

## Chapter 81

That's the suite on the eighth floor of the hotel, the best room in the hotel.

All the important players live on this floor.

It was now late at night, most of the people had already rested, the hotel was quiet, everyone had been busy all day, so naturally they needed to rest at night.

Albert Ou took the elevator directly to the eighth floor, and the doors slowly opened.

It was the first time that Ou Zeno came to the hotel, and he didn't understand the structure of the hotel, but he asked Russel Cheng to find out that Jasmine Tong was staying in room 816.

It's right in front of the elevator, and Albert Ou really doesn't know which side 816 is on except for 810, so he has to walk forward to see.

He turned left and saw 809, but finally realized that 816 should be on the right, so he headed back.

Just as I reached the elevator, the doors opened once more.

Qin Yangyan and her assistant Xia Lian walked out with a weary face.

She had a lot of personal scenes today, and most of them were night scenes, which is why she's filming now.

The moment Qin turned his eyes up to see Albert Ou, he was truly stunned.

Albert Ou hadn't expected to run into Qin Liyuan here.

It was also really stunned.

"Aze,"

When Qin suddenly turns around with a tired face just now, the moment he sees Albert Ou, he is full of blood!

surprised and delighted

“What are you doing here? “Qin Liyuan immediately walked out of the elevator and stood in front of Albert Ou.

“Oh me,”

Without waiting for Albert Ou’s explanation, Qin turned around and took a glance in the direction Albert Ou had come from, and expected Albert Ou to come looking for him, probably without finding him, and was now preparing to leave.

“You were going to my room you should have told me ahead of time, I had a night show today and this is just back.”

Xia Lian also knew that it was hard for these two to see each other for a second time, so she hurriedly said.

“Mr. Ou, go inside quickly, suddenly sister has been so busy lately, it’s rare for you to meet.”

Saying that, Charlene walked straight forward and prepared to open the door.

Qin turned around and smiled gently towards Albert Ou as well.

“Let’s go.”

Albert Ou frowned, 80% of the time that brat John Quan hadn’t told Qin Tianran that he had gotten married, this brat

But now he couldn’t put it off, so he had no choice but to follow Qin Liyuan back to his room with him.

Room 808.

Albert Ou sat on the sofa, and Qin turned suddenly and hurriedly instructed Xia Lian to prepare some food and drink.

Hsia-lien opened the fridge, it’s bad

There was nothing in the fridge now, except for the box of cookies and bottles of mineral water that Jasmine Tong had sent.

These days, because Qin Liyuan had been on a diet, there wasn't much to eat in their fridge.

If you want to lose weight, it's very scary, not to mention that you won't eat snacks, you won't even touch drinks.

But, Albert Ou is here, so he can't even give a spit, right?

Xia Lian immediately took two bottles of mineral water, along with Jasmine Tong's cookies.

It's better than nothing, right?

Charlene awkwardly placed the mineral water and cookies on the coffee table.

When Qin turned to look at it, a hint of embarrassment flashed across his face as well.

However, a gentle smile soon returned to her face.

"We're on a tough crew and there's nothing to entertain."

When Qin turned to look at the box of cookies, he then said, "This is a nice cookie, it was sent over by Jasmine Tong from our crew, who said she made it herself."

"Jasmine Tong," Albert Ou came to life.

Eyeing the box of cookies, one dried cranberry set on top of the cookie was adorable.

He picked up a piece at random.

"Yes, it's that female number three in the Huma Red World, quite an agile little girl, also an artist of our Star Emperor, she's a good actress, if possible, the company can focus on cultivating her."

When Qin turned around, he didn't forget to give Jasmine Tong a hand.

She was also thinking to herself that her words should carry some weight now.

“Well, you can consider it.”

Albert Ou smiled as he put the cookie in his mouth and took a bite.

crispy and sweet

Delicious.

I didn't think that girl was a good cook, and she's good at making snacks.

“Asawa, you're coming over today.”

Albert Ou immediately stood up, “It's getting late, you should rest early.”

“Oh since we're here,”

Qin Liyuan originally wanted to retain Albert Ou, but thinking that it was late at night, it would be too unreserved for her, a woman, to retain a man like this.

“Fine, you're tired from working every day too, so go home early and get some rest.”

Albert Ou dropped his eyes to the box of cookies and picked them up at random.

“These cookies taste good, can I have them?”

When Qin turned around, she was also shocked, she had known Albert Ou for quite some time and had never seen Albert Ou interested in any snacks before.

“Yeah, you can take it if you like.”

“Thank you, then.”

Afterwards, Albert Ou grabbed the cookies and immediately walked out.

When Qin turned around and watched Albert Ou leave, he smiled shallowly.

Xia Lian saw that Albert Ou had left, and her tense nerves finally relaxed.

“Then suddenly Sister, Mr. Ou is simply too sweet to come visit you late at night, it seems that Mr. Ou is really very affectionate towards you.”

“Don’t be ridiculous.”

“I’m telling the truth.”

When Qin turned around and smiled, he didn’t say anything else.

Albert Ou strode out, wanting to find Jasmine Tong, but the door next to Jasmine Tong’s room turned out to be open.

Mo Yiang poked his head out.

He was a little hungry in the middle of the night and ordered takeout, but it hadn’t been delivered yet.

Since this is Goose City, and most of the people living in Goose City are actors and crew members who sometimes work late and often need to order take-out, the stores here are basically open 24 hours a day.

As soon as Mo Yiang poked his head out, he saw Albert Ou coming from there.

There’s a room over there.

Could it be that he’s here to see Qin suddenly?

Late at night, all alone.

Mo Yiang was just about to go back, when he was spotted by Albert Ou.

“Little, little Uncle,”

Albert Ou snorted and went straight to Mo Yiang’s room without saying a word.

“Little Uncle, what are you looking for me for in the middle of the night?” Mo Yiang immediately stammered.

“Nothing.”

What are you doing here?

Mo Yiang's heart had a thousand haymakers running through it.

"It's the middle of the night uncle, I just ordered takeaway, or you're one piece"

Albert Ou ignored Mo Yiang at all and swept a circle to look at him.

Mo Yiang stood upright, and when he looked down he saw the cookie in Mo Yiang's hand.

The cookies were made by Jasmine Tong, he recognized them.

"Got cookies?"

"Uh that one didn't, no."

Mo Yiang immediately denied that Jasmine Tong had made him cookies that he couldn't bear to eat.

I can't let this man take me away.

## **Chapter 82**

Albert Ou narrowed his eyes at Mo Yiang.

Mo Yiang lowered his head for a moment.

Albert Ou grunted and went straight to the fridge.

"Uncle, I really don't have any cookies. If you want cookies, I'll go buy them for you."

Mo Yiang immediately followed behind Albert Ou's ass.

Albert Ou, however, ignored his set and went straight to the fridge.

Mo Yiang got in front of the refrigerator before anyone else.

"Uncle, there really aren't any cookies,"

Is his uncle crazy for wanting a cookie?

"Not to mention, it's not good to eat cookies in the middle of the night."

“Three”

reckon

Mo Yiang was afraid of Albert Ou’s counting when he was a kid. When he got to one, it was time to beat him up.

“||”

Just as Albert Ou’s mouth opened once more, Moichiro quickly jumped away.

Albert Ou glanced at him and opened the refrigerator, a box of cookies was in the most prominent spot and he reached right out and held them in his arms.

“Little Uncle, you you you,”

“Go to bed early.” Albert Ou put that down and walked straight out.

“Got it.” Mo Yiang trailed off, and could only watch as the cookies he couldn’t bear to eat were taken away by Albert Ou.

“Oh my dear uncle, can’t you give me two pieces left or I’ll eat them all.”

He’s so sorry now he’s blue in the face.

Why can’t you eat it?

That’s great. It’s cheap for his brother-in-law.

Albert Ou walked straight out of the hotel with two boxes of cookies in his arms.

Russel Cheng was guarding outside, expecting to have to wait a little longer, but he was just about to go to sleep when he saw Albert Ou coming out with something in his arms.

Albert Ou got right into the car.

“Back.”

“Yes, Ou.” Russel Cheng braced himself and started the engine.

I’m still wondering.

This Ou's physical strength has always been good, it is not easy to meet, should not be a good and Mrs. entangled in it how to come out so quickly.

He aimed in the rearview mirror.

That's a great look.

Those two boxes in Albert Ou's hand were cookies.

You know, he's been with him for years, but I've never seen him eat this stuff.

Holy sh!t, a man in love.

dark empire (i.e. empire of darkness)

Office of the President

Albert Ou was busy at his desk, looking in a good mood, and there were two boxes of cookies on his desk, which he glanced at from time to time, pleased with himself.

The bell on his desk rang and he pressed the button.

There was Russel Cheng's voice from inside.

"Mr. Ou, Young Master Quan is here."

"Call him in."

"Yes."

After a while, John swaggered in.

"I say Albert Ou-no, Albert Ou-no, why is it so hard to see you now, do I even have to inform you?"

John fixed his eyes and immediately saw the cookies on Albert Ou's table, and he quickly ran over.

Just as he was about to reach for it, Albert Ou's hand immediately and quickly shifted the box away, and John's hand slapped the table at once.

"Ooh you're too cheap to eat just a cookie."

“You can’t eat this cookie.” Albert Ou was cold.

“Why can’t you eat it isn’t it just a box of cookies I didn’t eat when I came here, I’m starving, give me two cookies first to pad my stomach and I’ll give them back to you later.”

“You can’t return it.”

John Quan felt as if he had been insulted when he heard this.

“How can’t you pay me back you look down on me is not although I John Quan did not work in the company like my brother, but at least I am a second young master a box of cookies can still afford to buy.”

Albert Ou glanced at John.

“Say you can’t afford it, you can’t afford it.”

“Hey then I’ll buy it for you show me where you bought it” John was even more disgruntled.

Albert Ou looked up with a springtime smile.

“My woman made it.”

plop!

John just felt his heart stabbing

The way Albert Ou said, “I’m a woman,” he was so proud of himself.

“Albert Ou, you’ve got a showdown with Jasmine Tong.”

Albert Ou immediately withdrew his smile and carefully placed the cookies in the drawer.

Looking at Albert Ou like that, John felt even more like he was blind, and the way he looked at the cookies was just like

Look at your loved ones.

“No.”

“No showdown, what’s up with the cookies.”

Albert Ou didn’t want to say that he had brazenly snatched the cookies.

“What do you care” Albert Ou’s eyes turned, “I haven’t asked you why you haven’t told Qin Liyuan that I’m married”

Upon hearing this, John Quan’s eyes dripped and rolled.

“Haven’t I had time lately?”

Albert Ou snorted.

“You, the number one idler in Slivestopol, have the nerve to say you don’t have time.”

“You,”

John didn’t take over the family business and has been idle at home since graduating from college, so no one is as idle as he is.

“Okay, okay, I admit it, I couldn’t open my mouth and didn’t dare to say it when I called her, you have to give me some time so I can find a chance to say it properly, after all, suddenly I’m a girl.”

Albert Ou’s eyebrows peaked.

“Well, you hurry up, and if you really can’t do this thing, then I won’t bother.”

“Hey, don’t don’t I’ll do it, I’ll do it.”

The first thing 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.

He thought about it and found the scene incredibly cruel.

When the time comes, Qin Liyuan will still be heartbroken, so he might as well be the one to say it properly and reduce the damage.

Albert Ou ignored John Quan.

“I say, Ze, since you’re so concerned about Jasmine Tong, you should hurry up and showdown before someone covets your wife.”

John Quan immediately changed the subject.

Albert Ou raised his head, he already had that thought.

He didn't seem to want to know about the past anymore, all he knew was that he was supposed to care about Jasmine Tong.

He ached for her and didn't want her to suffer that much more.

"I'm already planning on it."

Hearing Albert Ou say that, John came to his senses and sat directly on the table.

"I say, you, for one, need to find a good opportunity to give your wife a huge SURPRISE."

John Quan shook his hands in an exaggerated manner.

"What do you have in mind,"

"How pointless if you just go ahead and tell her that easily, you should just pick a special occasion and surprise her, how romantic that is."

John Quan was thrilled to think about it.

Special Occasion, Right Opportunity

Albert Ou was in deep thought.

John Quan suddenly snapped his fingers.

"The annual Golden Butterfly Awards are coming up."

"Golden Butterfly Award,"

Albert Ou had more or less heard of the Golden Butterfly Awards, and a company as large as the Dark Empire had sponsored many large awards, the Golden Butterfly Awards being one of them.

## **Chapter 83**

“Yeah, the Golden Butterfly Awards, your Jasmine Tong is now a Star Emperor’s artist, so naturally you have a chance to participate.”

“But Jasmine Tong has only done one film and is still a female number three, so there’s not much chance she’ll get a nomination.”

“That’s also possible, the internet is still quite high on Jasmine Tong, even the original author of Huma Hong World openly said Jasmine Tong interpreted the role of Rose very well, now many movies want to win awards, and never delay those that can be sent up, there is no chance she can get a supporting actress nomination.”

John Quan had been with Qin Liyuan for a long time, and he knew a few things about the entertainment industry.

“Besides, even if she wasn’t nominated, it wouldn’t be a matter of your word if she went as a performer.”

Albert Ou nodded his head, that was true.

It’s not like the ones who go to the Goldie Awards are all nominated, and the performers are allowed to go.

“When the time comes, you’ll be there, dressed to the nines, guaranteed to be surprised and delighted,” John Quan said proudly.

Albert Ou glanced at John, but it was time to plan for this.

Wild Goose Park in Xi’an

Suddenly attacked by his uncle last night and stole his cookies, Mo Yiang has been fuming all night.

So much so that this morning was even more of a variety of gas.

He was cooling off on the side in his costume, and Jasmine Tong saw no one else around and came to shoot him.

“Hey Black Earth,”

Mo Yiang turned his head to the side and ignored her.

“Blackie,”

Mo Yiang still ignored.

“Big Black,” shouted Tong Koman.

Mo Yiang immediately covered Jasmine Tong’s mouth, “Can you keep your voice down, those who know are you calling me, those who don’t know still think you’re calling a stray dog.”

Jasmine Tong took away Mo Yiang’s hand.

“You’re not in good shape today, but your makeup artist told me today that you’ve been throwing tantrums, what’s wrong”

When it was mentioned, Mo Yiang was a bellyful of anger.

“It’s not all because you and I had my cookies taken away from me by my brother-in-law.”

“It’s none of my business if your little uncle steals your cookies,” Jasmine Tong glared at Mo Yiang.

“You,”

Mo Yiang immediately closed his mouth, this matter could not be said yet.

“Who told you to send me cookies?”

“I go, you can’t poop blame the toilet ah deserve you can’t eat, if you had eaten earlier wouldn’t you have been robbed?”

Jasmine Tong patted Mo Yiang’s head.

“Hey, your little uncle is here” Jasmine Tong just noticed the problem.

“Well.”

“It’s not right for him to come to visit in the middle of the night.”

“My youngest uncle is here to find Qin Yanyan.”

“Oh,”

When Jasmine Tong gave a meaningful “Oh”, she understood at once that she came to look for Qin Jiangyan in the middle of the night, and the meaning was very clear.

“I don’t care, you’ll pay me back one box not two boxes of three.”

Mo Yiang held out three fingers.

“I’ll compensate you for the fact that your little uncle robbed you, you should ask your little uncle for what”

“Who asked you to be me”

“I’m you what?”

“My best friend,” Moichion said, immediately turning his head to the side.

It was bad, he was about to say it with his eyes.

Uncle, Uncle, you’ve really given me a big problem.

“That’s more like it, okay, okay, I’ll make you a ten-pack of eight boxes later when I’m free.”

“Really,”

Jasmine Tong nodded.

“You’re so nice shouldn’t be coveting my beauty,” Mo Yiang stroked his chin.

“Covet your sh!t I don’t want you to affect the state of my filming, finish earlier I’m warning you, today ng then, be careful I beat you.”

Jasmine Tong slapped Mo Yiang on the head and prepared to leave.

Who knew that’s when her phone rang.

It’s Xu Xingru calling.

“Hey, Starru-san, what’s up?”

“Mandy, you’ve been nominated for a Golden Butterfly Award for Best Supporting Actress.”

“What,”

Jasmine Tong was like a chicken for a second, “Really?”

“It’s true, I just got the news.”

“Oh.”

Jasmine Tong beamed with joy.

“But don’t get your hopes up, you have too little part as Rose and there’s more competition this time, so take a long run with it this time.”

“I understand.”

Despite what Xu Xingru said, Jasmine Tong wasn’t sad.

To be nominated would be the greatest recognition for her.

“However, if you don’t win an award it’s a good thing, if you win the Best Supporting Actress award, it will definitely be big news, and then all the media will focus on you, and if you make the slightest mistake in the role you play, it will all be infinitely magnified by others, but instead it will be bad for your reputation.”

“I understand, Sister Starru, I’m just going for a long walk.”

“Okay, I’m glad you understand, I’ll hang up and call if I need anything.”

Hanging up the phone, Jasmine Tong was beautifully happy.

Mo Yiang immediately came over, “What’s the good news, look at how beautiful you are.”

Jasmine Tong turned around, “I have good news for you, I’ve been nominated for the Golden Butterfly Award for Best Supporting Actress.”

“Unexpected,”

Mo Yiang was not surprised in the least.

“How is that to be expected, you have so much faith in me.”

“Your acting skills can completely spike a large number of newcomers, not to mention newcomers, even those who have already done several films can’t compare to you not to mention nominations, it’s only a matter of time before you win an award.”

“Yo, I didn’t see it coming, Black Earth speaks so highly of me.”

“Don’t ever call me Black Earth again.”

“Then I’ll call you Little Black Big Black.”

“Jasmine Tong,”

The Golden Butterfly Award is a second-tier award in China, though only a second-tier, but in recent years, as the award has become more formal and professional, comparable to the first-tier, people are gradually paying attention to this award.

This year’s Golden Butterfly Awards will be held soon, and the nominations have been announced.

Mo Yi-Ang was nominated for the Best Actor award, and naturally, for a star like Mo Yi-Ang, who has won awards, such an award is not desirable.

When she was nominated for the Best Actress award, it was only natural that Qin Liyuan, who hadn’t won an award in a long time, would bring up the importance this time.

Joining Jasmine Tong in the Best Supporting Actress nominations are Rameen Tong, Xiao Yu and Lu Fei Fei.

Rameen Tong naturally relies on her performance in the Huma Red World, Xiao Yu is not a newcomer, and this is the third time she has been nominated, having failed to get it the previous times, while Lu Fei Fei is also nominated for the second time, and both are eyeing the award.

As soon as Rameen was nominated, ESSI already started to promote her.

It feels imperative.

Such a high profile is in keeping with Roehen’s usual style.

It was also a simple Weibo post from Xu Xingru, thanking the Golden Butterfly Award for its recognition of Jasmine Tong's efforts, and the tone was very humble.