

## Chapter 87

This has made Jasmine Tong so anxious.

If Asawa doesn't get her dress delivered on time today, she won't have a dress to wear, the red carpet is definitely out of the question, and the awards ceremony is definitely out of the question.

However, the Golden Butterfly Awards Committee has a rule that if you can't come, you have to tell them a week in advance, otherwise you will be permanently banned.

It's not that there haven't been cases like this before.

Once a big star was nominated, but because the star was very arrogant and didn't take the Golden Butterfly Awards seriously, he didn't show up because of a temporary announcement, and the Golden Butterfly Awards blocked him in anger.

It took several apologies before the Golden Butterfly Awards decided to move past the incident.

However, Jasmine Tong is a little newcomer, and if it happens to her, then the Golden Butterfly Award will never be merciful.

What to do?

Jasmine Tong wanted to call Asawa, but the signal in the hotel room was not very good and there was always a murmur.

Golden Butterfly Award worried about internal information leaked in advance, in the internal facilities of the signal shielding system, this hotel is relatively close to the scene, eighty percent is subject to interference.

Jasmine Tong took her phone and walked straight out of the hotel room.

It took her several turns with her phone before she found a better signal at the window on the side of the hotel farthest from the Golden Butterfly Awards.

This is the southernmost part of the hotel and the elevator is in the middle part.

Jasmine Tong was just about to dial Asawa's cell phone number when she heard a familiar voice behind her.

"Is the dress I asked you to prepare for Jasmine Tong ready yet?"

As soon as Jasmine Tong turned around, she saw several men in suits clustered around a man just coming out of the elevator.

Jasmine Tong (1902-1984), PRC actress

I think she just heard her name.

Jasmine Tong immediately followed up lightly.

The group was heading straight out of the elevator to the north, not noticing that there were still people to the south.

"Mr. Ou, I have prepared Mrs. Ou's gown, and you can rest assured that it was prepared as you instructed."

That sound.

Jasmine Tong is also very familiar with it.

Russel Cheng

Over a year ago, it was Russel Cheng who came to negotiate with her about registering the marriage, including previous negotiations, registering the marriage, and later taking her to live in the villa.

Jasmine Tong was very impressed with this man at that time.

Russel Cheng didn't think at the time about what happened later, and directly told Jasmine Tong that he was her husband's sidekick secretary.

Then the man on Russel Cheng's side must be her husband.

What did he just call him?

European Union

Jasmine Tong happened to be holding her own cell phone, which also had Asawa's cell phone number on the screen.

She quickly made the call.

As a result, the phone rang right in front of her.

The group in front of them all stopped because of the man they were flocking to.

"Hey, Mandy,"

Jasmine Tong's hand holding the phone was trembling.

"Hey, talk to me your tux I brought it, I'll give it to you later."

Jasmine Tong looked at the location of the building and quickly ran over.

"Asawa, where are you?"

"I'm already downstairs, I'll be right up."

"Are you on your own?"

"Crap, or I'd have to take a client."

"Oh, come up here then."

After hanging up the phone, Jasmine Tong's heart was melancholy.

When she called Azawa, she was answered by the person Russel Cheng calls "Mr. Ou", who is her husband's secretary.

The person Russel Cheng calls "General Manager Ou" should be her husband, but when she called Chak, it was her husband who should have answered the phone.

What's going on here?

Suddenly, she realized she was running out of brain capacity.

It's all over the place.

She crouched down on the floor, holding her phone, thinking over the events that had happened.

It was her husband who showed up after she went to the bar first to spend the night with Asawa.

That's a bit of a coincidence, isn't it?

No.

A thought flashed through Jasmine Tong's head.

And it's something she's very reluctant to admit.

Her husband and Asawa are the same person.

It's the only way to explain what we just saw.

Jasmine Tong gripped the phone tightly, why is that so

Why would her husband contact her pretending to be someone else?

Jasmine Tong's head was filled with countless question marks.

Who the hell is he?

Jasmine Tong came out from the stairs and found that those people had just gone into the room, leaving only two people guarding the door.

She gathered her courage and walked over.

The two bodyguards didn't know Jasmine Tong and didn't care when they saw her walking over.

"Hello, may I ask who is in this room?"

The two bodyguards looked at each other.

"Where's the wild girl from, what's she prying about here?"

"It's nothing, I just saw a good looking guy in there, just asking." Jasmine Tong smiled slightly.

“Let me tell you, inside is the all-powerful Albert Ou, Ou is scared,” the bodyguard also looked smug.

As Albert Ou’s bodyguards, they naturally had pride in their capital as well.

“Oh, so does he have a secretary whose last name is Cheng, Russel Cheng.”

“Yeah, you know Secretary Cheng.”

Jasmine Tong pursed her lips and smiled, “I don’t know.”

After that, she left quickly and went straight into the elevator to her room.

She’s clear. She’s all clear.

Her husband and Asawa were the same person, and that person was Albert Ou, the president of the Dark Empire.

She had fantasized countless times about her husband’s status, and someone who could casually come up with a million dollars was definitely worth a fortune, but she really didn’t dare to think big.

I didn’t know it was Albert Ou.

Someone she never thought she’d die.

Jasmine Tong had just left, and Albert Ou had already changed his clothes, carrying the gift box containing the dress in his hands.

“Who was that talking out there?”

He was changing in his bedroom and wasn’t listening.

“A wild girl who ran away from nowhere.”The bouncer replied.

Albert Ou couldn’t care less, so I guess Jasmine Tong was waiting.

“You guys wait here, I’ll be back later to change.”

After saying that, Albert Ou took his long legs and carried the gift box into the elevator, heading straight to 305.

At this moment Jasmine Tong was still shocked to learn the news.

She's now a six-pack.

Can't figure out why her husband is testing himself by playing the part of another man.

Fear of disloyalty.

She couldn't think of any good reason for it other than that.

Jasmine Tong sneered, not expecting that in the eyes of these rich people, people like her just deserved to be played around.

"Knock-knock,"

Jasmine Tong looked towards the door, it should be Asawa.

No, it should be her husband Albert Ou.

Good, good, came just in time.

She wants to meet the man who claims to be a genius at games and is sitting on a fortune of unimaginable proportions.

Jasmine Tong took a deep breath and walked towards the door, opening it slowly.

A bright smile rippled across Asawa's face and he raised the gift box in his hand.

"How's that for reliability? You'll be satisfied."

## **Chapter 88**

The man in front of me, with a cynical smile on his face, exuded a coolness that belonged only to "Asawa".

Jasmine Tong's heart was full of mixed emotions.

Why isn't this man an actor?

It would be a shame not to be an actress.

You're still sleeping with her at night, but during the day you can act like it doesn't matter.

"What's wrong with you" Albert Ou found out that something seemed wrong with Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong immediately laughed.

"No, it's nothing, a false alarm, I thought you wouldn't come."

"Am I that unreliable?"

Albert Ou raised his eyebrows, a pair of blue eyes as radiant as glass.

Jasmine Tong trailed off.

"Yes, you're reliable, you're most reliable."

"That's right, don't forget, you owe me another one, and with that last one, that's two."

Albert Ou held out two fingers, then decided that the gesture was too second nature and put his hand down.

Jasmine Tong handed the tickets to Albert Ou.

"Here's the ticket, you get in first, I'll change into my gown later and have to go too."

Even though he didn't need it at all, he picked it up anyway.

"Well, I'll be off then."

Albert Ou took the ticket and headed straight for the door.

Just as his hand was about to touch the doorknob.

"Aze,"

Jasmine Tong rushed over with an arrow step and hugged Albert Ou directly from behind, her face pressed against his back.

Albert Ou only felt his back stiffen, and the ticket came right off his hand and floated down to the floor.

“You,”

“You were always there for me whenever I needed help the most, and these days, I see clearly that to my husband, I’m nothing more than an inflatable doll, and I’ve had enough of that.”

Albert Ou’s pupils dilated, unable to believe his ears.

“What woman wants to be with a husband who will only ever sleep with himself, but never even see his face?”

“”

“Don’t you think so?”

“Coco, wasn’t your husband nice to you the last time you were sick in the hospital?”

Jasmine Tong sneered, “It’s probably just that he’s afraid that I’ll die bearing a human life, if he has me in mind, then why wouldn’t he even let me see a face?”

Albert Ou was once again speechless.

“Asawa, I’ve finally realized that you’re the one who really cares about me, and when the awards ceremony is over, I’ll get a divorce and you’ll marry me.”

Jasmine Tong’s speech was slow, slow enough for Albert Ou to hear her clearly.

She’s getting a divorce. She’s getting a divorce.

Albert Ou’s throat felt like it was filled with something and he was too stunned to speak.

“But, but, I’m a duck, have you forgotten I’ve slept with a lot of women.”

“I don’t mind you, I know you’re a nice guy, not to mention, haven’t I slept with my husband too.”



There was nothing more Albert Ou could say.

Jasmine Tong slowly released her hand.

“You go, and we can be together after the awards ceremony.”

Albert Ou only felt a chill in his back.

That kind of stabbing cold.

Jasmine Tong then stared at the man’s back with a hateful gaze

Albert Ou didn’t even know how he got out of that room, only that he felt like a walking corpse.

Jasmine Tong snickered.

I’ll let you play with me, but I won’t let you play with me once.

You pretend to be someone else to dig up dirt on yourself. That’s a good double act.

Albert Ou returned to his room.

Russel Cheng and a few of the bodyguards looked at each other, who had been radiant when they had just gone out, but now they were like frosted eggplants, completely wilted.

“O, O, are you all right?”

Albert Ou raised his head and looked at Russel Cheng with a pair of sharp eyes.

“Cancel today’s event.”

Russel Cheng was startled, “Mr. Ou, canceling what we’ve been planning for a long time, aren’t you going to make your relationship with your wife public?”

“I told you to cancel,” Albert Ou growled.

“Yes, yes, I’ll go cancel right away.”

Where else would Russel Cheng dare to ask more questions and immediately walk out of the room.

Albert Ou clenched his fists, his eyes bursting with light, cold and piercing.

On the other hand, Jasmine Tong had already changed into the dress Albert Ou had prepared for her.

It was an aqua-blue organza gown, the flowing yarn draped softly, not very out of the ordinary, but on closer inspection, fairy-like and fitting for her position.

But Jasmine Tong didn't feel like admiring the dress.

If she hadn't known about it ahead of time, she might have enjoyed it, too.

Only unfortunately not anymore.

"Knock-knock,"

Jasmine Tong walked to the door to open it.

"Manny, are you okay?"

As soon as Mo Yiang's words fell, he saw Jasmine Tong in an aqua blue gauze dress, and had to admit that Jasmine Tong suited the dress, setting off Jasmine Tong's delicate body posture just right.

He actually panicked for a moment.

"What?"

"Uh okay, can we go now?"

Jasmine Tong shook her head.

"You can walk yourself down the red carpet, I'll have to wait."

"Ah,"

Mo Yiang looked Jasmine Tong up and down again, and he remembered seeing his little uncle coming over in the window half an hour ago.

His uncle seems to be wearing an aqua tie, the same color as Jasmine Tong's dress.

This is a live dog food.

Mo Yiang thought, perhaps, Albert Ou has arranged something else for Jasmine Tong, it's useless for him to wait.

"Well then, I'm off."

Mo Yiang walked out of the door, his eyes somewhat lonely.

Jasmine Tong stared at his back, but cursed under her breath.

Mo Yiang, Mo Yiang, I thought you were my best friend, how could you hide such a big thing from me?

I'm sure Mo Yiang already knew everything the last time he was in the studio, but he hardened himself and didn't tell himself

I'll deal with this bastard later.

Without Jasmine Tong, Mo Yiang had to walk the red carpet by himself.

As soon as he appeared on stage, the scene boomed, it was Mo Yiang's first official public appearance since his return to China, naturally making fans scream!

And Jasmine Tong walked the red carpet alone later on.

An aqua blue saree made her a little too inconspicuous.

"Who's this?"

"It's a new guy,"

"The face is so raw, it's not rubbing off on the red carpet,"

"That's a beautiful dress, just rub it in."

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past two years.

The seating at this award ceremony is very delicate, usually the organizers will put several actors nominated for the same award together, because this way when the camera sweeps by, they will sweep together, which will easily create a tense atmosphere and will make the award ceremony more beautiful.

So, Jasmine Tong's seat and Rameen were next to each other.

## Chapter 89

Rameen Tong was dressed in a fiery red dress, noble and elegant, like a queen high above the world.

When she was just on the red carpet, Rameen Tong stole all the limelight, and even Qin Jianliang, who was also dressed in a dark red dress, was outmatched by her.

So much so that the cameras kept panning over her, after all, she was also a strong contender for the Best Newcomer award.

In comparison, the Jasmine Tong sitting next to her was much dimmer.

It just became a foil for Rameen Tong.

The awards ceremony began with much anticipation.

According to the awards process, the awards were given out at the beginning, and the heavier the awards, the more they were scheduled.

After the preceding awards, it was quickly followed by the big moment of the ceremony.

The final reveal was Best Actress and Best Actor, which is the Queen and the King, and Best Supporting Actress and Best Supporting Actor are also considered important awards, which are more competitive after all.

It's truly time for the Best Supporting Actress award.

Rameen Tong came out of her newly exhausted state and became animated, and once again the camera swept in on her.

But Jasmine Tong, who was calm and relaxed, wasn't thinking about this at all.

“Tong Koman, it must be tense right now.”

Rameen Tong finally spoke up under her voice.

Jasmine Tong snorted softly and did not speak.

“I’m telling you, there’s no need to be nervous, because the prize is definitely mine.”

“How much did it cost,” Jasmine Tong aimed at her carelessly.

“You,”

Just at this time the camera swept over, Rameen Tong immediately blossomed into a charming smile, and when the camera passed, she regained her earlier expression.

“No matter how much money is spent, Artsin International is happy to spend it for me, the future boss’s wife, but you, on the other hand, you want to have someone happy to spend money on awards for you.”

Jasmine Tong smirked, “So you’re admitting to spending money on prizes then.”

Rameen Tong gave her a hard stare.

“So what if it costs money, people won’t know, all they’ll know is that the prize is mine.”

“You know enough to know yourself.”

Rameen Tong turned her face to the side and ignored Jasmine Tong.

Talking to her is a real pain in the ass.

This time, the awards ceremony was backstage.

The president of the Golden Butterfly Awards Committee is on fire and in charge.

“Ou won’t be here to present the awards today, so we’ll have to rearrange.”

The chairman of the committee was flattered to receive a call from the Dark Empire!

The never-before-seen founder and president of Dark Empire, Albert Ou, is coming to present the award, which is a supreme honor for the Golden Butterfly Awards.

Originally, the chairman wanted to arrange for Albert Ou to present the award for Best Actress, but they named the award for Best Supporting Actress.

They had no choice but to do what they wanted.

This year's Best Supporting Actress was one of the hardest they've ever had to assess.

The jury selected the supporting actress as Jasmine Tong, and if the normal process is followed, the award is Tong's.

However, ESI has already spent a lot of money to ask that the award be given to Rameen.

Who has no beef with money either, so the committee was ready to make the change.

But Albert Ou suddenly had to come to present the award, and the chairman rushed to investigate the reason, which is how he learned that the Dark Empire had acquired Star King International.

Out of all the candidates, only Jasmine Tong is an artist of Star King International, and if this award goes to Rameen Tong, it will definitely offend Albert Ou.

Yixin International was compared to the Dark Empire Albert Ou, so naturally they would rather offend the former.

So, again, we are going to follow the normal process of awarding the award to Jasmine Tong.

But now Albert Ou's not coming.

"President, how are we going to present the awards next?"

The president was also brainstorming hard, and although they had been stood up by Albert Ou, they were stunned that they had no temper at all.

“Chairman, according to the normal process of awarding it to Jasmine Tong, then the side of Artsin International will be offended, and if it is awarded to Rameen, it will definitely offend Ou, but Ou doesn’t come”

“”

“And ah, chairman, what about this best supporting actress award guest ah Ou is not coming, who do we invite to present the award”

“”

The president was also anxious, never more so than now.

For a best supporting actress.

Because beforehand, Albert Ou said that he would come to give out awards, and although Albert Ou also said that he wanted them to prepare an alternate awarding guest, but who wants to be the alternate for such a thing as an awarding guest?

The guest of honor is either the CEO of a group of companies or someone with prestige in the entertainment industry, so how can there be a backup?

So, they didn’t even find an alternate guest.

It wasn’t taken seriously at first, after all, it was Albert Ou himself who said he was coming, so something of this magnitude should have been on the board as well.

Who knew it would be yellow?

Suddenly the chairman’s men had a smart idea.

“President, there’s a man who should be able to come to the rescue temporarily.”

The “Who” chairman looked over expectantly.

Award Ceremony

Rameen Tong had straightened her back in anticipation of the Best Supporting Actress award, and Jasmine Tong was still indifferent.

“Well, here’s what we’re going to do, we’re going to present the award for Best Supporting Actress at this Golden Butterfly Awards.”

The hostess announced in an impassioned voice.

After all, it’s from this award that this Golden Butterfly Awards ceremony is starting to reach its climax.

“Let’s start with a look at who is nominated for Best Supporting Actress this time around, please watch the big screen.”

The nominations began to play on the big screen.

Xiao Yu, in the supporting role of Passing By Your Heart, Xiao Xiao Xiao.

Fei-Fei Lu, in the role of Distant, supporting actress Limelight.

Jasmine Tong, in the role of Huma Red World, supporting actress Rosebud.

Rameen Tong, in the role of Huma Red World, supporting actress Princess Yuan Sheng.

The big screen played over their classic footage.

Play through.

The hostess saw the live director of the stage signal: stall for time.

It wasn’t the first time the well-trained hostess had experienced this sort of thing, and her expression was very relaxed.

“Hey, Mr. Guo, all the nominees for supporting actress this time are beautiful women, which one do you prefer from a man’s point of view”

A chuckle from the audience.

It’s best to regulate the tension with questions like these.

“You’re asking a tough question ah, I think Xiao Yu is an intellectual beauty, Lu Fei Fei is a s\*xy beauty, Jasmine Tong is a gentle beauty, Rameen Tong is



a playful beauty, it's a bit hard to choose ah, it would be nice if I could have them all."

There was another chuckle from the audience.

This answer offended no one, but it instantly enlivened the scene.

At this time, the hostess saw the live director's signal: ok.

The hostess breathed a sigh of relief, "Okay, here's the award for Best Supporting Actress we're going to reveal."