Ae Vale, but two Ae Vales may not be a match for them and”

Albert Ou dropped his head to headache, “He’s a ruthless man, everyone there has been brainwashed by him, one with a black heart, he’ll do anything if he can’t get what he wants.”

He wasn’t simply going to the Butters to play them for a fool, but had his own agenda.

If it had been in the past, he was afraid he would have asked Osei to gather the people of Aiya to spar with the Bute family.

But now that he knew he couldn’t fight and let so many people go to their deaths, he couldn’t do it.

“Three days, San San can play here for three days, after three days I’ll take him to the Dark Mountain to exchange, you go back, there’s no use staying here.”

The cold lord turned to go out, he knew Albert Ou, but if there was any other way to think about it he would not be so frustrated.

When he reached the door, Albert Ou started talking again.

“You know the moment before you and Sanji got off the plane, I had the idea that you would guess what I wanted to do and bring Seven here.”

The Leng Lords heart “thud” a bit, in fact, he is not without thought.

After all, Xiao Qi is not their biological flesh and blood, even Xiao Qi’s mother has tried to harm Jasmine Tong countless times, if Xiao Qi is brought over to exchange perhaps

“It’s just a thought, but if I did bring Seven here, Jasmine would hate me even more.”

The cold owl walked out of the room with mixed feelings.

San San rode back on a deer, a brain sweat, shouting excitedly towards the cold owl, “Uncle, uncle, look at me, it’s fun.”

The Cold Lords walked up to San San and wiped the beads of sweat from his face.

“Uncle is coming home so he can take a good look at you again.”

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 759 - 761**

Chapter 759

San San blinked her big, innocent eyes at the cold lord.

“Uncle, won’t you see me when I get home? There are so many pretty flowers over here, when I go back I’ll bring them back for my aunt and sister, not for Seven, he’s a boy, he doesn’t need this.”

San San still seemed excited to be in such close contact with nature for the first time, and I’m sure a child would be so excited.

“Well, then you have to keep your word.”

“Of course I keep my word I won’t talk to you, uncle, I’m going to go play” San San said and ran off with the sweat that hadn’t fallen from her head.

The Leng Lords looked at the back of the cheerful departure very despondent, in the end can only sigh silently left.

Yarwen Tong went crazy with San San for three whole days, and Aiya Valley seemed to come alive with little children.

On the evening of the third day, the family sat happily at the table eating dinner, which as usual, San San had asked a neighbor in the valley to cook.

Because of all the crazy fun during the day, San San’s appetite was also big and energetic, and he didn’t even need to be told to eat and drink soup in big gulps.

“Uncle, we’ll go catch fireflies at night, you promised me” Sansan looked at Yarwen Tong as he chewed heavily.

“You’re not tired after playing all day” Yarwen Tong was feeling a little tired, this little guy has unlimited energy ah.

“I’m not tired at all. We’ll go when I’ve had enough.”

“Fine, fine, uncle stay with you.”The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

“Daddy will be with you later.”Albert Ou ate his rice and suddenly opened his mouth.

Yarwen Tong and San San both looked at Albert Ou, who had been recovering from his injuries for the past few days and hadn’t been accompanying San San, but had asked San San to be in his room every night to sleep.

San San seemed a little reluctant, always finding his daddy too boring, and sighed grudgingly, drawing laughter from the crowd.

After dinner Albert Ou and Yarwen Tong took San San outside, the silent Aie Valley is also charming at night, with all sorts of insect sounds intertwined, as if they were playing an unknown piece of music.

When the fireflies come out, a little bit of light is even more to the deep jungle decorated into a fairy tale world.

Albert Ou can't move too much physically and is basically watching from the sidelines.

Yarwen Tong took San San and grabbed a lot of them, grabbed them over and put them in a gauze pocket prepared in advance, like a small lantern.

"Daddy, look how much Uncle and I have caught" San San showed off towards Albert Ou with his little lantern-like gauze pocket, "I want to go home and bring it to Seven."

At the sound of Seven's name Albert Ou took Sanji's small hand and sat next to him.

"Missing my brother."

"I don't want to, he's going to be pissed that I didn't bring him with me this time out, so I'm going to bring him back some presents."

"San San is still very conscientious" Yarwen Tong came over.

For the first time, Albert Ou looked at Sansan with favor in his eyes, previously such a gaze belonged exclusively to Jasmine Tong, and he reached out his hand to gently stroke his little head.

"Wanna go play some more."

San San yawned, and after playing all day and a few hours at night, the little guy's energy was finally running out.

"I'm sleepy and I want to go back to sleep."

"Let's play some more." Albert Ou's tone was very gentle.

San San still shook his head, "Sleepy."

"Well then, we're going back to bed."

Yarwen Tong stretched his back and finally ended today.

"Uncle, we'll play again tomorrow oh" when returning to the room San San still did not forget to make an appointment with Yarwen Tong.

Albert Ou brought Sanzo back to his room, even though he was already sleepy, and gave him a bath, which was the only way to get him into bed.

Sanzo woke up the next day with the firefly he'd caught in his hand, his body shaking and feeling foggy around him, and he rubbed his eyes to find himself on Albert Ou's back.

"Daddy,"

"You're awake."

"Where are we going?"

"Go get Mummy."

The little guy had been playing too much these past few days and had already forgotten about Jasmine Tong.

"You can go back to sleep for a while if you're sleepy, we'll be there soon."

"I'm not going to sleep, I'll give my fireflies to Mommy later and then give them to Seven when I catch them tonight." San San looked at the bag in his hand and the fireflies were resting.

Suddenly Daisy appeared in front of them, and Albert Ou stopped in his tracks.

"Aunt Daisy are you going to see my mommy too?"

Daisy ignored Sansan's words, "You sure as hell did what Bret said."

"Or what? Do I have another choice?"



Daisy looked at San San who was on Albert Ou's back, "You really are willing, this is your own son."

"I have no other way."

Somehow Daisy was touched by Albert Ou's determination and resignation.

"This cunning old thing Butt might be up to mischief, so I'll go scouting for you first." Afterwards Daisy left the place in an instant.

Sanzo rubbed his eyes feeling like he was mistaken.

Albert Ou continued on his way.

The mornings on this side of the Aie Valley seemed no different than any other time of the day, with Murray waking up early every day to run over to his neighbor's side to prepare breakfast for his young grandson, and Yarwen Tong saving his energy to prepare for a new day of fighting.

"Wake up little lazybones, breakfast is ready" Murray stood outside the door knocking on Albert Ou's door, but there was no sound from inside, "Strange, was it too much fun yesterday."

Yarwen Tong was also woken up by this knocking sound and came down from upstairs.

Osei was calmly reading the newspaper in the living room, and Murray came down, "San San is a kid after all, and his energy is limited."

"Don't bother knocking on the door, they're gone."

Osei looked very calm.

"What do you mean they're gone" Murray was a little confused.

"Ono took San San with him." Osei re-explained one side.

But Murray still couldn't understand, "They're going back there can't be, why don't they even say hello?"

"Went to Mount Diablo."

"What's the Dark Mountain doing in the Dark Mountain?"

“Of course he’s going to exchange Manny, or what do you think he’s suddenly bringing San-San here for.”

Yarwen Tong was also stunned as he stood on the stairs, “Dad, you’re saying that brother-in-law took San San to exchange my sister”

Ousei put away his newspaper, “Ono has grown up and matured.”

Muranyi ran upstairs and pushed open the door to Albert Ou’s room, which had been neatly packed, and they were indeed gone.

Yarwen Tong also noticed at the same time that Daisy was also missing.

“He can’t do that San-San is his own son.”

“Mandy is even more his wife and his own flesh and blood in his belly, so how do you let him choose.”

Chapter 760

In this moment everyone suddenly realized that Albert Ou had taken San-San over in exchange for him!

When Osei explained what Bute was trying to do, it became clearer to everyone.

Muranui rushed in front of Osen, “You knew what Ono was up to from the start, why didn’t you stop him”

“What’s to stop me from using you, me, or the entire Ae Valley even if all of us combined couldn’t stand up to the Butts.”

Murray sat down on the couch looking lonely, “How did this happen?”

“No, I’m going to get him back.”

Yarwen Tong had disappeared in the middle of the conversation.

He flew through the jungle, his head a mess, Daisy had disappeared too, had she gone back to Mount Diablo to help Albert Ou too

Anyway, he must not let this happen, he must save his sister and he must not sacrifice San San

And then Albert Ou, who had set out before dawn, had already reached Mount Diablo.

San San looked around, his surroundings were shrouded in a dark, dense fog that made him uncomfortable.

Because of the journey, Albert Ou's body was covered in dew, and his injuries weren't yet healed, he still had to carry San San on this journey, and by the time he reached Mount Diablo, he was exhausted himself.

"Is Mommy and Daddy here? The air pollution here is so bad."

Albert Ou, who had been nervous the whole way, laughed at his son's words, "And you know about air pollution."

"Yah, mommy said that air pollution should be masked, it's not as nice here as at grandparents' house. There's no air pollution at my grandparents' house."

Albert Ou touched Sansan's head and crouched down, he pulled out a collar from his pocket and put it around Sansan's neck.

Sansan picked the collar up and looked at it, it felt like a tooth.

"Daddy, what is this?"

"This thing will protect you, and when you feel in danger, take it out." Albert Ou thought about removing another collar from his neck, "Keep this in your pocket, don't tell anyone, and only take it out if you feel it's dangerous."

Sansan nodded in plausible understanding and put the necklace in his pocket.

This is the wolf tooth pendant left by the Cold Lords, which is a rare item.

The Butts had been reported by the doorman, and soon the door opened and Butt and his three sons came out.

A satisfied smile immediately appeared on Butte's face when he saw a small boy standing at Albert Ou's side.

"My little darling, come here and let me see."

"What's there to see you've never seen a child before" San San growled at Bute, somehow he didn't have much affection for the old man.

Butt didn't get annoyed at all but shook his head, "That's very rude of you oh."

Albert Ou pulled Sanzo to his feet, and Sanzo hid behind Albert Ou's legs as he watched all this quietly.

"Where's my wife? Is she okay?"

"She's very good, and if you give me the baby now, I'll let her out to you."

Albert Ou suddenly sneered, "Butt, do you think I'm an idiot I gave you my child, what if you don't give me my wife My wife is just an ordinary human, the child in her belly was also conceived after I lifted the seal, it's of no use to you."

Said Albert Ou pulling the collar out of San San's neck, "I believe you know what this is, and you won't get near him until I take this off."

Sanzo hugged Albert Ou's lap, looking up at his father for a moment, and then at the strange people there, somewhat unable to understand what his father was saying.

Aren't they here to see mommy today?

"Go and bring out Jasmine Tong." Boot said towards Severn on his side.

"Are we just going to compromise" Bruce thought this was lame.

"Albert Ou is not easy to deal with, even though he's just a human, since the exchange is what we said ourselves, we'll keep our agreement, he's here alone, forgive him for not being able to pull any tricks, go ahead."

Boot stroked his beard.

Tong opened her eyes as the door to the dungeon opened, and when she saw Severn, she closed them again.

"No need to pretend, your husband is here, he's going to pick you up and get you out of here now."

Jasmine Tong opened her eyes once again, Albert Ou is here he's coming to pick himself up they will let him go

She stood up and looked at Severn, "He came on his own."

“Cut the crap, are you leaving or not.”

Jasmine Tong had to follow Severn out, and when she saw the sun outside she subconsciously squinted, she hadn't seen the sun in all her days in the dungeon.

As soon as she left the house, she saw Albert Ou and San-San standing not far away and hugging Albert Ou's thighs.

“Three and three.”

“Mommy,” who hadn't seen Jasmine Tong for a long time, San San let go of Albert Ou's thigh and went straight to Jasmine Tong, and Albert Ou grabbed him back with one hand.

San San didn't understand Albert Ou's intention to raise his head and look at Albert Ou, today was the day he came to see mommy, seeing mommy, why didn't they let him go over?

Tong Mann was also pulled back by Bruce.

Because from a distance, Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou, he really was so cruel to bring San San over for the exchange.

“Albert Ou, you've seen your wife, let that boy come over here” Bute had little patience to dwell on it.

“You get my wife over here first, we can't get away with it anyway, and it won't take long for my wife to say goodbye to my son.”

Albert Ou's tone was noticeably lower as he said these words.

Butt thought it over carefully and didn't agree.

“Albert Ou, don't even think of playing tricks on us our patience has a limit, we'll release him together, you let your son come over and I'll let your wife come over, this is my final compromise”

Tong was already in tears, but she couldn't get away from Bruce's hand.

Albert Ou knew Bute wouldn't agree, and he crouched down to place his hands on Sansan's shoulders.

“Sansan, do you know what death is?”

San San nodded, “It’s just never coming back.”

“So do you want Mommy to die Mommy has a little baby in her belly.”

San San shook her head very, very hard, “I don’t want to.”

“Well, you go over to that grandpa now, and Mommy won’t have to die, and the little baby won’t die, so go ahead and remember what Daddy told you before.” Albert Ou patted Sansan’s pocket.

Sansan looked at Jasmine Tong and then at Bute, turning to look at Albert Ou.

“I don’t want to go that grandpa looks so mean.”

“Then your mummy will die, do you want your mummy to die?”

“I don’t want to” San San was so anxious that he was about to cry.

Chapter 761

“Then you’ll go over there right away,” Albert Ou suddenly became stern.

“I don’t want to either “Sansan suddenly became fearful, everything around him was too foreign to him, he seemed to have a natural keen sense of danger.

“Go away “Albert Ou suddenly pushed Sanzo, and without warning Sanzo fell to the ground in one fell swoop.

“Get up, don’t cry. Get over there now.”

Sanzo got up from the ground but still didn’t head that way but kept looking at Albert Ou.

“I told you to get over there right now, do you hear me I don’t want you no more don’t you understand” Albert Ou seemed to growl.

Jasmine Tong could hear it from a distance that wasn’t too far away, her heart hardening and aching.

“Listen to me, we don’t want you anymore, your mommy has another baby in her belly, we won’t want you anymore I gave you to someone else, you’ll have to live with someone else, understand”

Sanzo’s fleshy little face was startled, he was only three years old, but he understood Albert Ou’s words.

They don’t want him anymore.

“I’ve never liked you all along even if you followed me doggedly, I wouldn’t treat you well, clear or not get out.”

San San finally hung his head and turned his body to the other side, and suddenly took a step towards Bute after looking at Jasmine Tong on this side.

Albert Ou looked at that small figure with a sudden sourness inside.

What he said must have hurt him, he could even feel his heartache.

Sanzo suddenly stopped and turned around to look at Albert Ou, how much he wished at that moment that his father had changed his mind.

Albert Ou turned his face to the other side, “Get out.”

San San’s little heart finally sank, and he was sure that his father didn’t want him anymore.

He continued to walk forward, and Bruce pressed Jasmine Tong towards this side of Albert Ou as well.

Jasmine Tong kept looking at San San with tears in her eyes, she didn’t know what she could do, the baby in her belly was her own child, and so was San San.

When they were about to meet, Jasmine Tong opened her arms to hug San San, but San San stubbornly turned her face away.

“Come on, don’t dawdle” Bruce pushed Tonto and Tonto had to keep moving forward.

When she got to this side of Albert Ou, Bruce picked up Sanzo straight away and handed him over to Bute.

Butt smiled grimly at the fair-skinned milk doll, and Sansan struggled in Butt's arms.

It was as if at this moment he suddenly regretted that he'd rather be deadbeat and follow his own dad and mommy and be reprimanded by his own dad than be with this old man.

"Daddy I want you daddy I don't want to be with this old man, daddy I beg you" San San shouted towards Albert Ou.

Jasmine Tong prepared to move forward but was pulled back by Albert Ou, Jasmine Tong raised her hand and slapped it.

"I'd rather die in a dungeon."

In that instant Albert Ou saw the cold, piercing eyes of Jasmine Tong.

"Don't worry, sweetie, we'll be good to you." Butt said squeezing Sansan's face.

"I don't want it, get off me you bad man" San San punched and kicked but it had no effect on Bute at all.

"Don't hurt my son" Jasmine Tong suddenly broke away from Albert Ou's hand and held her stomach with one hand and ran over towards Bute in big strides.

"Jasmine come back" Albert Ou immediately chased after him.

Bruce was like a wall in front of Jasmine Tong, he just lifted his hand and Jasmine Tong fell to the ground unbearably.

"You insolent woman I've been putting up with you for a long time you want to die don't you" the always rude Bruce doesn't know any pity.

He stepped on Jasmine Tong's stomach.

"Bastard" Albert Ou immediately rushed up, but he was already wounded where he was a match for Bruce, who surrendered him with one hand.

Butt didn't give any indication but hugged San San and said, "It's not that we don't follow the rules, you're the ones who are partial to the trouble."



Jasmine Tong lay on the ground in pain, "Don't hurt my son."

Tong arrives to see the scene in front of him, San San in Bute's arms, Bruce with one foot on Tong's belly and one foot on Albert Ou's

"You bastards,"

"Look, another desperate one" Bruce immediately rushed forward to fight with Yarwen Tong.

Bruce completely dominated the last encounter, and it hasn't been that long since, and I don't believe Yarwen Tong has improved much.

As expected, Yarwen Tong was defeated in ten moves.

"What a self-defeating fool but leave you alive to collect the bodies of your sister and brother-in-law."

Bruce spat on Yarwen Tong and returned to where he was, looking at Jasmine Tong and then at Albert Ou, "Should I take care of your sister or your brother-in-law first seeing as this woman isn't going to last much longer, that would be a good step to send you first."

Bruce raised his fist, "I wonder if I'm going to knock the baby out of her belly with that punch, hahaha"

Tong watched as Bruce raised his fist high in the air, "No."

In a moment, the sky suddenly drifted with black clouds that seemed to swallow people up, followed by a violent wind that was so strong that people were a bit unable to open their eyes.

Yarwen Tong's voice was also incredibly loud, as if it would pierce one's eardrums.

Butt and his three sons all felt the strange change, and no one knew what was going on.

Not far away suddenly came something like a tornado, which first swept Bruce into the air

"Bruce" Severn and Veron immediately flew into the air to save him, and got caught in the tornado as well.

San-San had been scared silly in Butte's arms, where had she seen such a sight at such a young age.

"Father, save us," Severn screamed for help towards Bute.

But as if he hadn't heard, Bute hugged San-San and prepared to return to the castle, but the moment he pushed open the door, he found that the entire castle was completely dark.

The wind inside seems to be stronger than the wind outside.

Yarwen Tong kneels on the ground his howling still continues

"Boom,"

"Boom."

The rising and falling voices were right in front of Bute's eyes as he watched the castle he had built with his own hands collapse in an instant

Yes, his eyes don't deceive him.

His castle collapsed.

Burt immediately dropped San San and ran inside, "This isn't real, this isn't real."

The gale and dark clouds lasted ten minutes before subsiding.

Everything's back to normal.

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 762 - 764**

Chapter 762

The peace and tranquility of the old days is back in the Aie Valley, the sun is shining and everything looks so vibrant.

Osei sat in the rocking chair in front of the red house, and Murray came over to sit on his side.

“How’s Ono doing? Has he woken up yet?”

Murray sighed then shook his head, “Not even awake yet, we tried so hard to unseal him before, but we didn’t expect him to suffer so much after he was unsealed.”

Murray even had some regrets, if the latter hadn’t lifted the seal as well, he might have been able to spar with the other side, never mind being an unarmed man at the other side’s mercy.

“Who can say what’s going on in the human world, it’s like Little Lei always had a bad heart before he was born and could die at any time, who would have thought that after he became a vampire, he would become that vampire with special abilities.”

Muranyi was somewhat comforted to hear this, not expecting Yarwen Tong to be a vampire with special abilities.

And this special ability was simply terrifying, it would not be an exaggeration to say that it was the ability to destroy the world.

The entire castle of Mount Diablo was destroyed, almost instantly.

This ability is also amazing he can protect those he wants to protect, the castle collapses right in front of Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong, but the two of them are not affected.

Butt died in the castle, and most of the others in the castle survived, slightly wounded at best.

From that point on, Mount Diablo went into extinction, the vampire world no longer had a Mount Diablo, and the people of Mount Diablo fled the area.

Aiya even took in some of Mount Diablo’s former servants.

Everyone knew that Yarwen Tong was the vampire with special abilities, and no one dared to mess with Aiya anymore, some peace-loving people even defected to this place.

“I’m going to check on Ono.” Murray said and got up the stairs.

Albert Ou was still in his old bedroom, and when he opened his eyes, he realized he didn’t have Jasmine Tong beside him.

The door opened and Muranui walked in to find Albert Ou's eyes open.

"Awake,"

"Where's Jasmine?"

"She's fine, you're hurt worse don't get up." Muranyi went to the bed and poured Albert Ou a glass of water, "The ribs are broken again, so you'll behave yourself this time."

"Is Jasmine really okay?" Albert Ou was still a little reassured.

"How can you even believe your mother's words she's fine, she's already been seen by a doctor, she had a little stomach ache at first, she's fine after two days of recuperation."

Only then did Albert Ou put his heart at ease.

"It's your son who's in trouble."

Albert Ou turned his head to look at Muranyi, "What's wrong with him?"

"It's been three days and nights since he's been back, and he hasn't said a word, and anyone who talks to him doesn't respond to a boy who was so clever before, and now he's become silly."

"It's nothing, it'll be fine in a few days, it might scare me."

Muranyi laughed bitterly, "You're also really, you sent San San away without even discussing it with us, luckily nothing happened, what if something did happen you're really planning on not wanting your own son"

Muranyi's tone was somewhat grumbling, and she didn't want to say too much as she looked at Albert Ou covered in bruises.

"What can I do,"

"No way, can't you think of a way? How can you think of such a stupid way I can tell you, this time if Manny messes with you, you all put up with it, it's only right that she messes with you"

Albert Ou didn't answer.

“Do you hear me?”

“Got it,” Albert Ou had nothing good to say.

“Anyway, I was telling you that Manny was particularly angry this time, you were in your room for three days and three nights and she didn’t even come to see you.”

That’s when Albert Ou brought it to his attention, “So where does she live?”

“She’s living in the attic with Sansan.”

“Whatever” Albert Ou rolled over, tugging at the wound for a painful moment.

He’s still angry Thinking about what Jasmine Tong said that day, he’s angry.

“There’s nothing going on now, look at this family of three of you, what’s all the fuss about waiting for you to get better and say something nice to Manny, don’t you forget that Manny is still pregnant”

Muranui saw that Albert Ou didn’t say anything further.

In the attic room, Sansan sat looking out of the window, Jasmine Tong sitting right next to him the whole time with him.

Tong got up and brought the finished strawberry pudding over from the table.

“Sansan, how long has it been since you’ve had mommy’s strawberry pudding? Try some, it’s delicious.”

It was as if San San hadn’t heard, still just looking out the window stupidly.

Jasmine Tong had to put the strawberry pudding away, and Yarwen Tong walked in through the door.

“Sansan, uncle will take you to ride a deer, okay or we’ll go to the tree to play You don’t like catching fireflies tonight, we’ll go” Yarwen Tong’s excited tone also failed to attract Sansan’s attention.

The child all of a sudden seemed to lose the ability to speak and not communicate with anyone.

When he takes him to dinner, he eats, and when he gives him a bath he doesn't refuse to take him to bed, and he goes to bed.

It looked like a good boy, but there was always something missing.

"It's no use, you go and get busy, little Lei."

"Don't be too anxious, sis, the kid, he's probably terrified, he'll probably be fine in a couple of days."

"Well." Jasmine Tong echoed her hope that she too would be fine in a couple of days.

"By the way, my brother-in-law is awake."

"Got it." Jasmine Tong's eyes were unruffled, as if she was listening to a matter that had nothing to do with her.

Yarwen Tong opened his mouth and didn't say anything, and even he perceived that there was something wrong with these two people.

After Yarwen Tong left, Jasmine Tong had been sitting next to San San to keep him company.

"Sansan, Mommy knows you're scared, but it's all over now, and Mommy promises it won't happen again."

Jasmine Tong said as she stroked San San's head.

San San finally turned around to look at Jasmine Tong and finally fixed her eyes on Jasmine Tong's stomach.

Jasmine Tong stroked her belly, "The doctor auntie said mommy has a little sister in her belly, San San, you also asked for a little sister for mommy before, remember?"

"Our San San is going to be a big brother again, so you have to be braver and be a good example to your younger siblings."

San San suddenly shook his head, an unexpected move that startled Jasmine Tong.

"What do you mean by shaking your head?"

San San didn't say anything but pointed at Jasmine Tong's stomach.

Jasmine Tong remembered what Albert Ou said that day, did San San mean that he didn't want his sister

"Sansan, don't you want your sister?"

San San nodded firmly at this time.

Chapter 763

Jasmine Tong's tears welled up in her eyes, and she realized that no black cloud, no tornado, no castle collapsing in an instant in San San's world could be as scary as what Albert Ou had said.

"Sansan, daddy said that on purpose the other day, he wasn't telling the truth, we'll never abandon you because you're my son, understand?"

Jasmine Tong hugged San San into her lap, "San San, mama won't snub you just because she has a sister, mama still needs you, she needs you to help take care of her younger siblings, and when mama gets older, she also needs your care, so how could mama not want you"

San San looked at the light in Jasmine Tong's eyes which was still dim.

He didn't know what he was supposed to believe.

"Mummy knows you're probably still angry, and Mummy will prove it with her actions, Mummy won't abandon you."

The next two days Jasmine Tong has been accompanying San San, every meal personally cooked for San San, San San's condition is much better, but still does not speak, occasionally shaking or nodding his head.

Jasmine Tong never went to see Albert Ou, and Albert Ou was anxious in his room because he couldn't get out of bed either, so it seemed that Jasmine Tong had really lost her temper this time.

Yarwen Tong came over to bring lunch to Albert Ou, "Brother-in-law, dinner's ready."

Albert Ou struggled to sit up, "Where's your sister?"

“It’s up in the attic, having dinner with San San, why.”

“Just spend time with your son,” Albert Ou muttered quietly.

“What did you say?”

“Didn’t say anything.”

Albert Ou thought about it and looked up at Yarwen Tong, “Xiaolei, go to the attic and tell your sister, just tell her that I’m not feeling well, the injury is serious again, it’s bleeding Anyway, you said it’s more serious”

“Aren’t you asking me to lie? “Yarwen Tong scratched his head in a dilemma.

“It’s called a good lie bitter trick understand? Your sister can’t stand bitter tricks she’ll definitely come over to see me once she hears I’m serious go go go go go go”

Yarwen Tong, however, felt a little unreliable, “Will this bitterness of yours work?”

“How will you know if you don’t try? Go on, it’s up to you.”

Yarwen Tong went up to the attic with a hard scalp, and Jasmine Tong was eating with San San.

“Sis, my brother-in-law he’s hurt a bit badly, like he’s bleeding again, you want to go take a look”

Jasmine Tong paused first, and even San San raised her head to look at Jasmine Tong when she heard Yarwen Tong’s words.

Jasmine Tong continued to feed San San, “He is seriously injured go to the doctor, I’m not a doctor, I can’t treat him.”

“Sis, what’s the matter with you? It’s been many days and you’re not going to see him, he’s strange being alone.”

“I’m too busy to go.” Jasmine Tong’s words were still very cold, “The next time he asks you to pass on a message, you don’t need to come over.”



Yarwen Tong also understood Yarwen Tong's attitude, so he had to willy-nilly go back to Albert Ou's room, and as soon as he entered, he heard Albert Ou's moaning.

"Ouch, that hurts."

"Okay, brother-in-law, don't pretend, it's me, my sister isn't here."

Albert Ou opened his eyes and sat up, "Why doesn't she come"

"Don't you have any idea why she's not coming? "Yarwen Tong also felt a little chagrined.

"How did you tell her, did you not make it clear to her ah how could she not come?"

Albert Ou seriously doubted that Yarwen Tong was even there.

"I told her what you told me, but my sister said she wasn't a doctor, and that it was no use coming, and that she was busy herself, and told me that I wouldn't have to go if you ever asked me to pass on a message again."

Yarwen Tong told Albert Ou one by one.

"It's not right,"

"How not right my sister is really mad at you this time, you'd better wait until you can get out of bed, go talk to her yourself, that's all I can help you with" Yarwen Tong said and walked straight out of the room.

"Hey, brat" Albert Ou lay down in frustration surprisingly even the bitter meat trick is not good anymore

It seems that Jasmine Tong is really angry this time, she has never encountered such a situation before.

By the end of the night all of Aie Valley was quiet and everyone was basically ready to go to sleep.

Albert Ou barely managed to hold himself up, after lying on the bed for so many days, it felt like his muscles were all screwed up, and if he didn't move around he felt like he was going to be useless.

He put his ear to the door and listened for movement outside, nothing came out, so he quietly opened the door and went upstairs.

There were still sounds in the attic, Jasmine Tong should still be awake, he carefully went up and hesitated for a long time before knocking on the door.

The door quickly opened, and once Jasmine Tong opened the door, she saw no expression on Albert Ou's face.

He's been lying to her today. She knew he was up to his old tricks again.

"Hey" Albert Ou grinned and didn't know what to say he was just about to lift his leg and go in when he noticed that Jasmine Tong didn't let the door open and didn't seem to want him to enter.

"Something wrong? San San is going to bed."

"Missed you," Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong with a playful smile.

"I'll go to bed if it's okay." Jasmine Tong started to prepare for the closing.

"Don't you have something to say, I didn't mess with you, you didn't even look at me, I'm hurt like this. Just know how to control your son."

In the last sentence, Albert Ou spoke with a very guilty conscience and a very low voice.

But Jasmine Tong heard it clearly.

Jasmine Tong's face paled and she just closed the door.

"Hey hey hey what does that mean? The door won't even let me in."

Albert Ou shouted at the door, and when he saw that Jasmine Tong didn't want to come to the door either, he went back to his room.

Jasmine Tong had just finished giving San San a bath, and San San was sitting on the bed, and the two of them could hear the conversation clearly.

"Mommy will blow your hair out so you can go to sleep." Jasmine Tong dried San San's hair with a hair dryer.

San San kept looking at Jasmine Tong, a child, though young, could detect that her parents were fighting.

The hairdryer was ready to be put away when she got out of bed, but suddenly there was an “oops” sound.

San San hurriedly ran off the bed and walked over to Jasmine Tong to look up at her.

This gesture made Jasmine Tong very happy, which meant that her son still had her in his heart.

“It was my sister who kicked Mummy, it’s not a problem, San San used to kick Mummy when she was in her tummy too, San San was so naughty at that time.”

Jasmine Tong found herself saying this as if there was light shining in San San’s eyes.

She immediately put the hairdryer away and carried San San back to bed.

“Would you like to say hello to your sister when she’s in Mommy’s tummy and Mommy is saying hello.”

San San hesitated for a long time before nodding silently.

Chapter 764

Jasmine Tong lay flat on the bed, letting San San’s small hand rest on her stomach.

Mother and son waited and waited, but nothing happened.

Sansan’s little eyes were inevitably lost, but he didn’t seem to want to give up and never moved his little hands away.

Jasmine Tong didn’t want to give up even though she saw her son was so stubborn, so mother and son kept waiting.

Sansan’s eyes were starting to get heavy already sleepy.

Jasmine Tong regretted that she shouldn’t have been in such a hurry.

“Sansan, my sister is probably asleep, so why don’t we say hi to her tomorrow”

As soon as Jasmine Tong’s voice trailed off, San San looked at Jasmine Tong with a start, as Jasmine Tong felt it too.

“She moved isn’t she can’t speak now and has to greet her brother in this way.”

Then it moved again immediately after.

“She loves her brother and can’t wait to hang out with him.”

San-San was experiencing this for the first time, and it was not the same thing as suddenly holding a child in front of him and telling him it was his brother.

San San had no such memories when there was Seven.

“Alright, your sister is going to bed, and so are you.”

San San gently touched a few of Jasmine Tong’s belly and then snuggled into a sweet sleep on Jasmine Tong’s side.

Jasmine Tong felt very relieved that San San didn’t have any nightmares this night, probably thinking about her sister in her dreams.

Albert Ou went back to his room, he hadn’t slept all night, he didn’t want to be in this stalemate with Jasmine Tong.

But couldn’t think of anything better to do.

The one in charge of delivering breakfast to Albert Ou in the morning was Muranyi, and Muranyi hadn’t missed Albert Ou in the past few days.

“You went to see Mandy last night.”

“No,” Albert Ou wouldn’t admit it.

“Don’t lie, I heard voices, Manny kicked you out,” Murray said with some laughter in his voice.

“Yes yes is it honorable that your son was kicked out by your daughter-in-law” Albert Ou straightened up and looked out the window.

“What are you getting mad at me for? You deserve it.”

“I deserved it, all right? Get out.”

Albert Ou was also tired of hearing her count these days.

“I say Ono, you used to be so thick-skinned, so you just die-hard and rely on her room won't you? Do I still need to teach you this?”

“Are you sick of it? Who's got the thick skin?”

“I don't care who's thick-skinned and who knows it in his own mind” Murray saw his son was this attitude, so he didn't want to pay attention to him, put his breakfast down and left the house.

After greeting his sister yesterday, San San seems to be doing better, and although he still hasn't spoken, he's ready to go out and play.

Occasionally, some smiles appear on their faces, but rarely.

Albert Ou stood in front of the window and saw Yarwen Tong playing with San San, he bit his teeth and went upstairs once again.

The door to the attic was open and Jasmine Tong was standing in front of the window seemingly looking out at San San as well.

Albert Ou crept in and gently embraced Jasmine Tong from behind.

“Jasmine,”

“Loosen up.” Jasmine Tong's tone was still very cold.

Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong's hand to turn her body around.

“Come on, it's over, isn't it? Don't be mad.”

“I told you to loosen up.” Jasmine Tong's expressionless face was still pale.

“Stop it.”

Jasmine Tong threw a direct hand Albert Ou stumbled backwards unprepared, the movement of a large tug on the chest wound.

He grinned and didn't say anything, "What the hell do you want me to do I wasn't able to do anything about it I put you in a dungeon and left you alone and you were happy"

In fact, Jasmine Tong also knew that there was definitely nothing that Albert Ou could do, but she just couldn't get over the hurdle in her heart.

The words he spoke to San-San were too heavy.

"Do you know that my son hasn't even said a word to me now that he's changed, just like he was before."

"He's still young, he just freaked out the other day, he'll be fine in a few days" Albert Ou didn't take it personally in the slightest.

Jasmine Tong raised her teary eyes, "Is that what a father should say? If it wasn't for the seriousness of what you said that day, San San wouldn't even be that repulsive to me as a mother"

Albert Ou raised his hand to wipe Jasmine Tong's tears, and Jasmine Tong just opened her hand.

"When I was in the dungeon, I never thought that you would actually trade your son for my life, you always used to think that San San was interrupting our world together, I thought you were just angry at best, but I never thought you could actually abandon him. And you said all those outrageous things to him, what about not wanting him, you could have not wanted him, I couldn't."

Albert Ou silently went to sit on the bed, he was a bit overwhelmed.

"Do you think my words are excessive, and your own words are not excessive? What do you mean you'd rather die in a dungeon, what about me if you die without the slightest consideration for my feelings?"

Jasmine Tong knows that Albert Ou fought so hard to save himself, but he says he'd rather die, and that hurts too.

"Then you shouldn't trade San-San for my life either I don't want my son for my life."

“Your life is my life my son’s life is my life too how do you want me to choose your life is worthless to Burt he could kill you at any time but San San won’t, San San has use value San San can stall for time and you can’t”

Jasmine Tong was completely stunned when she heard this, she didn’t know that Albert Ou was thinking this way.

“So then, what’s your plan,”

“What can I plan to do first to get you out of there and settled and then have a chance to save my son Butt wants to use San-San and it’s not like it’s going to kill him for a while I won’t save my own son?”

Jasmine Tong was once again stunned how to suddenly feel like she had ruined a big thing.

Albert Ou’s droopy eyes had something glistening in them, and he was sore when he recalled the circumstances of that day.

“Do you think I feel good because I said those words? It’s the first time I’ve seen my son need me so much and I can’t do anything.”

These days Albert Ou always dreamed about that day.

Jasmine Tong walked up to Albert Ou and hugged his head.

“It’s all over.”

“Hiss,” Albert Ou sucked in a breath of cold air.

Only then did Jasmine Tong notice that the clothes on Albert Ou’s chest had been dyed red at some point.

“It’s bleeding, why aren’t you talking?”

“You wouldn’t believe me if I told you anyway” Albert Ou smelled a little spoiled.

Jasmine Tong immediately told him to lie down while she went to get the medicine cabinet.

“Never mind, you don’t have to worry about it, just let Mom come over, you’re big enough to smell the medicine.”

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 765 - 767**

### Chapter 765

“This is fine, it’s not like it’s being used on me.”

Jasmine Tong opened the medical kit, let Albert Ou take off his clothes and lie flat on the bed, the wound is indeed ripped open, seeing this bloody wound Jasmine Tong is still a little distressed, eyes can’t help but red again.

“Why do you think your heart is so cruel to know I’m hurt like this for days and not come to see me.” Albert Ou was having a little tantrum like a child, “Do you not love me anymore.”

Jasmine Tong seriously on the medicine, “I am cruel I am cruel I also went to your room in the middle of the night to tuck you in, so grown up and kicked the quilt.”

Albert Ou had been on fire often kicking the blanket away in the middle of the night, and it used to be Jasmine Tong who used to tuck him in.

It is very humid in the middle of the night on the Aeolian side of the valley, and Albert Ou is already badly injured, so if he gets a cold again, it will be worse.

Angry is angry, but at the end of the day, they are a married couple, deeply in love.

“Really,”

“Fake” Jasmine Tong has nothing good to say.

Albert Ou reached out his hand ready to touch Jasmine Tong’s face, “I knew my wife wouldn’t leave me alone.”

“Don’t be touchy” Jasmine Tong immediately slapped the back of Albert Ou’s hand.

Albert Ou knows that Jasmine Tong’s anger hasn’t completely gone down yet, but now he doesn’t dare to make a fuss.



“Hiss nudge nudge, it hurts.”

“You deserve it.”

Jasmine Tong quickly medicated and wrapped the gauze around Albert Ou.

The two of them sat side by side on the bed, Albert Ou stretched out his arms to encircle Jasmine Tong in his arms, but Jasmine Tong just dodged it.

“Why? Let me hug you.”

“I’m telling you, my anger hasn’t gone away yet, and I know you have your own reasons for having to do it, but now that your son’s situation is also because of you, you have to find a way to get him back to before.”

“He’ll be fine in a few days.”

Jasmine Tong fiercely turned her head to stare hard at Albert Ou, and Albert Ou immediately made a motion to seal her mouth when she saw this lethal gaze.

“Unringing the bell still has to be tied, the words are your words, what I say to explain anything is useless, it is still up to you to untangle his knot, the son side can’t get better, don’t want me to forgive you.”

Jasmine Tong sort of gave Albert Ou an ultimatum.

It was hard to coax Jasmine Tong into a good mood, but he had to coax his son into a good mood.

“Do you hear me?”

“Hear, hear,”

The two men were talking when they suddenly noticed San San standing in the doorway.

Jasmine Tong gave Albert Ou a look and immediately beckoned towards San-San, “San-San, come here.”

San San took a wary glance at Albert Ou, who hadn’t been able to leave his room for the past few days, so San San hadn’t even seen Albert Ou.

“It’s okay, come here, you don’t know your daddy anymore.”

San San still didn’t move, so Jasmine Tong had to walk to the door and crouch down very laboriously.

“Sansan, Mummy knows that it scared you the other day, nothing that daddy said was true, everyone makes mistakes, but it’s good if they know they can be corrected ah, we have to give daddy a chance to correct it right?”

Jasmine Tong’s words were very soft, and she also believed that her son could understand them.

“San San has made mistakes before and both Mummy and Daddy have punished San San, but San San just has to change and both Daddy and Mummy love you just as much isn’t it now Daddy’s turn to make a mistake and do we have to treat you the same?”

Sitting on the bed Albert Ou couldn’t listen, “You don’t keep talking about making mistakes and mistakes, I just made a mistake, it’s hard to make me give my son the way”

“You shut up” Jasmine Tong turned her head just to snare.

Albert Ou no longer dared to speak.

Why is his woman so mean now? It’s not cute.

“Okay, three three,”

San San hesitated for a long time before nodding his head.

“Daddy has a lot to tell you, San San is a good boy, San San should listen carefully to what Daddy has to say, okay”

San San nodded once more.

“Then mummy’s out, mummy’s gone to make bread for San San, be good.”

Albert Ou slanted a glance at Jasmine Tong, talking to his son so gently and talking to himself is like taking gunpowder.

When did his status get so low?

When Jasmine Tong was about to leave, San San still held her leg, seemingly filled with hostility or fear towards Albert Ou.

“It’s going to be okay, Sansan, be brave and I’ll open the door, if daddy is mean to you just run out right now okay”

San San let go of Jasmine Tong’s leg, and Tong opened the door as she went out, looking at the two fathers and wondering if Albert Ou could handle it.

After Jasmine Tong left Albert Ou beckoned towards San San, “Stinker, come here.”

San San stood still.

Albert Ou slapped his thigh, “I can’t call you anymore can I?”

When San San heard this, he immediately prepared to run out, and O Zeno just started to run, in case Jasmine Tong finds out, he won’t be scolded to death.

He rushed to the door in three quick strides and closed it directly

However, I was in a hurry and went too fast, and I pulled the wound again.

He bent down on his knees with his chest covered, he had just been carrying it so hard in front of Jasmine Tong that it actually hurt.

San San couldn’t run away so he could only watch Albert Ou.

Albert Ou unbuttoned his shirt to find that the newly changed gauze was once again soaked in blood, and Sanzo was shocked to see a bright red on Albert Ou’s chest.

“Son of a bitch, you’re my nemesis, go get the med kit.”

Albert Ou pointed to the table, and Sanzo ran over to the table as she followed Albert Ou’s finger.

Albert Ou sat on the bed, and Sanzo brought the medicine cabinet over to Albert Ou’s hand.

“Untie the back for me.” Albert Ou took off his shirt and pointed to his back.

Under Albert Ou's direction, San San helped Albert Ou with this drugging process and successfully tied the gauze.

At this time, Albert Ou found that the bitter meat trick worked well for Jasmine Tong, but it also worked well for his own son.

The two suddenly fell silent after the medication was applied, and Sanji had no intention of running away, perhaps looking at the bloodied Albert Ou and worrying that he might die.

Albert Ou waited for the pain to ease and looked up at Sanzo, he reached out to touch his head, but Sanzo avoided it.

"Are you particularly afraid of me?"

San San didn't say anything not shaking or nodding his head just staring at Albert Ou.

Albert Ou has never coaxed two sons before, and now he's asked to coax his son, how is this possible?

He can't even take care of his own wife, let alone his son.

It's even more impossible for him to explain to his son in a low voice.

Chapter 766

The two men were at an impasse for a long time.

Albert Ou found two eggs on the table and pointed to ask San San to bring them over.

San San obediently went to the table and brought over two eggs, the leftovers from this morning's meal.

Albert Ou had Sanzo stand in front of him.

"Now you put your left hand behind your back and take your right hand out."

Sansan did as he was told.

Albert Ou placed an egg in San San's palm.

“No matter what happens, the left hand is not to be taken out and only the right hand is to be moved, understood?”

Sansan nodded his head in plausible understanding.

Suddenly Albert Ou tossed another egg towards him, “Next.”

San-San was obviously unprepared and dropped the egg in her hand to catch the other one, but the other egg was caught and the original one fell to the ground.

He looked down at the egg that had fallen to the floor at a loss for words.

Albert Ou lifted his chin and pointed to his hand and said, “This is me, the egg that fell on the floor is you, the egg you have in your hand right now is mommy and sister, do you understand what I mean?”

San San looked at his hand and then at the egg that had fallen on the floor.

Albert Ou sighed when he saw the blank look in his eyes.

“I knew you were an idiot how come I didn’t inherit such good genes from you.”

San San was even more overwhelmed.

“I want two eggs too, but sometimes I can only hold one egg, just like you can only hold this one in your hand now, and I have to give up the other egg to keep the one in my hand.”

Albert Ou removed the egg and pulled San San to him.

“Sansan, you are my son, if I could choose I would never give up on you, but sometimes fate doesn’t treat us that well, and when you grow up you will be faced with a lot of choices and you will need to give up a lot of things”

San San’s eyes were still blank.

“I didn’t choose Mummy and Sister because they were more important, but because they were more fragile and your Mummy and Sister could die in a dungeon at any moment, but you’re different, you’re my son, you’re a man.”

Albert Ou seemed to realize that what he was saying was a bit heavy, but he wasn't going to do it differently, and he felt that the sooner he knew that, the more important it would be.

"A man can only be strong enough to protect those he wants to protect, so you need to be strong enough to keep those around you from getting hurt."

The first thing you need to do is to get a good look at the product.

How come you're teaching your son?

But it seems as if San San didn't reject it.

"Daddy won't be with you forever, and neither will Mommy, sooner or later we're going to leave you, and then you're going to have to protect your younger siblings and maybe the woman you love."

Jasmine Tong listened outside the door really can not laugh and cry, how the more distant?

"But you don't have to be afraid, because it's still a long time, and Daddy will always teach you how to be strong."

Sanzo had been staring at Albert Ou without looking away, and he seemed to understand.

"I'm sure you understand, it's okay for you to blame me, it's even okay for you to hate me, I'd rather you hate me than be a loser who's always being protected but has no use for anyone else."

Albert Ou said a lot seeing San San didn't respond so he waved his hand, "Go bring me some water, I'm thirsty."

San San obeyed and ran to the table to bring the cups of water over.

For a long time there is no sound in the room, Jasmine Tong went back to see how his bread baked, and quietly went upstairs, but there was no sound.

She pushed the door open and found the father and son asleep.

Albert Ou was lying on her bed thing, and Sanzo was sleeping on his side, which was a very harmonious picture.

Jasmine Tong let out a deep breath, then it seemed like Albert Ou's words should have worked.

The two fathers woke up in the afternoon, and after waking up Albert Ou started taking credit towards Jasmine Tong in the room.

"I've got it all covered."

"Yeah? I don't think San-San has changed much."

"You don't believe me San San, go get me an apple."

Sanzo rubbed her sleepy eyes and rolled out of bed so she went to the table to get an apple and handed it to Albert Ou.

Albert Ou took the apple and dangled it in front of Jasmine Tong, "You see, I speak especially well and you don't even speak so well."

"Are you sure it's not because your son is distressed that you're hurt?"

"Well that's only a small aspect of it, but more importantly he listened to what I said and admired me and respected me and obeyed me."

"Heh heh heh" Jasmine Tong really didn't want to talk more with him this man has always been so arrogant.

But it looked like even though Sanzo wasn't talking, he wasn't as hostile to Albert Ou as he was before.

Jasmine Tong didn't want to bother with this, and perhaps that was all that could be done, and the misunderstanding couldn't be cleared up overnight.

In the evening, Albert Ou came to the attic with a pillow in his arms, Jasmine Tong had just finished bathing San San and was ready to sleep, and it was very strange to see Albert Ou coming over with a pillow in his arms.

"What are you doing?"

"Come here and sleep. Didn't we all make up" Albert Ou threw his pillow towards the bed.

"There's no place for you here, the bed is so small" Jasmine Tong took San San to the bed.

“Then you go to my room.”

“What about San-San? You can’t fit the three of us in your bed.”

“That,”

Albert Ou made a mistake, his bed can only sleep two people, adding a child will definitely not work, not to mention, Jasmine Tong’s belly is big and he is also injured.

Letting San San sleep on her own like this, Albert Ou doesn’t dare to say, in case he provokes Jasmine Tong he won’t be able to take the blame.

“So, are we going to sleep in our own bed?”

“Or what,” Tong shrugged her shoulders.

“That’s no good. We’ve been sleeping apart for days. I don’t agree.”

Jasmine Tong pulled out a futon from the cupboard, “Then why don’t you hit the floor?”

“Look at me, I’m hurt and you’re making me hit the floor.”

Jasmine Tong pointed to her stomach, “Or I’ll hit the floor.”

“That’s no good, not with your belly pumped, but you can’t bear to let me sleep on the floor with a wounded man.”

“No one made you sleep on the floor, you had to come over yourself” Jasmine Tong gave Albert Ou a blank look.

Albert Ou was in a hurry to jump, but there was nothing he could do about it, and this little guy San San got right under the covers.

He watched him take over the nest, but he didn’t dare say a word.

“Well, I’ll sleep on the floor” Albert Ou’s elongated tone had a bleakness to it.

Jasmine Tong had spread out the bedding on the floor for Albert Ou, and he actually laid down.

It’s not much better than sleeping apart.



## Chapter 767

Jasmine Tong also didn't think that a family of three would still have the opportunity to squeeze into the attic, or rather a family of four.

Albert Ou woke up in the middle of the night to squeeze into bed, but it looked like he couldn't really squeeze in, so he had to stop.

He tossed and turned and couldn't fall asleep until it was almost dawn when he finally couldn't stand the onslaught of sleepiness.

Jasmine Tong was awakened in the morning by a chill, and when she felt that San San on her side seemed to be squeezing into her blanket, she didn't move and continued to close her eyes.

San San got underneath Jasmine Tong's blanket and gently stroked Jasmine Tong's belly.

"Sister be good and don't kick Mommy, Mommy will be in pain."

Although the sound wasn't very clear through the blanket, Jasmine Tong still heard what San San said, and at that moment, she closed her eyes tightly to prevent her tears from falling.

San San finished all this and gently came out from under the covers, as if afraid that Jasmine Tong would find out and even subconsciously looked at Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong didn't hold back, a tear flowed down the corner of her eye.

"Mmmm Mommy is not having a nightmare" San San leaned over and wiped the tears from the corners of Jasmine Tong's eyes with her fingers before gently kissing Jasmine Tong on the cheek before returning to her blanket.

Jasmine Tong continued to pretend to be asleep, but the surface was already tumultuous on the inside.

Her son.

Awesome.

In the morning Jasmine woke up as if nothing had happened this morning.

Muranyi came to talk to Jasmine Tong and Jasmine Tong, because Jasmine Tong this belly is getting bigger and bigger every day, it is becoming more and more inconvenient, the injuries on Albert Ou's body will not be good for a while, plus the state of San San now

That's why Muranyi felt that it would be best for the three of them to stay here for a while, preferably returning together after Jasmine Tong had given birth.

Jasmine Tong didn't refuse after all it was no way out.

It's such a nice environment for nursing a baby as well as healing, and it will help San San's recovery.

But if they continue to live here, they'll have a problem. The three of them will have to squeeze into the same room.

It's torture for Albert Ou.

In the evening, Jasmine Tong prepared to take San San to take a bath as usual, San San started to play crazy with Yarwen Tong again in the past few days, the whole day down is a mud.

"Little mud monkey, you're about to get dirty" Jasmine Tong teased San San with a grin as she undressed San San.

Albert Ou's injuries were slowly recovering, and he went to his parents' room to prepare for a discussion with them, after all, their room was the largest.

As soon as I pushed the door in, I saw something remarkable.

Osei picked up a pillow and threw it at Albert Ou, but luckily it hadn't started yet.

"Stinker, don't you know how to knock?"

Albert Ou's heart felt like a thousand insects were biting, he had been abstaining from sex for so long that even he couldn't count.

"Would you two please consider your son's feelings."

"Get out,"

Albert Ou had to close the door, it seemed that this matter could only be discussed tomorrow, then why not go to Yarwen Tong, Yarwen Tong might be able to convince San San to sleep with him.

“I said little Lei,”

As soon as Albert Ou entered, he saw Yarwen Tong and Daisy hugging each other, and the two of them were entwined in a kiss.

Hearing the voice Yarwen Tong and Daisy immediately separated from each other.

Albert Ou’s an eye-opener, isn’t he?

“You two are developing quite quickly.”

“Brother-in-law, why don’t you knock on the door even when you enter” Yarwen Tong was starting to have a problem with his brother-in-law.

“Lei, I said forget it, so I won’t spoil it for you.”

Albert Ou went straight out and closed the door, there were only a few rooms in total each room was so happy, only he was

He returned to the attic very unhappily and saw Jasmine Tong preparing to take San San to the shower.

“You still have to give him a bath.”

“If I don’t wash him, who will?” Jasmine Tong thought the question was ridiculous.

Albert Ou immediately walked over as if he was going to teach a lesson, “I’m going to have to talk to you about this ah, San San is a boy, is it appropriate for you, a woman, to always bathe him?”

“I’m a woman, but I’m also his mother.”

“He’s three years old, he’s already gender conscious and you’re giving him a bath. Do you know how that affects his adolescent sex education?”

Albert Ou speaks in strips.

“Puberty hahaha, your son is only three years old, he’s far from puberty.”

“That’s sexual initiation you didn’t take him to kindergarten you have no say in the kindergarten bathrooms are separated into male and female, do you know people teachers teach for nothing”

“So what do you say?”

“I’ll wash him and I’ll give him a gender education.”

Albert Ou wouldn’t let Jasmine Tong and this kid always get so close to each other, and bathing is something that only he, the old man, can treat.

“You alright then, watch your injuries, don’t touch the water.” Jasmine Tong also felt that Albert Ou had a point, so she handed him the bath towel and pajamas.

Albert Ou actually took Sanzo to the bathroom.

The bathtub was well stocked and hot and comfortable.

“Panties off, get in” said Albert Ou as he rolled up his sleeves.

San San, however, stood still.

“How come your mommy can look at it and I can’t I’m telling you, we’re both men, men can look at each other, but not for women, you know your mommy is a woman too.”

Albert Ou took a small stool and sat next to the tub, and San San stripped naked and got into the tub.

“Boy, a man’s elephant is the most important thing to a man, it determines whether you can be happy in the rest of your life, it’s not something you can show to a woman, it’s something you can only show to a man just like you, and no, your future wife.”

Albert Ou thought about it and went on to add, “There are still doctors, but Daddy hopes you never have to go to the doctor for the elephant, and don’t worry, my son won’t have any trouble with that.”

The first time I heard this, I was laughing at the door.

This man still likes to talk nonsense.

San San suddenly laughed out loud at this time.

“What are you laughing at? Do you think I’m lying to you? If you don’t believe me, ask mommy.”

Jasmine Tong, standing outside the bathroom, made a big red face and she coughed.

“Don’t be a prude. Be a prude.”

“Why are you still eavesdropping? Go, go, go. Don’t eavesdrop on a conversation between men.”

Albert Ou turned his head again to look at Sansan and lowered his voice, “This is a conversation between us men, a secret between us men that your mommy can’t know about.”

The whole bathing process was very harmonious, Jasmine Tong did not hear any discordant sounds, feeling that this father-son relationship is also getting better and better.

But speaking of the son’s future wife, their future daughter-in-law, I wonder what kind of girl she’ll be in the future

Jasmine Tong hoped that day would come later.

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 768 - 770**

Chapter 768

Albert Ou’s injuries are slowly getting better and he’s becoming more and more restless.

Exactly he had really been at peace for too long, and this heart was already getting restless.

Jasmine Tong's belly had grown so big that Auntie Xu, Aiku's doctor, told her to try to keep sleeping on her left side, and she kept doing so.

This night Albert Ou got up in the middle of the night, Jasmine Tong has been on her side also made some space in the bed, Albert Ou on his side just can lie up.

San San slept soundly.

Albert Ou went straight to bed and patted Jasmine Tong's buttocks, and Jasmine Tong woke up to look at him.

"What are you doing now?"

"Cuddle you to sleep."

Jasmine Tong moved her body Albert Ou held her in his arms, but how can a man who has been abstinent for almost half a year be satisfied with a hug?

Albert Ou's hand started to get restless, so Jasmine Tong figured out what he was going to do and just grabbed his hand.

"Stop it and behave yourself."

Albert Ou's breathing, however, began to get heavy, and he lowered his voice, "Didn't the doctor say it was okay to room together for a while?"

Jasmine Tong also knew the torment that Albert Ou endured pointing to San San, "San San is asleep."

"It's not a problem, we'll just be gentle and not wake him up."

As he said Albert Ou went to unbutton Jasmine Tong's pajamas.

Jasmine Tong hurriedly grabbed Albert Ou's hand, "If you keep making a scene, I'll kick you ah."

"Why are you such a cruel woman you count the days how long it's been since you've let me touch you."

Jasmine Tong's pajamas were about to be untied all by Albert Ou, and Jasmine Tong stretched out a foot and kicked Albert Ou right off the bed.

Albert Ou fell right under the bed.

“You’re really kicking, you” Albert Ou was not very nice, he just rolled over and went back to sleep

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at Albert Ou, who has been kicked out of bed by herself.

So far away.

“Angry,” Jasmine Tong whispered calling to Albert Ou.

“No” Albert Ou was obviously just angry.

“stingy dead” Jasmine Tong lay down also continue to sleep, how this man has no sense of proportion, the child is still next to it

Perhaps it was because tonight’s plan didn’t work out, so that Albert Ou was in a constant state of exasperation the next day, and even ignored Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong also noticed Albert Ou’s displeasure, but what could she do about it?

At night Yarwen Tong was ready to take San San to catch fireflies, and Jasmine Tong immediately called out to Yarwen Tong.

“Something wrong, sis?”

Jasmine Tong looked a bit formal and embarrassed, “That you’re taking San San to catch fireflies tonight, come back later.”

“Be back later.”

Didn’t you always tell him to come home early?

“Uh you guys go farther away and then play a little more, and what if Sansan gets sleepy, you take him back to your room and go to sleep first.”

Yarwen Tong probably guessed it from Jasmine Tong’s slightly shy expression.

“Oh sister, you’re going with brother-in-law tonight.”

“f\*ck you,”

“Don’t worry, I understand, I’m an adult too, don’t worry, I’ll let Sansan sleep with me today.”Yarwen Tong patted himself on the chest.

Only then did Jasmine Tong let out a sigh of relief, then went upstairs and kept waiting and waiting in her room, but Albert Ou was late in returning.

Normally he’d go out occasionally for a visit or something, but he’d always come back early, and today, I don’t know what was going on, he never came back.

It wasn’t until almost ten o’clock when he finally returned, but Albert Ou was actually pouting.

Once he returned to find Jasmine Tong alone in the room, San San wondered where he had run off to.

“Where’s San-San?”

“He’s sleeping with Leigh tonight.”

Albert Ou came to his feet at this, but since he had been gambling with Jasmine Tong all day, it was not good to ease up all of a sudden, and he held a smile as he walked up to Jasmine Tong.

“What did you want with him?”

“What can I do” Jasmine Tong’s eyes fluttered.

Albert Ou couldn’t help but laugh out loud just as he was about to go to hug Jasmine Tong when he noticed that their stomachs were between them.

Jasmine Tong puffed out a laugh, “I forgot there’s a little one here, but I can’t branch out on this one.”

Albert Ou turned Jasmine Tong’s body around and hugged her from behind.

“It’s all we can do for the two of us to cuddle now.”

They’d forgotten when the last time they’d hugged, and with a child two people always had to make sacrifices.



“Just wait until the baby is born.”

Albert Ou buried his head between Jasmine Tong’s neck and greedily breathed in the smell of her body.

“I’d forgotten what you smell like.”

Jasmine Tong reached out her hand to caress Albert Ou’s face, “What could I smell like?”

Albert Ou kissed Jasmine Tong’s neck at once, “I have to remember the taste.”

“Honey, do you blame me?”

“Grudge.”

Jasmine Tong trailed off Ben thought Albert Ou would begrudge it and say he wouldn’t complain.

“What about it?”

“That’s something to ask yourself, make it up to me later.”

“But with an extra baby, you’re going to part with my love again, how can I make it up to you,” said Jasmine Tong, deliberately joking.

“That’s your own business don’t ask me.” Albert Ou is obviously a bit wimpy, he’s not going to think about the future, but let’s take her down now anyway

The temperature in the room began to slowly rise, and the breathing in the room became heavier and heavier, eventually blending in with the heartbeat.

“San San, don’t go” came Yarwen Tong’s voice from outside the door.

As soon as the words were out of my mouth, I heard a banging sound and the door opened.

San San walked in carrying a small pocket, Albert Ou and Jasmine Tong immediately separated as a matter of reflex, luckily they hadn’t reached the point of undressing.

But also already with the deep kiss both of them are flushed.

Yarwen Tong also looked embarrassed as he stood in the doorway covering his eyes, then smiled towards Jasmine Tong, "He insisted on bringing back the fireflies, I can't help it"

Jasmine Tong thought it's all over. A storm is coming.

He was already upset last night, and now he's even worse.

Sanzo stood in the room with a small pocket with fireflies in it, looking at Albert Ou and then at Jasmine Tong, who had no idea what was going on, only that his dad and mommy's faces were red.

Are you sick?

"Sister, brother-in-law, then I'll go back to sleep first ah" Yarwen Tong scattered his legs and ran.

The first thing that I want to do is to get rid of the old man, but I'm not going to do it.

It's over.

Chapter 769

"Honey, that son he actually is too" Jasmine Tong also didn't know how to explain this matter.

Albert Ou's face was livid, but it suddenly turned dark, and Jasmine Tong even suspected that her eyes were hallucinating.

"Bring it over here and show it to me." Albert Ou held out his hand towards San San.

San San obediently took the firefly and handed it to Albert Ou, who picked it up and looked at it.

"Nice, but your mommy can't have light at night, so let's put it in the bathroom so you won't be afraid to get up and go to the bathroom at night."

This pleasant voice.

Why does Jasmine Tong feel that this man in front of her is not her husband?

Albert Ou and San San hung the fireflies in the bathroom together, and when the lights were turned off, the fireflies glowed faintly and dreamily, and San San smiled at the fireflies.

Albert Ou was still lying alone on the floor when he slept, and Jasmine Tong felt very sorry for Albert Ou, so she crept out of the bed and lay on Albert Ou's side.

"You're not mad at me,"

"I'm not angry, I'm used to it." Albert Ou sighed grudgingly.

Jasmine Tong felt both funny and a little sad, "Compromised you, hubby or we'll move a little lighter, just don't wake San San up."

Albert Ou suddenly came in the mood to lean into Jasmine Tong's ear, "I thought of a good place."

"What a great place."

"Firefly Wild."

"This bold proposal still makes Jasmine Tong a bit overwhelmed.

"No, who's going to be out in the middle of the night, I'll go to that blanket and put it on you."

Albert Ou really took Jasmine Tong to the wilderness where fireflies were flying all over the sky, but luckily it was summer, so it wouldn't be cold outside.

So this evening they did something they hadn't done in a long time in this romantic nature.

Later Jasmine Tong didn't know what Albert Ou and San San had said, but San San even slept alone in the attic, allowing Jasmine Tong and Albert Ou to sleep back in Albert Ou's original bedroom.

Jasmine asked San San several times if she would be upset, but San San smiled and shook her head, as if she was happy to do so.

When Jasmine Tong asks what Albert Ou and San San actually said, Albert Ou winks and says it's a man's secret.

Since San San alone seemed to be sleeping well, Jasmine Tong didn't dwell on the issue any further.

After sleeping in a separate room, it's beautiful for Albert Ou, but after all, Jasmine Tong is pregnant, he wouldn't dare to make too much of a fuss, and has been counting the time and day with his fingers crossed.

By the time Tong's pregnancy was in its later stages, he was back to his abstinence.

The days seem to go by very quickly in the Aie Valley, the birds and flowers and the pleasant air are indeed perfect for living here.

In the blink of an eye Jasmine Tong was due to give birth, and with her due date fast approaching, the whole family seemed to be nervous.

Auntie Xu, the doctor who delivered Jasmine Tong, repeatedly reminded her of the precautions she should take when there is a labor signal.

But as a result, the due date has passed, and Jasmine Tong's stomach still hasn't moved.

After examining Jasmine Tong, Aunt Xu also frowned.

"Manny, it's been a week since this due date, and even though two weeks before and after is normal, we don't have a hospital here, I'm worried."

Although Auntie Hsu was a very professional obstetrician and gynecologist, the medical conditions in Aiku-ri were really limited, and she was the only one who was worried.

"The date seems to be pretty accurate the last time I had a baby, and I don't know what's going on this time." Jasmine Tong touched her round belly and also got a little worried.

"So what now? Is there any way to get the baby out now" Albert Ou asked.

"Well, you'll have to go home maybe tonight, and if there's still no movement after tonight, I'm going to have to give you an oxytocin shot tomorrow."

"Well, that's the only way to do it."

Albert Ou helped Jasmine Tong back home.

In the evening lying in bed Albert Ou touched Jasmine Tong's belly, "I said baby, do you come out in the end ah how do you not come out not out tomorrow will give you an injection."

"What to give her an injection, is to give me an injection, okay" Jasmine Tong gushed.

Albert Ou said as he touched Jasmine Tong's stomach, "I'm just scaring her."

"Turning back makes you even less scared to come out." Jasmine Tong patted the back of Albert Ou's hand, "Go to sleep, I'm sleepy."

Albert Ou touched Jasmine Tong's belly again and the two of them went to sleep.

It was night, and the quiet was a little drifting.

Jasmine Tong opened her eyes when she felt the change in her body, and for a moment she didn't know if she was dreaming or real.

When Albert Ou rolled over, he suddenly felt that something wasn't quite right either, Jasmine Tong had been sleeping lightly every night since he was nearing his due date.

He touched the underside of Jasmine Tong's buttocks, "Jasmine, why are you still wetting the bed when you're such an adult"

Jasmine Tong literally collapsed at Albert Ou's words, and she realized that this wasn't a dream, this was real.

"What bedwetting, I broke my water."

"What broke the water?"

Usually when Jasmine Tong talks to Auntie Xu about having a baby, he's mostly in a daze.

"The amniotic fluid broke I'm about to give birth, Auntie Xu said the amniotic fluid broke to lie flat, go call her," Jasmine Tong urged.

The last time she was pregnant with a baby her consciousness was basically sleepwalking and she couldn't even remember much of it, causing her to panic now.

As soon as he heard that Jasmine Tong was going to give birth, Albert Ou immediately got up and casually put on some clothes, and ran downstairs with no time to put on his shoes.

Now it doesn't matter if it wakes everyone up.

The pain started to hit after the amniotic fluid broke, Jasmine Tong lay alone on the bed and even despaired, she shouldn't have asked Albert Ou to call Auntie Xu, she should have asked Albert Ou to stay with her.

A short while later Albert Ou pushed open the door and ran back.

"What brings you back?"

"I let Lei go, he ran fast how are you doing."

Jasmine Tong raised his eyes to look at Albert Ou, he didn't go did he just go up a downstairs a floor how also run a brain sweat.

"My stomach hurts."

Albert Ou proved to be very wise, Yarwen Raymond quickly, and Auntie Xu quickly brought the necessary things and ran over to check on Jasmine Tong's condition.

"Mandy, I'm going to give you the oxytocin now, this baby has to be born."

The pain came quickly when the labor shot was given.

Jasmine Tong gripped Albert Ou's hand tightly in pain, beads of sweat sliding down her face.

"Do you have any painkillers? Don't just give me a shot for labor."

Chapter 770

Auntie Xu also smiled helplessly, "There is such technology in the hospital now, but I can't grasp the proportion of this technology, so I'd better not use it indiscriminately."

"I I can do it,"

All the people in the family were up, and Molanyi also started to give Aunt Xu a hand job, so naturally the men couldn't enter the room, and Yarwen Tong and Ou Sheng were guarding outside.

Albert Ou was in the room with Jasmine Tong.

"Manny, none of us can help you with this kind of thing, you have to work on your own."

Albert Ou wiped the sweat off Jasmine Tong's face with a tissue, and from time to time, he also used his arms to wipe the sweat on his own face, and the big man who didn't need to exert himself looked like he was sweating more than Jasmine Tong.

"Jasmine, come on,"

Sansan, who was woken up, also ran down from the attic, and he was just about to enter when Yarwen Tong picked him up.

"Why did you run down here your mommy is giving you a little sister it little sister is going to be born tonight, you be good and go back upstairs, you can see your sister when you wake up."

Just at this time a scream from Jasmine Tong suddenly came from the room.

"Oh that hurts."

San San immediately pointed to the room.

Yarwen Tong didn't know how to explain to a small child.

"Sansan, it's hard for Mommy to have a little sister, and it hurts when she has you like this, so you should go upstairs now." Yarwen Tong was ready to carry San San back, but San San refused to die.

Ou Sheng also said, "San San is obedient, you can see your sister tomorrow."

But San San shook her head and struggled to get down from Yarwen Tong's arms to stand in the doorway.

"Mommy, come on," San San shouted inside as she pounded on the door.

Yarwen Tong and Ou Sheng were both shocked, knowing that since the last incident, San San hadn't spoken for almost half a year.

Jasmine Tong inside naturally heard it too.

Jasmine Tong cried tears of relief as she gripped Albert Ou's arm with all her strength.

With a baby's cry, the little baby was finally born.

Jasmine Tong was too tired this evening, Auntie Xu finished the final treatment, and Jasmine Tong fell weakly asleep.

It was the morning of the next day when she woke up again, and the first thing she saw when she woke up and opened her eyes was Albert Ou.

"Jasmine, you're awake" Albert Ou was not happy, he was on edge all night.

Although her face was a little waxy, Jasmine Tong still smiled brightly.

"Where's the baby?"

"It's upstairs, cried and cried all the time, afraid she's facing you, San San must have his sister in his room, it's up in the attic now, thirsty want something to eat"

As I was saying Murray pushed through the door.

"Jasmine Tong woke up that's good, have something to eat, Auntie Xu prepared it especially for you, she's tired all night now back home, she'll probably come over again in a little while."

Albert Ou helped Jasmine Tong straighten up.

"Have something to eat and you're about to get out of bed for a walk, your Aunt Hsu specifically explained."

"How do you go so weak" Albert Ou immediately protested.

"What do you know pregnant women are like this after giving birth loss you've already been a father once" Murray immediately counted off, "go upstairs and check on your baby girl, those guys can't even change diapers"



There were only a few people in the family, and Muranyi had to be busy taking care of Jasmine Tong, the rest were all men, basically none of them were useful.

Albert Ou, however, was immediately on fire, “My father wouldn’t?”

Murray shrugged his shoulders with a grunt, “Do you think he might?”

“No wonder I haven’t been close to him since I was a kid turns out he hasn’t even changed my diaper yet.”

Naturally, Albert Ou doesn’t want to leave Jasmine Tong, but his own daughter has to be in charge.

“Okay, okay, you don’t have so much nonsense go ahead and make arrangements to come down early to accompany Manny”

Albert Ou looked at Jasmine Tong sadly and left to go upstairs.

Murray brought the bowl to Jasmine Tong and sighed first.

Jasmine Tong sensed that Muranyi was deliberately trying to detach Albert Ou.

“Mom, what are you sighing about” Jasmine Tong took a sip of soup.

“Mandy, you know how last night Nao stayed by your side, not daring to blink his eyes, he was sweating all the time, and I laughed at him, how it looked rather like he was having a baby.”

Jasmine Tong purses her lips and smiles bitterly, she knows what Albert Ou is up to, he’s probably worried that he won’t wake up

He still gets scared and panics.

“Mandy, I know you’re a good boy and you love Ono, but I’m a mother who also feels sorry for my son, and it’s the first time I’ve seen Ono so nervous, he really loves you.”

Jasmine Tong draped her eyes and smiled, “I know, Mom, don’t worry, I know I was too wilful, I must have this child, otherwise I wouldn’t have pulled out so many things, don’t worry, I won’t be wilful in the future.”

Hearing Jasmine Tong say that, Muranyi was also doubly pleased.

“Mom knew you were a sensible child, and to think that Mom also had a lot of differences with your father after she had Ono, women with children will always more or less ignore the men around them, you just need to understand.”

Of course Jasmine Tong knows that since she had San San, her attention has been diverted away from Albert Ou since she got pregnant, then she had Xiao Qi, and then she was preparing to have a daughter.

It was true that she owed Albert Ou much, much more these past few years.

“Mom, I know what to do from now on.”

“Mom reassured, Mom how will not be reassured it Well, finish the meal, I’ll help you walk down the ground, want daughter it this birth on a glance do not even know whether to see it clearly”

When Jasmine Tong was in better shape, she went upstairs.

In the small crib, the tiny pink baby was lying on the bed.

“Shh, my sister is asleep.” San San immediately boomed his whole life towards the crowd.

Yarwen Tong’s uncle is also very helpless ah.

“He’s taken over my niece and basically no one else is allowed near her.”

Jasmine Tong came over and San San hurriedly made her way over,  
“Mommy.”

No one said anything about the matter of San San suddenly being able to talk, worried that San San might have some mental baggage, and simply everyone just assumed that it would be natural.

Looking at her precious daughter Jasmine Tong revealed a satisfied smile.

“We haven’t named the baby yet” Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou.

Such a thing as choosing a name gave Albert Ou a huge headache, thinking that San San had been named for a long, long time, and still didn't even have an official name.

"Mommy, I'm going to name my sister." San San suddenly patted Jasmine Tong's arm.

"Well, what would you say to call your sister?"