

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 786 - 800

Chapter 786

One wave is not yet over, another wave is rising.

Albert Ou's head is really spinning.

He had to call the doctor to tell him to go back to see Seven first, then he rushed off to the school in a hurry.

San San was in big trouble this time, beating up a fellow classmate, and the other guy was so badly injured that his head was bleeding and he was taken to the hospital, where he was said to have a concussion.

The other side knew the origin of Albert Ou, and knew that San San had already changed schools once, and the other schools didn't even dare to accept it, so they knew that the Ou family didn't dare to cause trouble easily, so they became even more brazen.

It's the first time Albert Ou's been so frustrated.

The compensation offered by the other side was also huge, and although it was simply hair-raising for Albert Ou, the matter was indeed too suffocating.

He also had to repeatedly tell the principal that this would not happen again in the future.

On the way home with San San, Albert Ou's face was literally darker than the bottom of a black pot, and he didn't say a word to San San.

Sanzo sighed slowly, knowing his fate back home, and took it upon himself to do so.

As soon as he returned home, Albert Ou took San San to his room and beat him up.

Until the maid came running and knocked on the door, "Sir, the young master's condition is very serious, you should go and take a look at him quickly."

Albert Ou dropped the belt in his hand and pointed at San San and snapped, "Stand still for me, if you dare to move a bit, I can't beat you."

After teaching San-San, Albert Ou hurried to see Seven, who was indeed in bad shape and had now turned into a mild case of pneumonia, and had to go to the hospital immediately.

Albert Ou took Seven to the hospital again without stopping, and Seven's crying and tearing her heart out kept asking for Mommy, giving Albert Ou a headache.

It took two tranquilizers to stabilize Seven, and he was only a little better when he fell asleep.

Seven was in the hospital for three consecutive days of fluids, so that the situation was stable and no more fever, Albert Ou had spent the three most torturous days of his life in the hospital and had barely closed his eyes for three days.

It so happened that this side of the Dark Empire was busy again, and after Seven had been transferred home from the hospital, he couldn't afford to rest and had to rush to the office to deal with many things.

He also felt that he hadn't taken care of Nine-Nine for many days, so he had to take Nine-Nine with him.

The company's affairs worked overtime for two days in a row, and these two days Ninety-nine has been Zhong Yan's care in the company.

Two days later, Albert Ou was finally able to slow down, his eyes were bloodshot, his dark circles were even worse, and to top it off, he was light-headed and felt light-headed.

After coming out of the conference room, Russel Cheng followed behind Albert Ou.

"Mr. Ou, you've been too tired the last few days, take a break."

"Rest you see I have time to rest now Seven isn't well enough to be complete, and 1999 is still in the office."

Russel Cheng also appreciated Albert Ou's difficulty, "Why don't you call your wife and have her come back?"

"Tell me more." Albert Ou went back into the office.

These days he is experiencing Jasmine Tong's difficulties, thinking that it was always Jasmine Tong who took care of the three children's diet and upkeep, including his own.

She's going out for a few days, so let her go out for a few days.

Albert Ou is also profoundly aware that he really can't do without Jasmine Tong.

"Daddy" Nine-nine jumped right over to Albert Ou when she saw him return.

"Ninety-nine, have you been naughty" Albert Ou saw his daughter finally smile.

"No, Miss 999 is very good." Zhong Yan hastily snapped to reply.

"Hard work." As usual, Albert Ou was polite and thanked Zhong Yan.

"Ou where the words, it's all due well, then I'll go back to the office first, bye bye" Zhong Yan waved his hand towards the 99.

Albert Ou was ready to go home with 1999, and the two of them got into the car to go home.

Ninjou snuggled up to Albert Ou's side, "Daddy, I want to tell you something."

"Well, you say."

"Let's change Mommy, shall we?" ninety-nine looked innocently at Albert Ou.

Albert Ou was a little appalled when he heard this, he didn't know why 1999 suddenly came out of nowhere, at first he thought that 1999 was a child's word.

"Why did you replace Mommy?"

"Mommy's not nice at all, she's not pretty, she's not sweet, and she's so mean, and she won't let me do this or eat that, she's not nice to me at all."

Jijiu pouted her little mouth obviously this was full of opinions about Jasmine Tong.

Albert Ou also knew that Jasmine Tong was a little strict with Nine-Nine at times, but had no idea that children could have so much on their minds.

“Do you think Mommy is bad for you?”

“Yeah mommy treats daddy badly too, mommy is always mad at daddy ah look how nice Auntie Zhong is, I like Auntie Zhong, she’s pretty and treats me well, how about letting Auntie Zhong be my mommy”

Jijiu looked at Albert Ou with an expectant face, usually no matter what she asked for, Albert Ou would agree to her, so she took it for granted that Albert Ou would definitely agree to her request for a new mommy.

Albert Ou’s face instantly fell, and he did not speak.

Ninjou waited for an answer, so he pulled Albert Ou’s sleeve, “Daddy, is it good or not?”

“Sit tight, didn’t I tell you not to move around in the car.”

Jiu Jiu was shocked by the sudden rebuke and hastily sat back down not daring to speak again.

The first thing Albert Ou did when he got home, he couldn’t be bothered to eat, so he brought 1999 to his room.

Albert Ou moved a chair and sat down, 99 could only stand, 99 just wanted to climb on Albert Ou’s lap and pamper her, Albert Ou pulled her down and made her stand.

“Don’t move. Stand up straight.”

Jiu Jiu had only ever seen Albert Ou reprimand her brother like this before, and had never reprimanded herself like this before.

“Ninety-nine, are you trying to replace Mummy”

Nine nodded his head hesitantly for a moment, just very slightly.

“Is Mommy something you can just replace when you say you can? You’re getting really lawless.”

Until this moment, Albert Ou finally realized that Jasmine Tong had always said that he was too spoiled with Nine-Nine and would spoil her sooner or later, but it wasn’t alarmist at all, nor was it true that Jasmine Tong was flying jealous.

“Daddy, don’t you love me anymore?” ninety-nine immediately launched into a crying campaign of her own, opening her arms for a hug from Albert Ou.

Albert Ou immediately took her hand down, “No crying I won’t hug you first of all I’ll tell you, 99, I’m training you, not because I don’t love you anymore but because I love you too much to let you make a mistake”

Ninjou sniffled and cried carefully.

“Do you have any idea how hard it was for Mommy when you were still in Mommy’s tummy.”

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Ninjou sobbed as he looked at Albert Ou and could only listen quietly.

“Your brother didn’t even make mommy suffer so much only you throw up every day, lost ten pounds throughout the pre-pregnancy and even more pain when you were born, all because of you.”

“Ninety-nine listened to these seemingly unintelligible words.

“And when you were little and sick, which time wasn’t mommy with you, you didn’t eat or drink just kept holding you and guarding you, every time you got sick, mommy had to lose a few pounds and you even tried to replace mommy, you really disappointed me.”

It was the first time Ninjou had faced Albert Ou like this, her old dad was always smiling at her, and now she was suddenly very scared.

“Other aunts are young and pretty, and that’s because other aunts haven’t had children and don’t have children to take care of without you before, and Mommy is younger and prettier than any aunt just to take care of you.”

“Do you think other aunts are being nice to you by giving you a few candy bars and taking you out for a few tasty treats? Nine-nine, when you get older you’ll see who’s really nice to you.”

“Your mommy was right, I just spoiled you too much, Nine-Nine.”

There was another knock at the door, “Sir, the young master is refusing to eat again, he seems to have a bit of diarrhea.”

That was the last thing Albert Ou wanted to hear.

“Ninety-nine, remember, Mummy is the best person in the world for you, there is no one you can’t understand, you can even dislike Mummy, but you have to respect her just because she is the one who brought you into this world think about it yourself”

Albert Ou said his last words and hurried out to visit Seven.

Jiukou was standing in the room a little overwhelmed, Albert Ou had really scared her today.

After a long, long time, someone opened the door to the room and Sansan poked his head in.

“Ninety-nine.”

“Brother,” 1999 quickly ran over and hugged San San and cried out.

Sanzo’s body smelled of potion, and because of the fight incident, he was beaten up a few days ago, and the school also told him to go home and reflect, but he was at home for the past few days, that is, because Albert Ou was too busy to care about him.

“Daddy scolded you” San San spoiled and stroked Nine-Nine’s little head, he knew that Albert Ou couldn’t hit Nine-Nine, at most he would just scold her.

Ninjou looked at the only person he could rely on now with his mouth agonizingly open, “Well, Daddy is so mean.”

“What did you do wrong?”

“When I said I’d replace Mommy, Daddy got mad, he was so mean, so mean.”

San San couldn't help but sigh and drew a tissue to wipe her tears for 99.

"You said replace Mummy, of course Pappy would be mad at you how can you replace Mummy when Mummy is in charge of you for your own good and you always make Mummy mad."

"But but but" Ninety-nine didn't know what to say for a while.

"There are not so many buts, Mommy is the best Mommy in the world."

Nine suddenly felt alone in her camp, "Do you really think Mommy is the best Mommy in the world?"

"Of course. Don't ever say that again, okay?"

"All right then." Nine nodded his head in aggravation.

Seven's condition wasn't serious, the diarrhea was due to the gastrointestinal distress caused by the pneumonia infusion of antibiotics, but Albert Ou still didn't take it lightly and kept Seven for two more nights.

The family is finally getting better.

This morning, Albert Ou woke up feeling like he had a headache, and as soon as he lifted the covers and got out of bed, he sneezed heavily, only to feel his light-headedness getting worse.

He thought he just wasn't rested and didn't pay too much attention, he had little appetite for breakfast, and after a few bites he went to the office, because after reprimanding 1999 yesterday, 1999 didn't ask to come to the office with him.

As soon as he entered the office, Russel Cheng came to report on his work and found that Albert Ou's face was very wrong.

"Mr. Ou, you look ugly, are you feeling ill?"

Albert Ou had one hand on his head, feeling like his head was going to fall off if he didn't hold on.

"Light-headed, probably not rested."

Just after saying that Albert Ou sneezed and drew a tissue to wipe his nose.

“Mr. Ou, do you have a fever seeing as your face seems a bit red.”

“Fever.”

Albert Ou never thought that this word would appear one day, but he used it as an excuse to fool Jasmine Tong once before, but Jasmine Tong saw right through it at once.

Russel Cheng quickly found a thermometer, and after the test, Ouzeno did have a fever, thirty-eight degrees two, not a high fever.

Because I had a meeting in the morning, I barely survived with a little fever reducer.

Coming out of the conference room, Albert Ou came out with an exhaustion, that light-headed feeling returning after the fever reducer lost its effectiveness.

“Mr. Ou, there is no hurry for the afternoon, it can be postponed, or you can go home and rest.”

go home

Albert Ou didn't really want to go back, things were even more of a mess at home, and I'm afraid he wouldn't get a good night's rest either.

“I'll just take a break in the office, and feel free to call me if there's anything urgent.”

Albert Ou didn't eat lunch, so he lay down in the office lounge and woke up feeling sick with a headache.

The first time I felt sick was so sad.

With the children tossing and turning one after the other, Albert Ou finally couldn't handle it anymore and got sick.

At this time, he began to miss Jasmine Tong immensely.

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years, and is now in the process of developing the new product.

He clicked on the chat with Jasmine Tong, it seemed like it had been over a month since the last chat.



“Honey, I’ve missed you.” He sent a message to Jasmine Tong in a very unproductive manner.

Jasmine Tong, far away in Thailand, is lying on the beach in her bathing suit, eating fruit, drinking coconut milk and watching the waves flip in and out not far away.

It’s been almost ten days since she came to Thailand, according to Meng Jiajia, she’s basically posting pictures of herself hanging out in her friend circle every day, but unfortunately some guy hasn’t responded at all.

After all, she was a competent mommy, and she missed her baby a bit the day after she arrived.

If Mangia hadn’t racked her brain to get her to relax, she probably would have gone back without a fight.

Meng Jiajia ran all the way over and sat next to Jasmine Tong.

“What are you thinking about? Let me guess. Your husband and kids again.”

Jasmine Tong laughed awkwardly, “He didn’t talk to me for so many days.”

“Then you don’t care about him either. Let them hang out.”

Just at this time Jasmine Tong’s phone rang.

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Seeing the message sent by Albert Ou, Jasmine Tong felt bad.

“No, Katya, I have to go back.”

Meng Jiajia hurriedly snatched Jasmine Tong’s phone away, seeing the message on the screen from Albert Ou and throwing it back to Jasmine Tong.

“Mandy, not I said you ah, just so I want you, you softened how to have to let him say a carload of good things about you and then go back you so surrendered, but also too useless no wonder your husband ate you to death.”

“No, he must be up to something, either the kid’s in trouble or he’s in trouble.”

Meng Jiajia brought Jasmine Tong's phone over once more and didn't find anything.

"How do you judge on that one sentence?"

"If he had missed me, he would have told me on the first day, or three or four days of his own free time, he would have definitely told me, he didn't say it at first must have been because he wanted me to come out and have some fun, and then after so many days he suddenly said he missed me, which means he couldn't handle it."

Jasmine Tong said analyzing the words on her phone.

"I don't believe it" Meng Jiajia left her mouth feeling that Jasmine Tong was trying to find a step for herself.

"Whatever, that's the way he is, I have to book a flight back right away."

Mangia was helpless, but it had been out for so many days anyway, so it was time to go back.

Crystal Garden

Albert Ou went home from work and went straight to his room without eating dinner, and on his way back, Russel Cheng repeatedly reminded him that the fever-reducing medicine was a cure for the symptoms, and he still needed to go to the hospital to have a look at it.

go to the hospital

Just kidding, how could he Albert Ou go to the hospital? Besides, he couldn't stand the needles and infusions every time Seven got sick, and he felt in his bones that it was a very humiliating thing.

After taking another fever-reducing pill before going to bed, Albert Ou went straight to sleep.

Jasmine Tong returned in the middle of the night, and at that time, except for a few servants on duty, everyone else had long since fallen asleep.

The maid was shocked and delighted to see Jasmine Tong back and rushed forward to help her carry her suitcase.

“Madam, you’re back at last.”

As soon as she heard this, Jasmine Tong knew that her family must have been having a hard time during the days she was gone.

“Is something going on at home?”

The maid told Jasmine Tong everything that had happened in the past few days, starting with Xiao Qi getting sick, then San San getting into trouble at school, plus the fact that 1999 was sticking to Albert Ou again, which simply kept Albert Ou busy.

Jasmine Tong knew there was no good news at home.

“By the way, ma’am, when the gentleman came back in the evening, he didn’t look too well, and he hadn’t eaten dinner, so he might not be feeling well.”

“Oh, well, that’s fine, go rest too, just don’t disturb anyone else, I’m going back to my room.”

Jasmine Tong pulled her suitcase and went back to the bedroom with a light touch.

The bedroom had long since returned to its original state.

Tong didn’t turn on a light, just a night light, which was dim, and she went straight to the bed without packing her suitcase.

Albert Ou was half asleep and half awake at the moment, he was sleeping well, but his fever started again.

“So hot.”

Albert Ou reached out and grabbed Jasmine Tong’s hand, “Jasmine, I missed you so much when you came back.”

“Sick to know you miss me.” Jasmine Tong patted Albert Ou’s face, “Wake up, wake up.”

Albert Ou opened his eyes hard and saw Jasmine Tong in front of him and thought he was dreaming, he stretched out his arms and hugged Jasmine Tong in his arms, “Jasmine, you’re finally back, you’re not allowed to leave me anymore.”

Jasmine Tong wanted to laugh but couldn't, at this time Albert Ou was like a spoiled child.

"I'm not back here, stop it, I'm going to get your medicine."

"Don't take the pills, want to eat you."

"Just a rogue," Jasmine Tong pursed her lips and laughed, turning on the bedside lamp in passing.

Albert Ou's eyes hurt a little from the light stinging them, and he blinked a few times to look at Jasmine Tong, who was in a trance.

"It's me, I'm back, you weren't dreaming."

Jasmine Tong first went and poured a cup of hot water over, "drink some hot water first, you're burning up like this, why don't you go to the doctor."

Albert Ou remained silent with a wink.

Tong reached under the covers and wrenched a hand on Albert Ou's ass, and Albert Ou cried out in pain.

"Now you know it wasn't a dream,"

"Why are you exerting so much effort," complained Albert Ou, "I'm a patient now."

"Okay, okay, you're the patient, drink the hot water first, I'll go to the kitchen and see if there's anything to eat."

Albert Ou grabbed Jasmine Tong, "Don't go, can't eat anything, don't want to eat anything, cough cough"

"It's better if you don't eat, I'll get you some medicine later, you have to eat something before you take it."

"No need for medication, I'll be fine when you get back."

"Bollocks to me."

Jasmine Tong broke Albert Ou's hand with ease as the man was running a fever and had little strength in him.

Jasmine Tong didn't want to disturb the maids, so she went to the kitchen alone.

There was an evening meal in the kitchen, so she warmed up the rice porridge and went to the medicine cabinet for cold medicine before returning to the bedroom.

"You're finally back, I thought I was hallucinating" Albert Ou smiled goofily towards Jasmine Tong.

"Now it's an illusion too."

Jasmine Tong brought the porridge to the bedside, read the instructions for the medicine, and took it to Albert Ou separately before and after meals.

Albert Ou looked a little disheveled at the pills and capsules in his hand.

That's when Jasmine Tong remembered that their family's big president was never on medication.

"You're not going to eat it, are you?"

"Why won't you eat it? Can you beat me? But this pain?"

"You're so grown up and you're still afraid of bitterness not bitterness not bitterness, this layer outside is sweet, you just drink water and swallow it."

With great determination, and not wanting Jasmine Tong to laugh at him, Albert Ou put the medicine in his mouth and took another gulp of water, resulting in

"Pfft" he spat it all out in one breath, Jasmine Tong hurriedly found a trash can, took out several tissues and hurriedly began to wipe.

"Jasmine Tong you're a liar you said it was sweet didn't you say it was bitter."

Jasmine Tong looked at what Albert Ou spat out, "The layer of sugar coating wrapped around the outside is sweet, if you bite through it, of course the inside is bitter"

The CEO doesn't even know how to take pills. It's a laughing stock.

"Never mind, I'll get Seven's medicine for you."

Jasmine Tong got up and went looking for medicine again, most of the children's medicine was of the flush variety, slightly bitter and definitely bearable for adults.

This is a lot easier to accept.

After taking care of Albert Ou's medication, Jasmine Tong also changed into her pajamas and lay down.

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 789 - 791**

Chapter 789

But children's medicine would naturally be less effective, and it didn't do much for adults, and the next morning Albert Ou still had a fever.

Jasmine Tong sighed at the number on the thermometer, "It's still thirty-eight degrees, go to the hospital, kid's medicine won't do anything for you."

Albert Ou came to life when he heard that he was going to the hospital, "Why do I feel better? You see I just started at thirty-eight degrees and five, this is down a bit, and I'll be fine if I take another day today."

"Just forget it you thirty-eight degrees and five is basically the same as thirty-eight degrees, take some fever reducers and you'll be down to normal temperature in no time, listen to me, go to the hospital right now."

Albert Ou, perhaps sick and weak, and with a less forceful attitude, took Jasmine Tong in his arms.

"Don't go, honey, I'm just fine at home, I miss you so much when you're with me."

"Come on this set, not to go to the hospital how to do it now have to give you a little anti-inflammatory medicine, may be a virus flu it is not a joke."

"Wife" Albert Ou buried his head in Jasmine Tong's neck and pampered himself to his heart's content.

Honestly Jasmine Tong quite liked this feeling, but she still forcefully pushed Albert Ou's head away from her side.

"You must go and change immediately. If you get any worse, it won't be good for the children if you infect them."

Albert Ou saw no choice but to go hard, and even more dilly-dallying when changing clothes.

Jasmine Tong's side cleaned up and found that Albert Ou's clothes hadn't been changed yet, and she saw that Albert Ou was still wearing short sleeves.

"Hey what season is it, why are you still wearing short sleeves aren't you cold?"

Albert Ou looked at the short sleeve in his hand, but he didn't really feel it

In the past when the change of seasons are Jasmine Tong prepared the clothes out in advance, these days just in the change of seasons, the temperature difference between morning and evening is relatively large, a little inattention is really easy to catch a cold.

"No wonder you've got a cold and fever. You're wearing so little. Wait."

Jasmine Tong immediately went to the checkroom to find fall clothes for Albert Ou to take to Albert Ou, and the two of them went to the hospital.

Doctors diagnosed Albert Ou as having a common cold, not a viral cold, but his inflammatory reaction was more severe, and his high fever would easily lead to more serious inflammation, requiring two days of hospitalization.

Of course, Albert Ou disagreed, but with Jasmine Tong in town, he didn't dare do anything about it.

In the hospital, it's nothing more than an infusion. Jasmine Tong stood by the side and watched as the nurse stuck Albert Ou's needles in, and Albert Ou's look of dying was simply hilarious.

For the first time, I saw that Albert Ou was even afraid of something.

After the infusion, Albert Ou's face was still as dark as it could be.

"You've lost, but you still have a face. What do you want to eat tonight?"

“It’s not all your fault that you had to make me stay in the hospital” Albert Ou’s mood simply hit rock bottom, why did he send a message to Jasmine Tong, he should have just ignored her

She came back to torture herself.

“Then don’t get sick yourself.”

Jasmine Tong left her mouth and sat on the edge of Albert Ou’s bed, “Don’t be angry ah, you’re so grown up, aren’t you afraid of the kids laughing ah”

“Don’t mention it to them when you go back” Albert Ou also wants to save face. He has to maintain his authority as a father.

“It’s okay if you don’t want me to mention it, but you have to cooperate with therapy.”

“Jasmine Tong, you’re threatening me” Albert Ou stared at Jasmine Tong with a pair of fierce eyes.

Jasmine Tong cupped Albert Ou’s face and rubbed it, “Alright, don’t be angry, it’s just an infusion, what’s the big deal.”

“You’re no big deal, it’s not your flesh that’s pierced, look, it’s bruised.”

Albert Ou reached out to Jasmine Tong, who expressed her speechlessness.

“Okay, I’ll rub it for you ah” Jasmine Tong took Albert Ou’s hand in her palm and rubbed the back of his hand, Albert Ou this is quite enjoyable.

“I tell you ah if it is not because of you, I would not be sick Xiao Qi sick, San San trouble, and 1999 this abrasive fine almost exhausted me you have to be responsible for me these days not allowed to arrange work, serve me well.”

Albert Ou was getting stronger by the minute.

Jasmine Tong didn’t argue, looking at his thin face and knowing that he had worked hard these days.

“Okay, okay, I’m responsible for you, I’ll serve you well.”

Albert Ou glanced at Jasmine Tong’s heart was already happy, “That’s more like it.”



After another day of insisting on infusion, Albert Ou longer stayed in the hospital, but the inflammation had subsided quite a bit, and there was no more fever, Jasmine Tong really couldn't persuade Albert Ou, so she had to let the doctor prescribe some medicine to take home to nurse.

Jasmine Tong's return home also gives her one more task, which is to supervise Albert Ou's medication.

Besides, she was so busy taking care of Albert Ou that she didn't even get a chance to talk to the kids, and as soon as she got back, she went straight to their room and put the presents in their room.

Nine also went to kindergarten, and the house was only going to be crowded until evening.

When Jasmine Tong went to San-San's room, she found San-San in the room.

"Sansan, why aren't you at school?"

San San was lying in front of the table as if he was doing homework and didn't look up, "Yeah."

"What do you mean by one sentence, I asked why you didn't go to school" Jasmine Tong doesn't like kids who skip school.

"The school told me to go home and reflect, can I go to school" San San looked impatient.

Jasmine Tong just remembered that Ouze Wild seemed to have said that San San got into trouble, and the maid also told her about it, but because Ouze Wild was sick, she didn't ask about it in detail, but she didn't expect it to be so serious that it made her go home and reflect.

Jasmine Tong took a chair and sat next to San San, "What have you committed why are you still going home to reflect on a few days without school"

"Can't you just ask my dad?"

"You brat stop writing" Jasmine Tong picked up San San's arm ready for him to put the pen down.

“Ouch,”

“What’s wrong? I didn’t do it hard enough.”

Jasmine Tong pulled away San San’s sleeve and looked, a blood red blood red mark, “What’s going on here?”

“My dad smoked it with a belt.”

Sansan, however, seemed much more calm.

“And hit you somewhere, let me see.” Jasmine Tong lifted up San San’s clothes, this look doesn’t matter, the back is all a mark, it looks like it’s fading a bit.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at this.

“Does it hurt?”

“It doesn’t hurt if you don’t touch it, man, it’s no big deal.” Sansan replied flippantly.

“You’re six years old and you’re still a man. I ask you, what did you do at school again?”

“Nothing much, just a student was bullying a girl and I went up there and fought them, maybe a little hard, and the student was hospitalized.”

Chapter 790

Faced with such a flippant answer from her son, Jasmine Tong’s heart was a bit broken.

“So what you’re saying is that I have to commend you for doing justice.”

“Suit yourself.”

Jasmine Tong didn’t expect her son to look like a teenager at just six years old.

“San San, you were able to do justice and help your classmates, mommy is happy, but you beat your classmates into the hospital, that’s not right, violence is not the answer, you should go to the teacher ah”

In the face of this son's education, Jasmine Tong sometimes feels very powerless.

"Only those wimps have problems, nothing to do, go to the teacher. What about me, I can solve it myself, why do I need to find a teacher," San San said with conviction.

Now Jasmine Tong really didn't know what to say.

"Son, you're young, there are many problems you can't solve, you have to go to a teacher or a parent"

"Mummy are you annoyed, my dad has beaten me up, how about you beat me up again, can you stop talking"

Hearing this Jasmine Tong is even more furious, "no one cares about you to beat you also deserved."

Looking at her son's injuries, Jasmine Tong was both angry and distressed.

"Okay, okay, you'd better hurry up and take care of my dad, or he'll get jealous again."

That made Jasmine Tong's face turn red as she said, "Bastard, what are you talking nonsense"

"I'm not talking nonsense, my dad is always jealous of me, it's better for the two of us to keep a little distance." San San laughed badly.

This made Jasmine Tong laugh, she was lying on the table looking at San San, "Son, do you love mommy"

Meng Jiajia always said that they had two sons and a daughter, and if they were going to be jealous, it was also that Albert Ou ate more jealous than Jasmine Tong.

"Mummy, can you stop being so fleshy, if you're so fleshy, you can save it for daddy, okay" San San that's disgusting.

"Say it, say it, do you love Mommy?"

"Ai Ai Ai line it you can never tell my dad" San San looked very impatient and pushed Jasmine Tong's face.

Jasmine Tong looked at her son with a heartbeat, "Then k!ss it."

"No, it's disgusting."

"How can you be disgusting you always k!ssed mommy when you were little and always had to sleep in mommy's room with her"

"But I'm all grown up now."

"When you grow up and marry a daughter-in-law, you'll be my son too."

San San couldn't resist Jasmine Tong, and very perfunctorily k!ssed her on the cheek.

Jasmine Tong hugged San San's face and k!ssed it hard, "Stinker, Mommy loves you too."

San San hurriedly wiped the drool from his face, "Why are women so troublesome"

Jasmine Tong happily returned to the bedroom.

Albert Ou was very unhappy, "I told you to stay home and take care of the sick, where have you been"

"I came home around you, children I did not see it really I asked you San San in school trouble, you hit it too hard right you see you beat him, even with a belt to whip him, you are not the father ah."

As soon as Jasmine Tong returned, she began to rise to the occasion.

"Then do you know that he beat up someone's classmate to the hospital? He was seriously injured and lost a lot of money I was almost scolded as a grandson at school" Albert Ou naturally has nothing to be angry about, it's for this son, otherwise he wouldn't suffer this wimp.

"Then you hit him too hard he's still so small, what if he breaks?"

Jasmine Tong also knows that this son is too naughty, and occasionally needs to be taught a lesson, but we can't beat him to death.

"Are you sure you want to discuss this with a patient right now."

What Albert Ou resents most is Jasmine Tong's fight with herself over her son.

Jasmine Tong really can't do anything about Albert Ou, this man has treated himself as a grandfather since he became a patient.

"Go get me a glass of water" Albert Ou saw that Jasmine Tong stopped talking and immediately started instructing her.

Jasmine Tong immediately went to pour a glass of water over, and Albert Ou was very satisfied.

"You still haven't briefed me on what you've been doing in Thailand for so many days" Albert Ou sounded like a commanding voice.

"Okay, sir, I'll report to you now" Jasmine Tong went straight to the bed and brought her phone over, snuggling up to Albert Ou's side.

Her phone took a lot of pictures of her time in Thailand, and she introduced them as she showed them to Albert Ou.

Albert Ou had nothing else to do anyway, but he listened with interest, but he soon realized what was going on.

He noticed that many of those pictures Tong took had a man in them.

"Who is this man?"

"This ah, this is something we happened to meet, he is a fitness instructor, look at the figure is good right he can speak Thai just right for us as a translator, you do not know there are very few people who speak English over there, communication is very difficult, fortunately we have him."

"Well, good sh!t, I think the body is just average." Albert Ou clearly carried a bit of a sour taste.

"You're jealous of his body, right fitness instructor's body can not be good, anyway, much better than you look at this muscle line how great ah he just 23 years old it little fresh meat."

Albert Ou snatched Jasmine Tong's phone, "Jasmine Tong are you now thinking I'm old"

Jasmine Tong saw that Albert Ou was indeed irritated and immediately said, "Anyway, you are not as young as others ah, this is a fact, you are almost ten years older than others."

"I'll show you right now if I'm old" Albert Ou pressed Jasmine Tong underneath him.

He hasn't been in the same room at all lately, plus he's been sick since Jasmine Tong came back.

"Don't be ridiculous, is your body okay now?"

"I told you I'd let you get out of bed with a fever, believe it or not."

"I believe I believe it's okay, don't make a fuss you're still not well enough to give me a good recovery, no nonsense" Jasmine Tong easily pushed Albert Ou away.

Albert Ou really doesn't have much strength in his body from being sick these days.

"You're sick and you're always thinking about it" Jasmine Tong muttered very unhappy.

Albert Ou was unhappy in his heart, "Speak from your heart, do you like this little fresh meat"

Jasmine Tong really admired Albert Ou for saying such things after all these years of being an old husband and wife.

"Who doesn't like fresh meat?"

"Are you cheating on me," Albert Ou glared.

"Don't accuse me of cheating at every turn, okay?"

"No, I have to check," he said also going to tug on Jasmine Tong's clothes.

"If you keep messing around like this, I'm really going to turn my back on you. What's the point of getting well when you're sick?"

Albert Ou snorted and turned his head away from Jasmine Tong.

## Chapter 791

Albert Ou is so frustrated. He was sick and didn't want her to touch him, but now she's doing well in Thailand and has even met some fresh meat.

How could he not be angry?

But come to think of it, the little meat's body was indeed great, and his previous body was a match, but he hadn't been to the gym for a long time, especially since he had 1999, and basically dedicated all his time outside of work to this little girl.

After her illness, Albert Ou's three meals a day were all cooked by Jasmine Tong herself.

That evening Jasmine Tong brought in dinner and went to check on the children, not paying particular attention to Albert Ou.

When she came back to clean up the plates, she found that Albert Ou had eaten to quite a bit, but had just been lying on the bed without moving.

"Honey, even though you're sick, you don't have to stay in bed all the time, especially just after dinner, the moon is full today, go out for a walk"

"Don't go" Albert Ou's tone was as bad as it could be.

"I've messed with you" Jasmine Tong took the bowl and plate out and came back after a while, not knowing what was wrong with the man.

Jasmine Tong came to the side of the bed and pushed Albert Ou, "What's wrong with you? You're not feeling well again."

"No" was still the exact same tone.

"What's with the attitude,"

"Go get your fresh meat if you don't like my attitude."

Jasmine Tong listened to this suddenly understood how it happened, the original man is still stuck in the small meat there, are old married how still so jealous of it!

“Well, anyway, we left contact information before we returned home, so it’s just as well I went to see him to get fit.” Jasmine Tong said and prepared to get up.

Albert Ou reached out a hand and pulled Jasmine Tong onto the bed, and Jasmine Tong fell onto Albert Ou’s body in one fell swoop.

“You really went to you guys left contact information um Jasmine Tong, are you really going to cuckold me.”

Jasmine Tong found that Albert Ou-go is really jealous, she k!ssed Albert Ou-go directly on the lips, Albert Ou-go resisted at first, but he has no resistance to Jasmine Tong, plus he hasn’t made out for a long time, so this k!ss has lit the fire.

Albert Ou rolled over and pressed Jasmine Tong on top of him in a hot k!ss that went all over Jasmine Tong’s body.

It is said that a small parting is better than a newlywed, and the two people who were previously in the same room together with a high frequency can be described as dry fire after almost half a month of separation.

After a cloud of rain, Albert Ou hugged Jasmine Tong half naked in his arms, and Jasmine Tong’s blushing face snuggled up to Albert Ou’s side.

Afterwards, Albert Ou felt he was trapped by Jasmine Tong.

“Don’t think this beauty trick works on me I tell you it’s no use you hurry up and explain to me what’s going on with you and that little fresh meat.”

Jasmine Tong raised her eyes and slanted a glance at Albert Ou, “Aren’t you done checking everything?”

“I” Albert Ou found himself digging himself a hole, and there was nothing to say now.

“You’re a mother of three kids now, you should pay attention to your words and actions when you go out in the future, thanks to you you’re still a star, what if you’re photographed how to keep your distance from men.”

Albert Ou sounded like he was teaching a lesson.

“Yes, yes, what the big president said, the little one remembered.”



Albert Ou was elated but still tensed, “I asked you if you thought I was getting old.”

Jasmine Tong secretly laughed then straightened up and held up Albert Ou’s face, “Then I can take a good look at it, well it seems like it’s not as handsome as before, and it seems like there are two more wrinkles at the corners of the eyes, you don’t say I really didn’t notice hey, you seem to be really old.”

“Jasmine Tong” Albert Ou was so anxious that he wanted to jump.

“My good husband, just kidding how you still take me seriously you’re not old, not old at all, in my heart it’s exactly the same as it was before, better than ever.”

“Really,”

“Of course it’s true.”

That’s when Albert Ou smiled, “Let’s try again then.”

Jasmine Tong slapped Albert Ou’s chest, “Come what come you’re still not good enough to save me now.”

Because Jasmine Tong really didn’t agree with Albert Ou’s nonsense, Albert Ou didn’t insist, and this night he slept very soundly with Jasmine Tong in his arms.

But the next morning when she picked up her phone, she found that all the photos with the fitness trainer were gone, and even her contact information had been deleted cleanly.

“The older this man gets, the meaner he gets.”

Jasmine Tong didn’t bother much with Albert Ou, who was merely a person who met by chance anyway, and although she left her contact information, she didn’t intend to have any contact.

Under Jasmine Tong’s careful care, Albert Ou was alive and well after another two days.

This illness has given him a wake-up call, and he’s back to working out again, so he can’t be compared to some fresh meat!

Jasmine Tong came back this time and discovered a little secret, which was that Nine-Nine had been afraid to face her as if she was always somewhat hiding from her.

When discussing this with Albert Ou at night, Albert Ou was perfunctory.

“You’re always so mean to her, it’s no wonder she’s not afraid of you.”

“I wasn’t mean to her she used to talk back to me and now she’s just been hiding away and ignoring me, nothing happened while I was gone,”

Albert Ou doesn’t dare to tell Jasmine Tong about the fact that 1999 even said she wanted to replace the mommy.

“Nothing happened, you think too much hurry up to turn off the lights and hurry up to do business” Albert Ou directly turned off the lights pulling Jasmine Tong into the quilt.

Jiu Jiu might also have been afraid to face Jasmine Tong because she really pissed off Albert Ou last time when she said she was changing her mommy.

This evening, after eating very, very little food, Jasmine Tong wanted to teach her a few lessons, but thinking that 1999 has always been avoiding her lately, she didn’t say anything.

Until it was almost time to go to sleep, Jasmine Tong went straight to Nine-Nine’s room and found Nine-Nine hiding under the covers.

“Ninety-nine, what’s wrong?”

Nine Nine hides under the blanket and doesn’t come out.

Jasmine Tong sat on the edge of the bed and sighed, “Nine-nine, mommy is fierce for your own good, maybe when you grow up a bit you’ll know that mommy still loves you, there is no mommy under the heavens who doesn’t love her own child.”

“If I tell you one thing, don’t be mad at me, don’t hit me,” said the little one, hiding under the blanket, timidly, and seemingly with a little cry.

“Fine, this time Mommy promises not to get mad at you or hit you.”

Jijiu directly lifted the blanket and got into Jasmine Tong's embrace, "My teeth hurt."

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 792 - 794**

Chapter 792

"Open your mouth if you have a toothache so Mommy can see."

Jijiu was crying pear-shaped tears and just wouldn't open her mouth in death.

"Ninety-nine, have you been eating sugar lately?"

Jijiu just cried and looked at Jasmine Tong, small eyes try not to glance at the pillow there.

It's a good idea to have a good look at the company's products, but it's also a good idea to have a good look at the company's products," she said.

I guess 99 left the candy paper on the bedside table in the middle of the night and forgot to throw it away.

Jasmine Tong saw 1999 crying so badly, really can not bear to scold her, and held her in his arms, "Do not cry, did not tell you to eat less sugar? where it hurts, open your mouth and let Mommy see."

Only when Jasmine Tong coaxed Nine-99 to stop crying did Nine-99 open her mouth to show Jasmine Tong that her teeth were broken and had cavities, which of course hurt.

Jasmine Tong had a hard time putting Ninety-nine to sleep before she went back to the bedroom.

Albert Ou was already impatient to wait, seeing Jasmine Tong come back and directly put her phone to the side.

"What took you so long to get back don't you know there's a man here waiting anxiously?"

“Has anyone at the top of the company recently gotten married?” asked Jasmine Tong, pretending to be careless.

It was because only the company executives would give Albert Ou wedding candy if they got married, and naturally, no one else was qualified to do so.

Albert Ou thought then shook his head, “No, why are you asking this all of a sudden”

“I’m going to take her to the dentist tomorrow, and her teeth are broken.

In this house, she has more than once ordered that no one is allowed to give candy to 99, only she allows 99 to eat candy, and the maids naturally don’t dare.

“Not from me, anyway.”

For a matter of principle, Albert Ou would not do it behind Jasmine Tong’s back, and even if he were to steal a candy for 1999, it would be one or two at most, and he knew the stakes.

“You just didn’t see the two boxes of candy under the pillow of Nine-Nine and you ate them all after brushing your teeth in the middle of the night, so it’s a wonder your teeth aren’t going bad.”

Albert Ou suddenly remembered the two days he had taken Nine-Nine to the office, Zhong Yan seemed to have given her candy, but at that time he was too busy to care, and just reminded Nine-Nine not to eat too much.

“Are you remembering something” Jasmine Tong saw that Albert Ou suddenly stopped talking and immediately asked after him.

“That one’s supposed to be from the company.”

“Who gave it to her when did she go to the office I told you I didn’t tell you, let her go to the office less often in the future, don’t let her have that feeling of superiority at the office where all the stars are.”

“I was so busy those days that she had to go along and couldn’t be coaxed, so I had to take her with me, and then one of the company’s secretaries took her.” Albert Ou said as he scratched his head.

“Which secretary” Jasmine Tong is very sensitive to this kind of thing, not to get to the bottom of it that is never going to stop.

“Jong Yen, you don’t know”

“How come I don’t know the one with the extraordinarily good body that keeps being made a yummy creature by your company.”

Jasmine Tong was now starting to be unforgiving, and Albert Ou really regretted that he shouldn’t have told Jasmine Tong this.

“You see you see anxious again, it’s just to help me take care of two days of ninety-nine it’s no how, sleep sleep sleep” Albert Ou hurriedly lay down smoothly to turn off the light.

“Guilty of being a thief” Jasmine Tong didn’t bother theorizing with Albert Ou, after all, she still had to take Nine-Nine to the dentist tomorrow.

Albert Ou didn’t dare make a fuss this night, knowing he might be in trouble.

The next morning Jasmine Tong brought Nine-Nine to the hospital, before entering the hospital gate, Nine-Nine was already crying.

“Mommy, I don’t want to see a doctor I don’t want an injection or a pill”

Jijiu has always been in good health and doesn’t take a lot of medication and injections, but in the end, he is a child and can be very scared.

“Didn’t say to give you an injection to take medicine ah, your tooth isn’t it painful to let the doctor uncle to take a look at you, or else the pain will be more severe later, can have to take an injection 999 is very brave, 999 is not afraid at all.”

At any rate, Jasmine Tong finally managed to coax 1999 into the dentist’s bed.

The dentist also had a great headache from looking at the ninety-nine broken teeth.

“Ma’am, most of this tooth is already broken, and I would suggest that it should be removed as soon as possible, or else the adjacent teeth will go down with it.”

Upon hearing that the tooth would have to be pulled, 1999 cried out in fear, “I don’t want I don’t want Mommy, I want to go home.”

Jasmine Tong hastily picked up Nine-Nine and patted her back lightly as she asked the doctor, “So it has to be removed today?”

“Yes, it’s better that way, it doesn’t matter if a child pulls a tooth, it will grow back, and it won’t be too painful to pull a tooth now, after all, children’s teeth don’t have roots yet.”

“All right then, but I have to work her first.”

Jasmine Tong hugged Ninety-nine to the side of the bench, and Ninety-nine cried even harder.

“Mommy, I don’t want a tooth pulled, let’s go home right now, okay?”

Jasmine Tong took out a tissue and wiped Nine-Nine’s tears, “Nine-Nine, what Mommy told you before about not eating so much sugar, your teeth will hurt and go bad, how did it turn out”

“I won’t eat candy anymore, Mommy, I promise I won’t eat it and we’ll go home, okay?”

“But the tooth is broken, and Uncle Doc is going to have to help you get it out or it’s going to hurt worse, like it did last night, and it’s going to hurt every night.”

Ninety-nine started bawling.

“Listen to mommy, this thing is just to tell you that in this world is not the person who let you do what you want to do is good for you, you know maybe when you grow up a little bit you will know that the people who are really good for you, will not let you do whatever you want, 99, let’s be brave, pull out the teeth, in the future 99 will be a big child.”

“But I’m afraid,”

“So do you want to hurt for a little while, or do you want to cry in pain every night?”

Jiu Jiu fell into contemplation, she eventually decided to listen to Jasmine Tong, but wanted Jasmine Tong to guard her on the side.

The whole tooth extraction process wasn't as scary as I thought it would be, and the doctor also told Tong that she would feel some pain after the anesthetic.

Jasmine Tong especially rewards Nine-Nine with an unsweetened ice cream, which she ices with ice cream to make her teeth hurt less.

When the pain passes it's nothing, and the little guy forgets all about it.

Just because of this tooth extraction incident, it seems that Nine-Nine has all of a sudden grown up and become close to Jasmine Tong, and she also seems to know that she will have to listen to Jasmine Tong in the future.

But Jasmine Tong was aware of the crisis.

### Chapter 793

This day, the kindergarten was closed, Jasmine Tong had nothing to do at home, so she took care of Nine-Nine over.

"Ninety-nine, let's go deliver lunch to Dad today, shall we? Let's surprise him."

"Yes, yes, yes," 1999 clapped his hands and was not happy.

"So, Mummy's making Daddy something delicious, do you want to help with 1999"

"I want"

Jasmine Tong took Nine-Nine's hand into the kitchen, and the morning was long enough anyway for them to work together as mother and daughter to prepare a sumptuous lunch for Albert Ou.

So Jasmine Tong instructed Nine-Nine to wash the dishes. The first time the little one did this kind of thing, he felt curious, but when it came to the real thing, it was a bit overwhelming.

Tong stir-fried a few of Albert Ou's favorite dishes and made a soup, along with working with 1999 to make some cookies and two mango puddings.

And so a hearty lunch was made.

Mother and daughter happily rode in the car to the Dark Empire, just as Albert Ou was discussing what to have for lunch with Russel Cheng, and saw Jasmine Tong walk in with her lunch box.

“Daddy,” 1999 came bouncing in.

“What are you guys doing here?”

Russel Cheng understood when he saw the lunch box in Jasmine Tong’s hand, “That’s great, ma’am, I won’t have to bother preparing lunch for Mr. Ou.”

Russel Cheng wisely left the office leaving time and space for a family of three.

“Daddy, I washed the dishes today oh and the cookies too, I made them with Mommy.”

Jijiu craned her neck to look at Albert Ou, and Albert Ou just picked her up, “Yeah? Jijiu is helping Mommy work.”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah, have I been good, daddy.”

“That’s the way to be good from now on.”

Jasmine Tong put the lunch box on the table and said jokingly, “Before you even enter the house, come over to claim the credit first, your baby daughter washed the dishes, even if there is mud, you still have to eat it.”

“Have you two eaten yet?”

“We’ve eaten, you can eat by yourself, 99 eat with Dadby.”

“As ordered.”

Jiu Jiu fartily took out his chopsticks and spoon and handed them to Albert Ou.

“Daddy, you eat this, Mommy makes the best meat.” Jiu Jiu guarded Albert Ou like an eager babysitter.

With his wife’s hand-made food and his baby daughter personally guarding herself, Albert Ou ate naturally fragrant.



Jasmine Tong saw this father and daughter get along well with each other then took a box of cookies and walked out.

She went straight to the secretary's department, and by this time the staff had finished lunch and were on their lunch break, some taking a nap on the table, some chatting.

Jasmine Tong knocked on the door, everyone was aware of Jasmine Tong, and everyone was a little surprised to see the president's wife make a big visit.

"Ma'am, what are you doing here" Russel Cheng came over, "It's for me"

"No, I'm looking for Secretary Chung Yen Chung."

Zhong Yan, who was in the corner patching up her makeup, was a little flattered to hear her name.

"Jong-ahn, your wife wants to see you.

The first thing that you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to your own website.

When Zhong Yan walked out of the office, the office immediately exploded.

"How did Madam find Jong Yen?"

"I'm not afraid of ghosts knocking on my door if I don't do anything wrong, look at the way Zhong Yan was scared when she went out, she must have done something wrong."

"Don't make a wild guess, it's just that the other day when I was helping Mr. Ou with Miss 1999, look at Zhong Yan's stammering look, this Zhong Yan is trying to take advantage of the weakness to enter."

"The president's wife is not to be messed with, she's going to get it."

Russel Cheng coughed, "Okay, don't discuss it."

"Secretary Cheng, you usually follow the president the most, how do you see this matter ah I heard that some time ago it was the president and his wife quarreled, this Zhong Yan help with the children, the president is very satisfied, it is said that Miss 1999 is also very fond of her it."

Russel Cheng listened to this with some disdain, “The president and the wife’s feelings that have gone through a big storm, think what kind of people can destroy it? husband and wife which have not quarreled, people two people are good, today the wife personally cooked the meal for Ou sent.”

Everyone let off steam at Russel Cheng’s words, and it seemed that the two of them had been very close.

Zhong Yan and Jasmine Tong stood in the hallway, “Madam, what do you want from me?”

“It’s nothing, I was out on vacation a while ago, and I heard from 1999 that you’ve been looking after her since she came to the office, so I came to thank you.”

Jasmine Tong handed the cookies to Zhong Yan, “These are the cookies that me and 1999 just made this morning, please try them.”

Zhong Yan smiled awkwardly and took the cookie, “It’s nothing really, it’s all part of the job.”

“I don’t think so, it’s my job as a mommy to take care of 1999, it’s your job to do your job in the company. I should be thanking you for that.”

Zhong Yan’s smile froze on her face, she did have another purpose for getting along with Nine-Nine in the first place.

“Ma’am, I,”

“There’s no need to say anything, I’m here to thank you today, how come I’ve made you feel a little embarrassed instead I’ve been back, and 1999 has been praising you, saying that you’re pretty and good to her.”

That made Zhong Yan even more ashamed of herself, no one knew better than herself what she had said to Nine-Nine.

She did overlook the fact that children may tell their parents what others have said without reservation, and if so, wouldn’t that be

Jasmine Tong put her hand on Zhong Yan’s shoulder, “Don’t get me wrong, I’m just here to thank you, although I don’t have much authority in the

company and I can't help with promotions or anything, but I believe that if you take that passion for children and put it to work, you'll have a good future."

"Yes,"

"Have a good day at work, and don't bother." Once again, Jasmine Tong turned away with a small smile.

Zhong Yan broke out in a cold sweat, God, Jasmine Tong's aura was simply too powerful, although she was smiling all the time, she was so scared that she had already been like a soul.

Luckily she didn't pursue anything, otherwise she might not have been able to keep her job.

When Jasmine Tong returns to the CEO's office, 1999 is missing, and Albert Ou is sitting alone in a chair eating mango pudding.

"Out of breath," Albert Ou raised his eyes to glance at Jasmine Tong.

"Out of what?"

"Seduce your husband's gas." Albert Ou said as he ate.

Jasmine Tong smiled this couldn't be hidden from Albert Ou's eyes.

"How did you know what I was doing out there? You sent someone after me."

"That's a lot of tracking, I can think of it on my toes."

Chapter 794

Albert Ou ate the mango pudding in his hand with relish, Jasmine Tong's skills had reached a state of perfection over the past few years.

"Well, think on your toes about what we're having at our house tonight."

Albert Ou reached out and scooped Jasmine Tong into his arms.

"Seriously this is good, you're helping me teach the people who are eyeing me a lesson and saving me a lot of trouble."

Since the family had a child, Jasmine Tong had reminded Albert Ou more than once to pay attention to his identity, and Albert Ou had indeed done so over the past few years, and he had hardly ever been surrounded by female secretaries and the like.

Even if there were places where he had to use a woman, he would deliberately keep his distance.

“Who says I’m going to lecture people, I’m going to thank them.” Jasmine Tong winked badly at Albert Ou.

“Thank you for thinking I would believe.”

“So what, if even you don’t believe it, then the office is even less likely to believe it.”

Albert Ou immediately understood the original idea that Jasmine Tong had hit on, he hooked Jasmine Tong’s nose, “You’re learning badly now however, I like it.”

In the secretary’s office, Zhong Yan smiled as she walked in with the cookies Jasmine Tong had given her.

Some good people rushed forward, “Zhong Yan, what does the CEO’s wife want with you?”

Zhong Yan smiled shallowly, although Jasmine Tong’s words had something to say, but she didn’t mention anything after all, the most she could do was to thank her.

“It’s nothing, Mr. Ou asked me to take care of Miss Nine-Nine the other day, and Mrs. Ou is here to thank me.”

The colleagues all looked at each other, one by one, in disbelief.

What kind of person is Zhong Yan in the company, that is known as a yucca, to think that she was a secretary for the general manager right after she arrived, and eventually the general manager’s wife came to the company.

Then Zhong Yan’s goal shifted to vice president, and everyone knew that she hadn’t come here to work well, but just to find a golden son-in-law.

However, Zhong Yan does have her own merits. She is not only a pretty person, but also has strong business skills, and many people admire her for how she gets her work done so beautifully while hitting on men.

Who knew her appetite was growing and she went straight to hooking up with the CEO.

“I’m not sure if I’m going to be able to do that, but I’m not sure if I’m going to be able to do that.

“No,” Zhong Yan hastily denied.

Everyone is a little upset, all of them don’t believe Zhong Yan’s words, and everyone thinks that Jasmine Tong reprimanding Zhong Yan severely, even slapping her, is a normal part of the plot.

When Zhong Yan saw that this was everyone’s attitude, she suddenly understood Jasmine Tong’s intention, because no one would believe that Jasmine Tong would be polite and thankful, so Jasmine Tong didn’t need to reprimand herself or warn her.

The more she herself went to cover it up, the more people felt that Jasmine Tong must have said something very outrageous.

That’s a brilliant move.

She had really underestimated Jasmine Tong.

It was immediately spread throughout the company, and everyone in the company knew that she had met with him.

Some say Jasmine Tong slapped Zhong Yan directly, saying that she was despicable for using her daughter, while others even said that Jasmine Tong wanted to fire Zhong Yan.

Zhong Yan really had a hard time saying that no one believed her at all.

This incident was a warning to all the women who had been foolish enough to go out with Albert Ou. Since then, no one has dared to hit on Albert Ou again.

After the storm, there was a rare calm and a lot of fun in the house.

When Albert Ou's company isn't busy, the whole family decides to go shopping together.

On this day, Jasmine Tong also deliberately wore a parent-child outfit with her children, the family's face value is so high, walking down the street turnaround rate is 100 percent.

But in the end, it's a big family, and going out shopping still requires special protection, and that kidnapping incident when San San was very small has always made Albert Ou's heart palpitate, so he never dares to be slow to go out.

A family of five went to the city's largest mall, which is all internationally known brands and less crowded because of the high prices, just right for a family.

Once inside the mall, the three children were excited, they rarely have such an opportunity, but Jasmine Tong three orders, absolutely not to run around, and even instructed the bodyguards to watch closely.

They have too many children. She and Albert Ou only have two pairs of eyes, so they can't see more than three.

Jasmine Tong came to the mall naturally to buy things for her family, and she was the one to worry about what the children ate and wore, and what Albert Ou ate and wore.

She sort of realized that walking around the mall, everyone else was there to have fun, and she was the only one on a mission.

As soon as Albert Ou entered, he saw the motorcycle placed in the middle of the mall, which was supposedly some kind of exhibition, and he immediately rode it up.

Xiao Qi has no interest in this kind of thing, wanted to follow Jasmine Tong, but in the blink of an eye can not find Jasmine Tong, 1999 went to play carousel.

And so Seven was left alone, fortunately with a bodyguard following him.

"Where are you going to play, young master?" the bouncer asked.

"I want to find Mommy."

“The missus is upstairs picking out clothes for you, or I’ll take you there.”

“Good,”

The bodyguard took Seven and prepared to go upstairs to find Jasmine Tong, but just around the corner, he suddenly saw a beautiful giraffe, and without realizing it, he was attracted to it, and ran out without caring about the bodyguard at all.

By the time he reacted to catch up to the bodyguard, he was lost.

A man in a suit was accompanying his wife, who was very young and looked to be at least seven or eight years younger than he was, as she strolled around with a maid pushing a stroller.

After the death of Rameen Tong, he soon found a new wife, who is also from a wealthy family, and now has a child who is over a year old.

“I just saw a lot of bodyguards and I don’t know whose family is so imposing,” said Ellen Ron’s wife.

Ellen Ron laughed coldly, “Someone who can have such a pie, who else can there be but Albert Ou”

“Albert Ou, that’s the CEO of the Dark Empire, his wife is the queen of movies, Jasmine Tong.”

Hearing Jasmine Tong’s name, Ellen Ron’s eyes flashed with an imperceptible ripple.

Now long gone, they all have families of their own.

“Yes, let’s go to this store and take a look” Ellen Ron hastily changed the subject.

At that moment, a little boy fell to the ground with a crash.

“Oops.”

Seven was looking for a bodyguard when she accidentally didn’t look where she was going and tripped, falling right at the feet of the officer.

## Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 795 - 797

Chapter 795

Ellen Ron's wife came over and helped Xiao Qi up.

"Oh my, whose baby is this, he's so cute" she even touched Seven's head in passing.

"The O's." Seven replied.

So much so that two people just noticed that the Ou family travel wears a family parent-child outfit, the child's clothes are really exactly the same as what they just saw.

"Are you lost with your family?"

Seven nodded.

Ellen Ron came over and hugged his wife's waist, "It's better not to mind our own business, so as not to cause unnecessary misunderstandings, let's go."

"Little Seven" Jasmine Tong hurriedly came over, and as soon as she turned the corner, she ran into Ellen Ron and his wife as well as Little Seven.

"Mummy" Xiao Qi ran over towards Jasmine Tong with open arms, Jasmine Tong saw Ellen Ron froze, Ellen Ron was just ready to quickly leave with his wife to avoid such a scene.

When the real father and son meet, Jasmine Tong still feels somewhat nervous, although she knows that in Ellen Ron's eyes, Rameen Tong's child is already dead.

"Mrs. Ou, the young master took a fall, nothing serious." The officer's wife responded.

"Thanks,"

The two men smiled at each other.



Ellen Ron immediately left with his wife, Jasmine Tong took a glance at the baby in the stroller, the resemblance was too great!

Although they were half-brothers, they really looked too much like each other, and they all looked exactly like Ellen Ron when Xiao Qi was little.

This couldn't help but scare Jasmine Tong out of a cold sweat, but it was good that nothing was broken.

May the secret never be revealed to the world.

"Mummy, Mummy" Seven called out several times, finally bringing Tong's thoughts back to her.

"Come on, let's take you shopping for clothes and no more running around." Tong held Seven's hand as she returned to the baby store.

When she had bought everything for the family, she went downstairs and saw that Albert Ou was still riding a motorcycle, and what's even worse, San San had even ridden a small motorcycle, and father and son were having fun.

"Haven't had enough."

Albert Ou braked in front of Jasmine Tong, "Jasmine, I bought this car ah"

"Why did you buy it? You don't have enough cars at home to drive it."

"Can it be the same? It's a motorcycle. I'll take you for a ride later. It's so cool."

Jasmine Tong was really full of black lines, I didn't expect that Albert Ou was still so fond of playing after thirty plus years, but he would get into motorcycles.

"Hey, why are you pulling a face ah, this is not expensive, only more than 200,000," Albert Ou saw Jasmine Tong seemed unhappy hastily explained.

"Over \$200,000 for a piece of junk like that."

Although more than 200,000 RMB is not a big deal for their family, and it's not much cheaper than the junk cars in Albert Ou's garage, Jasmine Tong feels that these two-wheeled cars are so unsafe that they are sold at such a high price.

Always frugal, she felt it really wasn't worth it.

"It's already cheap, I promise not to buy a sports car for three years after you buy this" Albert Ou vowed.

The salesman next to him couldn't help but laugh at this, not thinking that in the Ou family it was really Jasmine Tong who was in charge of the financial power.

Because she saw that the salesmen were laughing, Jasmine Tong didn't want to make Albert Ou lose face in front of these people, so she agreed.

"Mummy, and my bike" Sanji rushed over to ride his scooter.

Jasmine Tong saw San San's delighted expression was also a head two big, "You can't you're too small"

"Just buy it for him, he's cheaper than that one" Albert Ou rushed to plead for his son.

That's pretty rare.

"Is it a question of money? What if he falls when he's six?"

"If you fall, you fall, boys are just boys, what does it matter" Albert Ou looked as if he didn't care.

"Wrestling is fine, you can enroll him in a taekwondo class, martial arts class, or even boxing class, I can accept that, you let him ride a motorcycle this fast, in case he falls is not light"

"I'll protect him."

"If I say no, I mean no," Jasmine Tong firmly disagreed.

Albert Ou squeezed his eyes towards San San, "No way."

But when it came time to check out, Albert Ou still quietly told the salesman to settle the two cars together.

"Mr. Ou, we can give you an extra helmet, choose your color" the salesman came over and said.

“Jasmine, come over and pick out the helmet” Albert Ou hurriedly ushered Jasmine Tong over.

The colorful helmets were very dazzlingly placed.

“Ask for the black one.”

“How old-fashioned to want black.”

“You made me choose.”

“Want pink,” said Albert Ou, pointing directly to the pink helmet.

“President O’Day, your wife-sama is turning thirty this year, and you’re making me wear a pink helmet.”

“What’s not to like, get me a light blue one, match it up, say you just graduated college this year and no one really doesn’t believe you.”

This compliment made Jasmine Tong a little embarrassed.

It was Albert Ou who drove Jasmine Tong on his motorcycle on the way back, and the children sat in the car.

At first, Jasmine Tong didn’t quite dare to get into the car, but Albert Ou repeatedly told her that there would be no danger, so she was brave enough to get into the car and kept hugging Albert Ou tightly.

In order to let Jasmine Tong get used to it properly, Albert Ou also deliberately rode a little slower, and only accelerated when he was about to arrive home when the place was more empty.

When the speed of the motorcycle, Jasmine Tong also felt what speed and passion is, which is completely different from the feeling of driving a sports car.

Albert Ou didn’t drive straight home, but took Jasmine Tong and galloped along until they reached the open grasslands of the countryside, where the two of them lay on the grass, gazing at the blue sky and enjoying a rare time for two.

“Honey, if only we could stay like this.”

“Yeah, I’ll take you on my motorcycle, and when I’m tired, I’ll just find a grassy area to roll in the grass, how nice.”

This man is always three sentences away from that thing, Jasmine Tong pushed him.

“Could you be a little more serious?”

“Aren’t I decent enough?”

“Not enough. Go home and see the three monkey kids. They must have turned against God.”

Even as much as they enjoy their time together, they are already parents and can never forget their children.

Albert Ou drove Jasmine Tong home again, and as soon as she entered the door, she saw something.

San-San is riding a motorcycle.

Jasmine Tong immediately turned her head to look at Albert Ou, “Albert Ou.”

“It’s rare that he has something he likes and buys it, but he can’t return it now.”

San-San was having fun on his motorcycle, and Seven and Nine-Nine were chasing after his ass, also feeling curious.

Jasmine Tong immediately walked over to block San San, who braked hastily.

“Mommy, what if you’re careful about bumping into you?”

Chapter 796

“Didn’t I say I wouldn’t let you buy it” Jasmine Tong crossed her arms and looked at San San and then at that culprit, Albert Ou.

Sanzo immediately turned his head to watch Albert Ou send out a distress signal, his dad had ended up buying the car for him anyway.

“Buy it all, ride it all, and you can’t return it.”Albert Ou smiled stupidly and looked at Jasmine Tong.

“You’re cutting first, aren’t you? Do you know how dangerous it is for him to ride a bike at such a young age? Besides, he doesn’t do well in school, and he thinks about riding a bike every day, not to mention studying.”

Jasmine Tong really could be fainted by this father and son.

“Sansan, promise your mommy that you’ll study hard in the future, or this car will be confiscated,” Albert Ou said with an air of authority.

San San immediately turned around and looked at Jasmine Tong with conviction, “Mommy, I promise you that I will study hard in the future”

“Okay, so what’s your next test?”

San San’s academic performance is basically in the bottom half of the class, the teacher did not hesitate to call Jasmine Tong, saying that it is a bit humiliating.

But Albert Ou was fine with it, thinking that what San San learned was too retarded and that the knowledge level was not worthy of his son’s brain.

It was rare for Albert Ou to think about this matter of academic performance.

San San scratched his head, “Or else take the test.”

“Well” Jasmine Tong immediately put on a straight face

“Then take the first test you say you’re going to take.”

“Next time you get first in your class, you’ll get the motorcycle, or there’s no discussion.”

Albert Ou suddenly felt that he was simply too cruel a wife, luckily he was her husband and not her son

How can you get the top grade in the next exam with a stable score in the bottom 3-3 class?

Basically, he’s just not allowed to ride a motorcycle.

Naturally, Jasmine Tong also plans to do so, on the one hand it’s too fascinating for San San, in case he doesn’t learn even more, on the other

hand Jasmine Tong thinks it's too dangerous for a six year old to be exposed to such things.

"Good mommy, you have to keep your word, if I get first place in the next exam, I can ride this motorcycle whenever I want from now on"

Jasmine Tong also wondered where his son got his confidence ah, this is quite similar to his father.

"Well, it's a deal, and Mommy keeps her word."

"Pull the hook."

Jasmine Tong and San San pulled a hook.

"But when you don't get first place, the motorcycle is confiscated and no one is allowed to move the young master's motorcycle to the garage."

Sansan watched as his beloved motorcycle was sent straight to the garage before it even felt warm.

Albert Ou was helpless anyway, he couldn't help his son with this.

It was almost half a month later when it came to the day of San San's exams. Originally, Jasmine Tong didn't take this matter seriously at all, because she thought that even if San San studied hard for half a month, she wouldn't be able to go from the bottom to the top of the class all of a sudden.

This day Jasmine Tong had an event that lasted until eleven o'clock in the evening, after which she dragged her tired body back home.

Just as I was about to enter the bedroom, I was blocked at the door by San San.

Jasmine Tong yawned and looked at San San incredulously, "Why aren't you sleeping yet? Don't you have to go to school tomorrow?"

"I'll show you a good thing" San San suddenly took out a report card from behind his back.

Jasmine Tong was a little tired and didn't expect San San to bring out the report card.

She was shocked when she saw the three three places on the report card, the first place

Jasmine Tong immediately rubbed her eyes as if waking up from a dream and found that she was still first place.

She looked to San-San, who had a smug look on his face.

“Can I have my motorcycle now?”

“Really?”

“It can still be fake if it’s signed by a teacher.”

Jasmine Tong looked around and saw nothing different from the previous San San’s report card, the report card was really right, “San San, how did you”

“You don’t suspect me of cheating, do you? It’s not like you don’t know how strict our school exams are, and besides, I don’t care about cheating, these questions are too retarded.”

In the event that you’re not in a position to get a good deal on your own, you’ll be able to get a good deal on your own.

Jasmine Tong looked at San San with her report card, “retarded subject, why did you always count backwards before”

“That’s because I’m too lazy to write, the teacher forced me to write, I only wrote a few words, the test zero is too ugly, the test is a dozen or so points I’m not talking to you, the motorcycle is not available to me”

Having gotten the first place, what else could Jasmine Tong say, so she could only nod her head in agreement.

“But Mommy has one request, no injuries and be safe.”

“You’re just going to worry about such useless things, my father has told me that there is no man who doesn’t get hurt.”

San San immediately ran away after saying that.

Jasmine Tong was still in a trance with her San San report card, and Albert Ou was already waiting for her in her room.

Jasmine Tong was still sitting on the bed in disbelief.

“Look no further, it’s number one right.”

“Don’t you find it odd that he used to be in the bottom half of the exams?”

“What’s so strange about that is that he doesn’t want to take first place, he wants to take first place, and no one can take that away from him.”

“So you’re saying he did it on purpose before, and that’s what San San just said, but I think he’s bragging.”

Albert Ou put his phone on the nightstand, “He’s the one who doesn’t care to do those questions on the exam because he knows all of them.”

“How could all of them?”

“Why no you think I’m coaxing him to play with me every day with him I don’t think you know anything about your son, you can’t even read the books he usually reads if you go to the study.”

Jasmine Tong hadn’t really thought of all this, after San San went to kindergarten, Albert Ou and San San did spend more time together, and she was quite pleased that she hadn’t thought that Albert Ou was teaching her son about learning.

“My son follows me, smart,” Albert Ou added.

“What do you mean? – I’m stupid.”

“That’s what you said,”

Later Jasmine Tong also went to the study to look at the books that San San usually read, and indeed as Albert Ou said, there were some that she couldn’t even understand, while San San liked them very much.

After all, when she was pregnant with San San, Albert Ou was still a half-human, half-vampire with a high IQ, so it was normal for San San to be different in some ways.

The best thing for San San is that he gets to ride his favorite motorcycle.



The first thing I did when I got home from school was to ask Albert Ou if he was back, and when he came back, he started teaching San-San how to ride a motorcycle, and father and son had a great time.

## Chapter 797

Jijiu and Seven would just have to watch from the sidelines.

Although the motorcycle wasn't small and it was possible to take a small child in the back, Albert Ou didn't allow it because it would be too dangerous, so both Ninjou and Seven had to watch from the side.

That night Albert Ou didn't come back because of overtime, San San as usual or after school, he rode the motorcycle out, almost all of the skills he learned, and began to ride in the yard by himself.

It just so happened that Albert Ou was out of town, so Ninjou begged Sanzo to take her to play.

"Brother, take me for a ride, okay?"

"No, Dad said I wasn't allowed to bring anyone." San San immediately refused.

"Today daddy's not here well, I see you ride so well, I'm sure it will be fine, good brother, just take me for a lap, just one lap, okay" 1999 played her petulant offensive, pulling San San's clothes and not letting go.

"I told you no. Dad will get mad if he finds out and confiscate my motorcycle again, what should I do?"

"It's okay if you don't say anything and I don't say anything, everyone doesn't say anything, it's okay ah brother, good brother, please, come on, it's a good day daddy isn't here."

San San couldn't stand the softness of the ninety-nine, "Okay then, just one lap, just one lap."

"Okay, okay, just one lap."

Ninety-nine immediately got into the car.

"Hold on tight in case you hurt yourself. I'm not responsible."

San-San repeatedly told me to do so, and 99 listened carefully, and San-San quickly started the engine and drove the motorcycle.

“Wow, that’s great,” squealed Ninety-nine happily.

This also drew the envy of Seven, and after a ride, San San let the ninety-nine down.

“I want to sit too.” Seven said timidly.

“Then you come up here and take the ninety-nine laps, and you too.”

Seven sat back cheerfully.

But in the end, it was a small motorcycle, and San San was only a six year old, and 99 was only three years old, but Seven was only a year younger than San San, and in terms of weight and size, it was much more difficult to take Seven than it was to take 99.

As Seven sat in the back, Sansan, who was clearly feeling a little underpowered, couldn’t grip the handlebars properly and stopped the motorcycle after just a short walk.

“Why don’t you go, brother?”

“You come down here, Seven, I can’t take you.” Because Albert Ou usually taught San San repeatedly told him that riding a motorcycle was not a trivial matter and that he had to be especially careful, plus the fact that his brother was sitting behind him, San San didn’t dare to be careless.

“Why can’t you take San-San? Why can’t you take me?”

Seven was a little upset.

“You’re not like her, get down there” and San San didn’t want to explain.

Seven had nothing to lose by getting off the motorcycle.

After that it was just San San riding alone, with 1999 cheering and shouting for support, while Seven went straight to her room.

At night, the motorcycle was placed in front of the three rooms, and when the two brothers got older, they started sleeping in separate rooms, two rooms next to each other.

Albert Ou came back from the office and used to go to the children's room, they were already asleep, he took one look at the ninety-nine and was ready to go back to the bedroom, but then he heard the sound of tic-tac-toe coming from over to San San's room.

He quietly walked over to the door and found San San's motorcycle parked there, where a small shadow crouched.

At first Albert Ou thought it was because Sanzo really liked motorcycles and had to get up in the middle of the night to touch them.

"What are you doing?"

The small shadow immediately stood up, and when it became apparent that the height wasn't quite right, Albert Ou turned on the light in the hallway and found that it wasn't Sanzo, but Seven.

"Seven,"

"Daddy" Seven's eyes were a little timid with her hands behind her back.

"What are you doing, Seven?"

"No, I just like my brother's motorcycle, and he won't let me touch it during the day, so I came to check it out at night."

"It's late go back to bed, I'll buy you one too when you go to elementary school."

"Good" Seven said quickly turning and running away back to her room.

Albert Ou was just about to turn around and leave but felt a little off, always feeling that something strange was shining in Seven's eyes.

Although from the beginning Jasmine Tong had repeatedly stressed to Albert Ou that since she had brought Seven back home, he should be treated as their biological child, especially equally.

But in the end, it wasn't a biological one, and occasionally Albert Ou would mutter a bit.

He turned on the light in the hallway again and returned to the motorcycle to take a closer look.

This look doesn't matter, there was a line cut short on the motorcycle.

It's a very important line, or one that has to do with brakes.

He remembered that Seven had just been carrying his hand behind his back, the short cut was made by scissors, could it be that he was just trying to cut the motorcycle's line?

Albert Ou couldn't believe that a child could do such a thing, but he didn't dare to be careless, it was no joke, he had hired someone to splice the cord overnight and also learned about the events of the day with the servants.

"The young master came by himself on a motorcycle today, and nothing happened." The maids didn't dare to say anything about San San taking Seven and Nine-Nine on the motorcycle, after all, San San was the young master and had instructed them not to.

"If anything happens to Young Master, how many heads do you have to pay for?" Albert Ou's face is still oddly scary.

The maids no longer dared to hide it.

"The young master came with Miss Nine-Nine and Young Master Seven on a motorcycle, took Miss Nine-Nine for a ride, and then it was Young Master Seven's turn, but the young master probably felt that he was too weak to carry Young Master Seven, so he let Young Master Seven off the bike, and Young Master Seven was upset at the time and went straight to his room, and then nothing happened."

Albert Ou probably guessed that, and knew that the two kids who were usually gluttonous on the side wouldn't let go of the opportunity to be away from home.

Only after the inquiry was finished did Albert Ou go back to the bedroom, Jasmine Tong had fallen asleep and he didn't wake her up.

Until the next morning, Albert Ou woke up very early, he hadn't slept much all night to be exact, he had been thinking about it.

Jasmine Tong rolled her eyes and rolled over to hug Albert Ou, "Why did you wake up so early yesterday when you came back so late"

"Jasmine, Seven's a smart kid."

Even if you're just listening to yourself explain it to Sansan, you seem to understand something.

Jasmine Tong laughed leaning closer to Albert Ou, "Of course that's smart, smart isn't good"

"But he's sneaky."

What happened last night made Albert Ou think of Ellen Ron, some things could be inherited.

"Insidious isn't quite the right word for you to apply to a child."

"I need to remind you that some things are born and can't be changed."

## **Her Bossy Yet Naive CEO Chapter 798 - 800**

### Chapter 798

Albert Ou said this, Jasmine Tong naturally did not like to hear it, although Xiao Qi is not their biological son, but in the end, he also watched him grow up to such a big age.

"You can't say that, this child Seven is the most obedient of the three children, look at how naughty San San is, and Nine-Nine is no different, only Seven is the most peace of mind for us, he's just not well and loves to get sick, the others really haven't let us worry."

From the very beginning when she was ready to take Xiao Qi over, Jasmine Tong was ready to raise Xiao Qi as her own son.

“I know, but,”

Albert Ou didn't finish his sentence, he also didn't want to tell Jasmine Tong what he saw, after all, it was an established fact that Seven had already taken over, having been together for five years without blood ties, he also already had feelings for her.

“His boy's parents aren't any good anyway, so he'll have to be taught to walk the right path and use his intelligence in the right place.”

“There's no need for you to say that, anyway, I think the influence of this family of origin on the child is the most important thing, children sometimes look like their parents, solely because of what they hear and see, look at Rameen Tong when she was a child, I don't believe she was a bad person, that's not all from watching how her mother did bad things as a child to become that way.”

Jasmine Tong snuggled into Albert Ou's arms, “The two of us are kind-hearted, in the future, even if these three children aren't talented, at least they are kind-hearted people who will never do anything bad.”

“I hope so.”

Albert Ou lifted the quilt and got out of the bed, he didn't want to hit Jasmine Tong, on the one hand, he also hoped that Xiao Qi could really go straight, it's good that Xiao Qi is only five years old now, there is still hope for her to go straight in the future if she is taught well.

The next day San San still planned to ride the motorcycle out.

The result was stopped by Albert Ou.

“Sansan, I didn't come back yesterday afternoon, what did you do”

“I was just riding my motorcycle in the yard, nothing to do” said San San blinking a few times.

“I'm going to ask you again, tell the truth.” Albert Ou was very serious, a look that still made San San a little afraid.

San San immediately dropped her head and sighed, “I secretly took the ninja for a spin.”

“Then why didn’t you bring Seven?”

“I was going to take Seven, but when Seven came up, he was a little heavy and I didn’t feel like I could get the right direction for fear of falling on him, so I didn’t take him.”San San answered truthfully.

“Being able to know yourself properly is commendable, but taking a private ninety-nine without my permission is still a fight you should take, hands out.”

Sanzo slumped his head and held out his left hand, and Albert Ou raised the ruler high and hit it hard again.

Sansan’s body was shaking.

Three feet down, San San’s little hand became red and swollen.

“Remember?”

“Remember that.”

“If there’s a next time, you’ll never touch your motorcycle again, so go ahead.”

The first thing I noticed was the fact that there was a lot of people in the world who were not aware of the fact that I was not a member of the team.

San San still pushed the motorcycle out despite the pain in his hand, Seven and Ninety-nine still stood and watched, Ninety-nine kept laughing, but Seven kept his eyebrows locked, he was very surprised why he cut the cord and his brother still rode so well.

Albert Ou had been observing Seven from the side, and Seven immediately moved away as soon as she looked up to meet Albert Ou’s gaze.

“Seven, come with me for a moment.”Albert Ou beckoned towards Seven.

Seven was first shocked, then timidly came to Albert Ou’s side.

Albert Ou carried him straight to the motorcycle, “Daddy will take you out for a ride.”

Seven is obviously a little flattered.

This drew a resentment from 1999, “Daddy, you’re so biased, I’m going too.”

“I’ll take you next time, this time only my brother.” Said Albert Ou starting the engine and taking Seven out.

Riding on a big motorcycle is much more energetic than riding on a small one, Xiao Qi squealed excitedly.

Albert Ou took Seven to the beach, which wasn’t far from his home, thinking that the beach was the perfect place to educate a child in such an open space.

Seven was picking up shells on the beach, and it was a great honor for Seven to be taken out alone by Albert Ou, who used to be the only one to be taken out alone by Albert Ou.

“Seven, come here, I have something to ask you.”

Seven took the shells she had picked up and came to Albert Ou, “Daddy, what is it?”

He excitedly forgot about last night long ago.

“What were you doing last night when I ran into you in the hallway.”

“Didn’t I say yesterday is to see brother’s motorcycle ah brother won’t let me touch during the day.”

Seven tilted her head with eyes wide open.

This was very disappointing to Albert Ou, he saw too many differences in Seven’s and San San’s eyes, San San would at least blink and be a little nervous when she lied, while Seven couldn’t see any trace of it.

It’s true that some kids are born to lie.

“I’ll ask you again what the hell you were doing last night” Albert Ou wouldn’t give up.

“Just looking at my brother’s motorcycle and not doing anything.”

“Then why do you have your hands behind your back, because there’s something in them?”

“No, my hands are a little dirty so I’m carrying them behind my back.”



The answer was so good that Albert Ou was disappointed to the extreme.

Albert Ou sat on the beach and thought carefully, pulling Seven to him.

“Seven, don’t think you can lie and hide it from everyone, we have surveillance in the hallways of our house, do you know what surveillance is?”

Seven stared blankly at Albert Ou.

“Just what you were doing in the hallway, the surveillance all caught it, and I’ll go back and look at what you were doing yesterday.”

Seven doesn’t speak.

“I actually know what you’ve done, I just want you to be honest with me.”

Seven finally lowered her head, “I I”

“You cut a line short on your brother’s motorcycle, didn’t you?”

Seven nodded her little fist clenched tightly.

“Why are you doing this?”

“It’s my brother’s fault, my brother took the ninety-nine for a ride but not me, he doesn’t keep his word.”

“It’s not that he’s not taking you, it’s because you’re heavier than ninety-nine, he’s not strong enough, he’s just worried about falling on you, even if you have a problem with your brother, you can tell him to his face, why do you have to cut the line of the car short behind his back do you know that you’ve broken the car, if your brother rides it, he’ll fall over or even die”

Chapter 799

Albert Ou deliberately made things very grim with a straight face.

In fact he was right, Sansan could master that motorcycle now, and it was so fast that if he braked poorly, there was a real chance he could fall to his death if he hit something.

“I I just wanted to let my brother wrestle with it.”Seven hastily argued that he was a child after all and hadn’t thought of the consequences that badly.

“You can’t be bad behind his back that’s called being sneaky you can confront your brother to his face, you can even fight him, but you can never hurt him behind his back, okay?”

“But I can’t beat my brother.”

“If you can’t beat him, do you hurt him behind his back? he’s your own brother, you forget how he took care of you just because he didn’t take you for fun and you harbor a grudge against him? if he really can’t beat him, do you think mommy will criticize you or your brother if she finds out you fought”

Seven lowered her head even lower.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest products, which are available in the marketplace.

“You have a problem with your brother, you can tell Mommy, you can even Mommy take it out for you or let me take it out for you.”

“Dad, I know it’s wrong.”Seven’s voice was significantly weaker.

“I won’t tell anyone about this, I hope there won’t be a next time, you’ve seen how I taught my brother a lesson, I don’t want to teach you a lesson next time, and you can ask your brother how much it really hurts when my ruler hits my hand.”

Seven shuddered in fear, he was the one who never dared to challenge Albert Ou’s authority.

“Dad, I won’t dare again.”

Hearing Seven say that, Albert Ou was a little relieved that she was still a child after all.

He took Seven to the beach for a while longer before returning home.

The father and son agreed to go into the house today and everything that was said outside would be all a secret between the two and would not be spoken of to a third person.

Jasmine Tong saw Albert Ou coming back with Xiao Qi and rushed forward, “Why did the sun come out from the west, do you know that as soon as I

came home your baby daughter started to complain to me that you didn't bring her to play, so you really took Xiao Qi out by herself."

Naturally, Jasmine Tong would like them to be like a real father and son, but she knows that she can't make it too difficult for Albert Ou, after all, Xiao Qi is not her real son.

I'm glad to see that Albert Ou only brought Seven with him today, but I guess he wanted to educate her.

"Then I'll go and coax her." Albert Ou took his long legs up the stairs.

Jasmine Tong touched Xiao Qi's head, "Xiao Qi, is daddy treating you well"

Seven grinned, "especially good."

"Be good, go upstairs and eat your fruit."

When Seven went upstairs to eat the fruit, Sanji was sitting there eating it.

San San gave a car model to Seven, this car model is San San's favorite, or last time their brother Mo Yiang came over to bring it to San San, San San loved it, and Seven also liked it, but unfortunately because it was San San's birthday present.

"This one's for you, Seven."

"Gave it to me."

"It's all said to you" actually San San was also a little upset yesterday, his younger siblings were the same in his heart, although he usually favored 1999 more, but he never took less care of Seven.

"Thanks." Seven picked it up very guilty.

"Then you're not mad at me."

Seven shook her head and said, "No more births."

Sansan was relieved by this.

On Saturdays, both San San and Seven needed extra lessons, and it was Albert Ou who hired a special teacher to come to the house to teach the two children.

In the past, Albert Ou felt that it was okay to add a class after school for a long period of time, but Jasmine Tong felt that children nowadays were the ones who loved to play and didn't want to deprive them of play time, so she had to add a class on Saturdays and Sundays.

Sansan prefers Saturday and Sunday classes to classes at school because they are the only ones he doesn't feel retarded in.

Seven has always been a good boy, he follows whatever the family arranges, and has never resisted anything.

The teacher who was in charge of giving San San and Seven lessons was also a big deal, and that was something that Albert Ou had spent a lot of money to hire.

Since the brothers are not too far apart in age, both brothers take classes together.

After class that day, the teacher packed up her things and was about to leave, when a maid came over and said respectfully, "Teacher Zhou, our gentleman asks you to come to the conference room."

Teacher Zhou didn't dare to slow down once he heard that it was Albert Ou looking for him and followed the maid to the conference room.

Albert Ou was already there waiting for him.

"Mr. Ou, may I ask if you want to see me to inquire about the homework of the two young masters?"

Albert Ou had ordered tea to be prepared, "Teacher Zhou, how are my two sons doing in class."

Mr. Zhou also met the two children first and found them to be moldable before taking over the class.

"The two young masters are very smart and have a great ability to learn, so they will definitely be pillars of strength in the future."

“Mr. Chow, are both children taught to the same degree now?”

“Yes, but Young Master is younger and will learn simpler than Young Master, Young Master is very intelligent and eager to learn, and I believe if he uses some private work, he will be the same as Young Master.”

Albert Ou nodded his head with deep eyes, “Teacher Zhou, please just teach my eldest son from now on.”

Teacher Zhou was very puzzled, although the two children were a little bit different in grade, but he could see that the young master was also very much in love with learning, and also a natural talent.

“Mr. Ou’Brien, I’m a little confused because I’m not teaching well? I think two kids are more motivated to learn together and it’s good that they can compare with each other to give them some sense of competition.”

“It’s not that you don’t teach well, but I think it’s better to teach separately, my youngest son is young and not in elementary school yet, so I think it’s better for him to learn some of the basics first.”

Teacher Zhou didn’t quite understand what Albert Ou meant, but this was the master’s message.

“Mr. Zhou, your salary is the same as before, just teach my eldest son from now on, and as for my youngest son, I will hire another teacher to come and teach him.”

“Well, then, I’ll do as you wish.”

“That’s starting next week.”

Teacher Zhou didn’t think much of it, after all, he was just a teacher and it was normal for two sons to be raised in different directions in a family like this.

Chapter 800 Final

By the following week, San San and Seven went to the classroom as usual to prepare for their lessons.

Albert Ou, however, stopped Seven, “Seven, I’ve hired extra teachers for you, so you don’t have to attend class with your brother from today.”

“Why?” snapped San San before Seven could open her mouth.

“It’s a little hard to have lessons with you because your brother is so young, so he won’t have to work so hard when you have separate lessons from now on.” Albert Ou explained to Sanzo.

Seven wasn’t as smart as San San, plus he was young, but he was a non-conformist, so he had to put in a lot of work in private to keep up with San San.

“Sansan, go to class with Mr. Chow, I’ll take Seven to class.”

San San immediately ran into the classroom.

Albert Ou looked down at Seven, whose eyes flickered with confusion.

“Have a problem with my arrangement.”

Seven hurriedly shook her head obediently, “No comment ah”

After saying that Seven raised his hand high up to shake Albert Ou’s hand, Albert Ou was a little uncomfortable with the way he looked at him, but he didn’t let go, so he led Seven to the other room, where a teacher was already waiting for him.

San San climbed up on a chair and sat down, “Mr. Zhou, I’m the only one teaching today, my brother went to class with another teacher.”

“Oh, I see, your father has told me.”

Mr. Zhou was obviously confused, he had just talked to the new teacher, thinking that he was also a big shot in the industry, but what he didn’t expect was that he was just a teacher from a very ordinary school, teaching nothing more than simple knowledge that he would learn in elementary school.

Mr. Zhou didn’t understand this intention.

Tong returned almost a month or so later, and the plan of one work a year is still in place.

As soon as she returned she also learned about Sanji and Seven’s separate classes, and after applying her mask in the evening, she began questioning Albert Ou.

“I heard you’re separating San-San and Seven’s classes. Why?”

“Seven is too young, San San learns things too fast, and Seven is a competitive kid, he’s always tired to keep up with San San, and I don’t want him to be so tired at such a young age, so I’m separating lessons.” Albert Ou explained the stripes.

“I can’t believe Seven is such a good boy, but she’s a competitive kid.”

This was rather comforting to Jasmine Tong.

“There’s a lot you don’t know about him.”

Jasmine Tong still remembered what Albert Ou said last time, “Both sons are brought up by us, you must not be biased ah, the teacher hired for Xiao Qi, that must be at the same level as the teacher hired for San San.”

For Mr. Zhou’s origin, Jasmine Tong also knows something about it.

Albert Ou put the book aside, “Jasmine, aren’t you afraid of getting wrinkles from all the worrying you do every day?”

“Ah,” Jasmine Tong hurriedly touched her face that had just finished applying the mask, it was obviously very soft.

“Let’s share the work from now on, you’re in charge of life, I don’t even care, I’m in charge of the children’s education, and you don’t care what I let them learn, okay?”

It was rare for Albert Ou to be so attentive to the children, regarding learning, Jasmine Tong actually didn’t know much about it, after all, Albert Ou was so great, this matter should be left to him, but Jasmine Tong always worried that Albert Ou was too strict with the children.

“Well yes, I’m just worried that you’re being too strict with the kids, they’re still young after all and deserve a happy childhood.”

“Isn’t learning fun? I think San San likes it a lot, and besides, it’s good fun when you play and good learning when you learn, that’s the proper childhood for a child, you’re in charge of taking them to play and I’m in charge of taking them to learn, we don’t interfere with each other.”

Jasmine Tong felt that Albert Ou had a point, “Okay then.”

“Then it’s settled, you stay out of the way of how I educate them from now on.”

Albert Ou has finally asked for the big power.

In fact, he had his own plans, the reason why he didn’t give Xiao Qi so much learning now was because he was worried that Xiao Qi would go down the wrong path in the future, and of course he would adjust his learning and education for Xiao Qi appropriately according to his performance.

“Jasmine, you seem to have an extra wrinkle here.”

“I’m not sure where to start, but I’m not sure if I’m going to be able to do that.

“Don’t you move” Albert Ou got in front of Jasmine Tong and turned off the light at once, pressing Jasmine Tong underneath him.

“You’re a bad guy” Jasmine Tong only then understood Albert Ou’s intention.

Albert Ou doesn’t care what she says, he hasn’t touched his wife in over a month, and tonight he must still have fun.

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

In the end, it was Jasmine Tong who repeatedly begged for mercy before Albert Ou let her go.

Jasmine Tong was so tired that she didn’t even bother to lift her eyelids, Albert Ou carried her to the bathroom and washed her and carried her back, Albert Ou patted Jasmine Tong’s face, “Jasmine, did I tell you before that I was going to sleep all over the world”

“You want more ah I don’t want to do it, I’m so tired, I’ll do it tomorrow.” Jasmine Tong snuggled into Albert Ou’s arms with her eyes closed, and her voice was as breathless as she spoke.

“I’m talking about a trip, dummy.”

“Travel” Jasmine Tong opened her eyes slowly then.

“Didn’t I tell you before that I was going to take you to sleep in specialty hotels all over the world?”



“Oh, like I said.”

I remember when Albert Ou said it, Jasmine Tong was not to mention how excited she was, because she thought it was a very romantic thing.

But with three children at home, the two of them are really too busy to be apart, and the travel has been delayed again and again.

But now it's better, 1999 is in kindergarten and is much more obedient now, San San is in elementary school, and Seven will soon be in elementary school.

Now they can say they can step away from the kids and have a duo of their own.

“How about it, sleep if you're not interested.”

“Who says it's not interesting” Jasmine Tong seemed to be less tired all of a sudden, “So when are we leaving the first stop to go where ah”

“Are you kidding me the whole time I was just in the bathroom without a bone in my body, why are you so energetic now, do you want to do it again.”

“Don't,”

“One more time and I'll tell you when to beat it and where to go first” Albert Ou smiled badly and put his claws on Jasmine Tong.

Albert Ou had already made an itinerary, and the next day he took Jasmine Tong on a journey to sleep around the world.

That's probably all they're going to do, sweet, sweet, and safe for the rest of their lives.

And the story of the three children alone begins at this moment.