

Chapter 84

Albert Ou also expressed surprise at Tong's nomination for Best Supporting Actress at the Golden Butterfly Awards.

Accidentally, and proudly.

A woman worthy of his Albert Ou.

This way, he wouldn't have to go to the trouble of asking Jasmine Tong to perform in the name of the company.

He needs to plan what capacity he'll be in when the time comes.

"Secretary Cheng, go find out who has the best chance of winning this year's Best Supporting Actress at the Golden Butterfly Awards."

It's been a long time since Russel Cheng has been looking forward to hugging the boss's wife's thighs.

"I've already made some inquiries for Mr. Ou, and Rameen Tong is the most promising candidate for this year's Best Supporting Actress, and Yixin International has already made the connection, and is also bound to win for this award."

In the meantime, Albert Ou's brow was knit.

"However, Mr. Ou, the Golden Butterfly Award is not a first-tier award, the backstage can be manipulated, with our influence in the Dark Empire, it's not difficult to bring Mrs. to the position of Best Supporting Actress, it's nothing more than a matter of how much money to spend, it's just"

"Just what,"

"Mrs. Xu Xingru, the wife's agent, thinks it's good that she didn't win the award this time."

"Why?"

“Because the wife has just done a female third, and if she starts winning awards with a female third, then the media will make a big deal out of it and make a lot of it, and if the wife has some future roles that the audience is not happy with, the wife will immediately be pushed into the limelight, which will be detrimental to her instead.”

“Yes,”

Albert Ou was thoughtful.

“Mr. Ou, actually it doesn’t matter if Mrs. Ou wins the award or not, if Mrs. Ou wins the award, then Mr. Ou will appear as the guest of honor and give Mrs. Ou a surprise, if Mrs. Ou doesn’t win the award, then wouldn’t Mrs. Ou be surprised and happy when Mrs. Ou comes on stage and directly announces Mrs. Ou’s identity on top of Mrs. Ou’s loss.”

Albert Ou carefully savored Russel Cheng’s words, which seemed to make sense.

“So be it.”

“So are we still operating behind the scenes?”

Albert Ou shook his head.

“No need, it’s hers, no one else can take it away, just go with the flow.”

“Okay, Ou.”

“You go tell the Golden Butterfly Awards that I’m going to show up as Best Supporting Actress, and in addition, have them prepare an extra award.”

“Good.”

The Golden Butterfly Awards will soon begin, and Rameen has already started preparing the dresses to wear for the ceremony.

These days, Rameen Tong is also filming a drama in Yancheng, but the two crews don’t meet, and the scenes they need are rarely repeated.

Because Rameen Tong had to prepare for the Golden Butterfly Awards, the cast purposely did not continue to rush the show.

It's a godsend for the cast to win an award at this point in time, and it can make the drama that's being filmed now even more popular before it's aired.

the hotel

The company's newest product is a new, more affordable product that will be used in a variety of industries, such as food and beverage, food and beverages, and food and beverage.

This Susan is of Chinese descent, and has designed dresses for many stars in Hollywood, but few people in the South can afford to hire her.

It shows that ESSI has made a lot of efforts this time.

The dress that Susan designed for Rameen Tong was a red and black dress, and it was also embroidered with the classic embroidery of the South.

Elegant and elegant, without losing the traditional Southern style.

Looking at such a beautiful gown, Rameen Tong's eyes also shone brightly.

"It's simply beautiful Rameen, you'll be wearing this dress, and there will be no one to compare to you on the red carpet"

Yeah, for an actress, going to an awards show is news, and so is dressing for the red carpet.

Many celebrities are just getting attention because they excel on the red carpet, even if they don't win an award.

That's why, even if some stars don't even have a nomination, they're still chipping away at the red carpet.

"Miss Tong, please try it on and I'll see if I need to change the size."

With the help of Huang Chan, Rameen Tong put on this dress, and Susan saw that there didn't seem to be anything that needed to be changed.

"Well, Miss Tong, the dress is fine, this dress still needs slightly vintage style jewelry to match, I've already told Young Master Ron and he said he'll arrange it."

"Okay."

Susan left the dress behind and left.

“Miss Rameen, you’re so beautiful in this dress, especially the queenly one.”

Naturally, Huang Can would not let go of such a good opportunity to flatter.

“Wren Meng will definitely win Best Supporting Actress by then.”

Rameen Tong looked at herself in the mirror and couldn’t help but raise her eyebrows.

“I heard that Jasmine Tong was also shortlisted.”

“Yeah, but how could she, a broken female number three, possibly be on par with Rameen? Besides, the company has already started on the event, and this newcomer award is bound to go to Rameen.”

Rameen Tong laughed, “Jasmine Tong, Jasmine Tong, you can’t compete with me to the death”

Ellen Ron, she wants to.

Career, she wants.

Awards. She’s got more.

Only by squeezing Jasmine Tong to death could Ellen Ron firmly hold her in his own hands!

Jasmine Tong seems to have little interest in the Golden Butterfly Awards, and is still shooting by the book as usual, but she is quite excited at the thought of meeting many of her celebrity predecessors at the Golden Butterfly Awards.

Another person who has no interest in the Golden Butterfly Award is Mo Yiang.

I don’t know if it’s because the awards have been won so much, so Mo Yiang can’t lift his spirits for an award like the Golden Butterfly Award.

However, agent Feng Qian is particularly important.

Mo Yi-Ang has been mostly abroad for the past year, which has seen a dip in domestic popularity, though his return to the country has helped his popularity pick up, but the most fundamental criterion for evaluating an actor is his work.

This time around, the one that made Mo Yiang's shortlist was for a film made two years ago, which was delayed for more than a year due to censorship.

If this award is won, then Mo Yiang's popularity in China is bound to return to the same as before.

Feng Qian had made the dress to be worn that day according to Mo Yiang's size, a dark red sequin suit that fit Mo Yiang's personality, with a very dazzling sequin blinging on the clothes.

Mo Yiang let Feng Qian put it down without even looking at it.

"I think you're wasting your time, Ken, I have no intention of going at all."

"Why doesn't my lord go?"

"It's just a broken Golden Butterfly Award, it's not like we haven't won one before."

"Yi Aang, this means a lot to you, you have to go, I've asked around, the award is basically yours, if you receive it, all your popularity will come back"

"So what if I come back, so what if I don't?"

Mo Yiang still had a light attitude.

He's not interested in anything right now.

Feng Qian rolled his eyes.

"Oneon, but I've heard that Manny is also a finalist."

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"Is it any wonder she's in the running? She's a student acting so well, it would be shady if she didn't."

Listening to Mo Yiang's tone, that was very appreciative of Jasmine Tong.

“So yeah, how could you pass up such a great opportunity to be shoulder-to-shoulder with Mandy?”

Feng Qian spread his two hands.

Mo Yiang looked at Feng Qian, not understanding what he meant.

“I was asking around for Mandy all together, several experts on this selection committee are very happy with Mandy’s performance, and it’s very likely that she’ll be the one to win this time, nine times out of ten.”

Mo Yiang’s eyes were bright, he wasn’t surprised at all that Jasmine Tong was a finalist, but if a female third got the newcomer award, it was really rare.

“I’ve also heard that the Huma Red World side isn’t going to walk the red carpet collectively with the crew, so you can still walk the red carpet with Manny then, in case Manny does win, and you win too.”

Feng Qian immediately slapped his hands, “Don’t you think it’s awesome.”

Mo Yiang thought it over carefully, this is quite tempting to him!

When Feng Qian saw that Mo Yiang seemed to be wavering, he immediately continued: “You must not miss such an opportunity, then you two will have a trophy each, how cool.”

“Okay, I’ll go” Moichion slapped his thigh.

Feng Qian was immediately relieved.

From the time he was still abroad, Feng Qian knew that Mo Yiang was interested in Jasmine Tong, and it would be easy to move her out.

as expected

Because Jasmine Tong over here is still filming Fallen City, the crew over here, in order not to delay, only the two days of the award ceremony will give the actors a holiday.

So, when the time came, Jasmine Tong was rushing directly from Yancheng to the award ceremony.

Xu Xingru immediately sent the dress.

In the evening, after closing time, this was when Jasmine Tong tried on her dress.

It was similar to the dress Xu Xingru had ordered for Jasmine Tong in the past, and it was also a pale pink dress.

It's just that this time the dress is obviously expensive, the pattern on it is crocheted with gold thread, flower clusters, not very obvious if you don't look closely, from a distance, the gold thread is slowly shining.

This fits very well with the setting of Tong's newly minted flower.

The size fit, so Jasmine Tong took it off, only to wear it again tomorrow.

"Knock-knock,"

Someone knocked on the door.

Jasmine Tong put the dress on the sofa and went straight to the door.

Opened the door and saw Rameen Tong.

After the last time she left the Huma Red World crew, Jasmine Tong really had no interaction with Rameen Tong.

Although she knew Rameen Tong was filming with her in Yancheng, she never saw her.

"Sister, long time no see."

"In the middle of the night, what can I do for you" Jasmine Tong did not intend to let her into the house.

Rameen Tong reached out and pushed Jasmine and squeezed right into the room.

"You won't even let me in the door, is that how you treat your guests?"

Jasmine Tong sneered, "The master didn't invite you, but you squeezed in, that's how you serve your guests."

For Rameen Tong's rude and unreasonable behavior, it seems that Jasmine Tong has been used to it for a long time.

“Go ahead, what do you want?”

Rameen Tong turned around and smiled slightly.

“I hear you’re competing with me for Best Supporting Actress at the Golden Butterfly Awards.”

Rameen Tong’s voice seemed to come out of his nostrils, the cadence filled with disdain.

“I’m sorry, but the selection committee was the one who preferred me.”

Rameen Tong glared at Jasmine Tong.

“With you even daring to compete with me, I tell you, Jasmine Tong, you’d better die while you still can... Ellen is mine, the Ron family is good, the future queen of the movie is mine, even tomorrow’s newcomer award is mine”

She said it like she was gnashing her teeth and wanted to swallow Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong suddenly laughed.

This smile made Rameen Tong somewhat confused, shouldn’t she be annoyed?

Why are you laughing?

“What are you laughing at?”

“Laughing at your low self-esteem.”

“I have an inferiority joke” Rameen Tong couldn’t help but snort.

“If you didn’t have an inferiority complex, why would you come here to me to show off your prowess if you had absolute confidence that you could handle what you just said, what Ellen Ron, what Ron family, what movie queen and newcomer awards.”

“”

“In the end, it’s still your deep-seated lack of confidence, if you’re really sure of getting it all, then you can rest easy and wait for me to get out of the game, and wouldn’t it be even better to come see my jokes at that time.”

Jasmine Tong’s words caused Rameen Tong’s face to turn white and red.

It just so happens that she’s right.

The reason Rameen Tong came on this trip was to find out about Jasmine Tong’s status.

Even though Yixin International is pushing for her to win the Best Supporting Actress award, there is no guarantee that Jasmine Tong’s side will make any small moves.

“Alright, it’s getting late, it’s better to refresh yourself for tomorrow’s awards ceremony, I’m still waiting for you to blind my titanium dog eyes” Jasmine Tong walked to the door and opened the door.

She made a “please” gesture, “no escort.”

Rameen Tong aimed a glance at the couch, on which lay a dress with no cover on it, pale pink.

She picked it up in passing.

“This is the dress my sister will be wearing tomorrow, right uhh? That’s the only color that a small family entertainer like my sister would choose.”

Suddenly Rameen Tong’s hand loosened and the dress fell directly to the floor.

“Oops, so sorry about the accidental slippage.”

Rameen Tong accidentally picked up the potion on the table again, and another accidental potion fell on the floor, not missing just right on the dress.

spattered with medicine

“You,”

Jasmine Tong was just at the door, and by the time she realized Rameen Tong’s intentions it was too late to stop her.

“Oh my gosh, I’m so sorry, sister, I really didn’t mean it, sister is so adult, surely she won’t be bothered with me haha”

Rameen Tong covered her mouth and laughed.

Jasmine Tong really wanted to go up and tear her that face off, but she knew that it was useless.

Rameen Tong twisted her waist and walked up to Jasmine Tong.

“If my sister needs a dress, she can come to me for it, I’m the future young lady of Artsin International, and I can get a dress in minutes.”

“I thank you,” shouted Jasmine Tong in no good humor.

“You’re welcome.”

Just as Rameen Tong was about to go out, Jasmine Tong stretched out her foot and tripped, completely unexpected by Rameen Tong who was completely immersed in the joy of ruining Jasmine Tong’s dress.

The body fell straight forward.

“Oops.”

A mouthful of sh!t went straight down on the floor.

“Jasmine Tong, you,”

“Yo, why is my sister so careless, if she falls and hurts, Young Master Ron will be distressed.”

Immediately afterwards, Jasmine Tong closed the door with a bang.

Rameen Tong lay on the ground for a long time before getting up.

She kicked the door hard.

“Jasmine Tong, you wait for me.”

Tong went to her dress, though out of breath, her dress was ruined.

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She had a few action scenes to shoot in the last few days and was a little bruised, so she bought the potion.

Xia Feixue's father was a generational martial arts general, and Xia Feixue has inherited her father's mantle of being a powerful martial artist who can go into battle and kill enemies, so there's quite a bit of action for Jasmine Tong.

The last few days have focused on filming these action scenes, and she has a lot of bruises on her body.

The potion was blood-activating and stasis-reducing, and the color was a typical dark brown, and all of this was sprinkled on the pink dress, one piece at a time.

Jasmine Tong directly called out to Mo Yiang and Feng Qian from next door.

When he saw the dress, Mo Yiang also had a real headache.

"Damn this Rameen Tong how this is so not something" Mo Yiang darkly clenched his fist.

"Come on, let's not talk about whether she's a thing or not, what about me with this dress for tomorrow"

The most important thing now is the dress.

"I'm a guy, and I don't have a tux I can lend you."

Mo Yiang suddenly snapped his fingers, "Or else I'll ask my friend to borrow a set for you."

Feng Qian immediately said, "You pull it down, Yi Aang, you're not helping Little Man, you're hurting her"

Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang looked at Feng Qian together.

"You guys think ah, borrowed dresses, if they are worn, those sharp-eyed media will see at a glance to say that Manny is wearing someone else's dress on the red carpet, this is disrespectful to the Golden Butterfly Awards, besides, people are not happy to be borrowed ah, this is not borrowing someone's light?"

"Then I'll just borrow a set that hasn't been worn."

“My little master ah, most of the star’s dresses are all custom-made, easily dozens of millions, people make dresses must be for some occasion to wear, you borrowed, how do people wear no appropriate occasion to wear a dress, who will have a dress”

“And even if someone did want to lend it to you, what about the size issue, what do you think the press would write about if Mandy went to the red carpet in an ill-sized dress.”

Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang thought about it, and it made sense.

Wearing someone else’s clothes will affect Jasmine Tong’s reputation.

Wearing what people don’t wear, they probably won’t like it either.

But what do we do now?

“What should we do” Mo Yiang also made a mistake, “It’s definitely too late if we do it now.”

Jasmine Tong sighed silently.

“It’s getting late, you guys should go home, there’s a half day of filming tomorrow, and I’ll think about the dress tonight.”

Mo Yiang looked at Jasmine Tong worriedly.

“Mandy, don’t be too anxious, I’ll go back and call the designer I knew before and ask if they have any suitable gowns on hand that I can borrow, or if I can just buy them.”

“Okay, that’s fine.”

“Why are we brothers being polite?”

After sending Mo Yiang and Feng Qian away, Jasmine Tong looked at her ruined dress and was also anxious.

Xu Xingru must have spent a lot of money to order this dress.

She can’t walk down the aisle without a dress to wear to an award show.

Suddenly, a man, Asawa, flashed in her mind.

Last time, the dress that Asawa gave her to attend Rameen Tong's engagement ceremony was a high quality imitation, but not even the ladies and gentlemen who hang around the big brands every day could tell that it was a high quality imitation.

Jasmine Tong immediately called Asawa.

"Hey, Asawa, are you asleep?"

"No. Why?"

Albert Ou originally didn't need much sleep and was playing games at home at the moment, so it was a bit surprising to receive a call from Jasmine Tong.

"I have a favor to ask of you."

"Say."

"That high-fashion dress you gave me last time, can you find me a different style? I have an emergency."

The one he gave her is not a fake, okay?

That's the real deal.

"What are you looking for a tuxedo for?"

"It's a long story, I'm going to the Golden Butterfly Awards tomorrow, but my dress was ruined and I just can't find a suitable dress to wear right now, so I thought you could get it, so I called and asked."

"Yes."

Albert Ou agreed without hesitation, he had originally prepared the dress for her to change into before the awards ceremony.

"Really."

The fact that Ze agreed so readily made Jasmine Tong very surprised.

"When have I ever lied to you?"

“Alright then, by the way, I have to attend the awards ceremony tomorrow, Little Lei hasn’t come back yet from his trip, I have a ticket on hand, I’ll give it to you.”

Albert Ou really feels ridiculous. Does he need a ticket to the awards show?

Of course not.

“Yeah.”

“Tomorrow we’ll all be resting temporarily at a hotel near the awards ceremony, my room is 305, you’ll meet me in the room, give me the tux and I’ll give you the tickets.”

“Good.”

“I thank you in advance for that.”

“I don’t ever accept a verbal thank you.”

“Well, I’ll cook you dinner later.”

“Owe it first.”

When he’s out in the open, she’ll be his titular wife. Isn’t it right and proper to cook for him?

Can he take the loss?

“Okay then, hang on, good night.”

“Good night.”

After hanging up the phone, Jasmine Tong’s heart finally settled down a bit.

However, she also had many feelings that even though Azawa was just a duck, the man seemed to be very loyal, and it was nice to have a friend like that.

Jasmine Tong immediately sent another WeChat to Mo Yiang, not daring to call for fear that he was already asleep.

“The dress is done.”

How can Mo Yiang sleep?

He was frantically calling the designers he knew to see if they had any suitable dresses to borrow, but he ended up borrowing nothing.

At this time, I received a tweet from Jasmine Tong.

“How did it get done?”

“It’s that friend of mine from last time, Asawa, he’ll deliver the dress to the hotel tomorrow, so don’t worry and go to bed early.”

Mo Yiang looked at the phone screen, somewhat stunned out of his mind.

His brother-in-law is really something.

If it was someone else, he was afraid he would need to ask Jasmine Tong again if he was reliable, but if it was his youngest uncle, he wouldn’t need to ask.

It’s a sure thing.

The next morning, Jasmine Tong and Mo Yiang filmed half a day on the set as usual, took a short break for lunch, and then headed straight to the Golden Butterfly Awards.

As is customary, all celebrities who arrive early are required to stay at a hotel arranged by the Golden Butterfly Awards Committee and wait for time to walk the red carpet.

Jasmine Tong was placed in 305, Mo Yiang was placed in 306, and to Jasmine Tong’s surprise, Mo Yiang didn’t even rely on her room, but stayed honestly in his own room.

It’s not that Mo Yiang doesn’t want to stay by Jasmine Tong’s side, but he doesn’t dare.

He knew his youngest uncle would be here later, so he’d better avoid it.

However, Jasmine Tong’s message has been sent for three to five messages, but no reply from Azé has been seen.