

## Chapter 93

Albert Ou, who had received the wee message, frowned.

At my great-nephew's house.

He suddenly hooked his lips, an evil smile rippling across his face.

It seems that Jasmine Tong does not know many people, this great nephew must be referring to Mo Yiang.

If Jasmine Tong didn't know her identity, then how would she know about Mo Yiang's relationship with her?

In other words, she was told in advance today that she was cheating on her by pretending to be another man, and she said she wanted a divorce.

It has to be.

Albert Ou ignored the micro-message, but went straight out the door and drove straight to Mo Yiang's house.

Diamond Hill Villas

It's late at night, other people have turned out the lights, only the sixth villa Mo Yiang side is still brilliantly lit.

Jasmine Tong still had that feather duster in her hand, but the chicken feathers had almost fallen out, leaving only a bare barrel of chicken feathers all over the room.

She caught her breath and fought a second round with Mo Yiang, still finished.

Mo Yiang was standing five meters away from her.

"I said Manny, I've apologized to you, not yet ah I'm a victim too, okay"

Upon hearing this, Jasmine Tong raised her head.

“You’re a victim you have the nerve to say you’re a victim that’s fine, tell me where you’ve been victimized.”

“I,”

Mo Yiang is also helpless, Jasmine Tong, Jasmine Tong, are you stupid?

It’s so obvious, can’t you see it?

He gestured at his injuries, “You’ve beaten me up like this, am I not a victim.”

“You deserve it.”

Jasmine Tong picked up the pillow on the sofa and threw it towards Mo Yiang, who caught it directly.

Jasmine Tong’s anger hasn’t gone away

I’m afraid it won’t go away.

“It’s so late, why don’t you just sleep here, aren’t you sleepy” Mo Yiang asked carefully.

“Sleepy, sleepy.”

“I’m sleepy.”

Jasmine Tong smiled badly, “How about I give you a little pick-me-up”

Said she, raising the feather duster in her hand

“No, no, no, I’m not sleepy, I’m extraordinarily energetic right now.”

Jasmine Tong glanced at him, really feeling angry at the sight of him.

She suddenly felt something was wrong.

“Where’s my phone, Black Earth?”

Once Mo Yiang started calling herself Black Earth again, I guess her anger should have subsided a bit, otherwise she would have called him Mo Yiang.

“You were just tweeting.”

Jasmine Tong carefully recalled who seemed to have just sent the WeChat message.

“Yeah, what I posted.”

“I don’t know what you posted.”

Mo Yiang looked around, found the phone on the shoe cabinet by the door, and walked over to pick it up.

“Bring it to me now.”

Mo Yiang approached two meters and stopped, carefully dropping the phone onto the couch.

He still didn’t feel comfortable being that close to her.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

“Who’s this late Manny, it’s not like we’re getting too intense and upsetting the neighbors.”

Said Moichion, and headed for the door, when he saw the visitor through his cat’s eyes.

“Little, little, little Uncle.”

“Little what ah” Jasmine Tong was looking down to unlock the door to see what she had just sent.

“My little uncle” Mo Yiang immediately turned around and looked at Jasmine Tong in horror.

Jasmine Tong also opened her phone at this time and saw the WeChat message she had just sent to her husband.

At a great nephew’s house.

She slapped herself on the head with her phone for a moment

Oh, no. We’re exposed.

“What to do” Mo Yiang was so scared that he was already starting to get weak in the knees, “You hide upstairs.”

“What are you hiding from? I told him I was here.”

“Ah Jasmine Tong, you want to f\*cking kill me.”

Jasmine Tong was downright calm, “Since I’m here, open the door.”

At this time, the doorbell rang once more with an urgent sound.

“Mo Yiang on the count of three.”

Mo Yiang quickly opened the door, that speed was simply amazing, even Jasmine Tong was dumbfounded.

“Uncle, what do you want with me in the middle of the night?”

Jasmine Tong looked at Mo Yiang in the doorway, finally knowing what Feng Qian said about seconds of pandering.

Albert Ou aimed a glance at Mo Yiang, pushed him straight away, and walked in with long legs.

The sight of the living room really startled him.

The chairs are tilted to the side, half of the pictures on the wall have fallen off, magazines are thrown all over the floor, and most importantly, the chicken feathers on the floor are really scene-stealing!

How intense is this?

Albert Ou looked towards Jasmine Tong who was sitting on the sofa, but Jasmine Tong was calm enough to lean back on the sofa.

“Yo, what brings you here but I’m curious, should I call you Duck now, or should I call you Ou or should I call you husband.”

Jasmine Tong’s yin and yang, she naturally had nothing to be angry about.

Albert Ou sneered and didn’t say anything, but took a step towards Jasmine Tong.

Mo Yiang immediately closed the door, no one will die here today, right?

Albert Ou walked up to Jasmine Tong, leaned down, and lifted Jasmine Tong's chin.

The eyes were scattered with a dazzling light.

"Just call your husband."

plop!

Jasmine Tong is really suffocating.

Long Eyes had never seen such a cheeky man before, and she lifted her hand to remove Albert Ou's hand.

"Please respect yourself."

"Self-respect you and I, we've been sleeping together for some days, what self-respect?"

"You,"

"How come I'm not telling the truth?"

Jasmine Tong was even speechless.

Seeing that these two people looked like they were rattling, Mo Yiang immediately stepped forward.

"Uncle, calm down, Manny she doesn't really mean anything else, she just found out about this and is a bit angry"

He was really afraid that his uncle's temper would come up and he would strangle Jasmine Tong to death.

Jasmine Tong's little neck can't handle the pinching.

"I'm talking to your little aunt, why are you a junior interrupting?"

Albert Ou didn't even look at Mo Yiang.

Jasmine Tong glared at him instead, "This time you know how to help me, what did you do long ago"

Mo Yiang wanted to cry.

Well, he's mouthy and he's not saying anything.

Albert Ou hooked his lips when he looked down and saw no chicken feather duster on the floor.

"Come here to teach your nephew a lesson, ma'am. Do you need my help?"

Mo Yiang stared at him.

What did he do to anyone?

Did Uncle's conscience be eaten by dogs? He hid the truth for him, that's why Jasmine Tong beat him up!

Now he is helping Jasmine Tong to beat himself up

Jasmine Tong took a glance at Mo Yiang, the kid was already so scared that his legs were shaking.

How many times has he been persecuted by this uncle?

She'd already beaten him up pretty badly, forget it.

"No need,"

Albert Ou raised an eyebrow.

"How distressed nephew."

## **Chapter 94**

Jasmine Tong immediately aimed a glance at Mo Yiang, who shook his head towards her.

"Who cares for him?"

"Yes? If it doesn't hurt, then I can do it."

Saying that, Albert Ou picked up that feather duster with the intention of getting up.

Jasmine Tong immediately grabbed that feather duster.

“What are you doing showing off in someone’s house in the middle of the night?”

Mo Yiang looked miserably at Jasmine Tong.

Yeah, I don’t know who’s showing off in someone’s house in the middle of the night, but they’re two worthy of the law.

Albert Ou loosened the feather duster.

“Well then, back to our own home.”

Albert Ou grabbed Jasmine Tong’s wrist in a smooth motion and pulled her up from the couch.

Pulling her right out, he even smiled at Mo Yiang as he passed him.

“I’m bringing your little aunt home, so go to bed early.”

Albert Ou’s “auntie” was biting very hard, as if he was warning something.

Jasmine Tong also did not speak, now is not the time to talk to Mo Yiang, she went home but to settle scores with this man.

Albert Ou pulled Jasmine Tong and went out the door.

Jasmine Tong felt a sharp pain coming from her wrist.

“You’re breaking my arm if you let go.”

Albert Ou immediately let go of his hand.

Jasmine Tong rubbed her wrist, why is this man so strong?

Albert Ou didn’t speak directly into the car, Jasmine Tong’s back foot sat on the passenger side.

On the other side, Ellen Ron was walking his family's guests out, sending them away, just in time to see Jasmine Tong standing in front of a car, as if rubbing his wrist.

What's she doing here?

Ellen Ron looked at the door of the villa she was standing in front of, number six, which was Mo Yiang's villa.

Are they so close that they have to come to the villa late at night?

Tong Siu Man, you're really good.

Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong back to Rainbow City, and Lin Lan Lan was still asleep in her room, she always slept very deeply.

The two men sat in the living room, on either side of the coffee table.

One was leaning back against the sofa, chomping at the bit, and the other had his legs crossed and his eyes squinted, a great tendency to rattling.

"You don't have anything to say" It was Albert Ou who started first.

"Divorce."

Jasmine Tong resolutely spoke.

Albert Ou snickered.

"I don't know who said they would never divorce their own husband in the first place, and vowed to put everything on the line to save their own husband."

Jasmine Tong put her legs down and braced her elbows on her knees.

"I seem to have said the word unless, and you asked me then what unless, and I can tell you now."

Albert Ou shrunk his pupils.

"Unless my husband is a beast, a beast who pretends to be another man seducing his wife, desperately trying to get her to cheat on him."

Jasmine Tong said and turned her head to the side.



Albert Ou, however, was not annoyed in the least.

“If you hadn’t run into me in the first place, wouldn’t you have cuckolded me, and would it be a problem for me to test you?”

“Did I f\*cking tell you that I was forced to do this, did you try enough, can you tell me the truth, what do you mean by playing me over and over and over again”

Jasmine Tong only felt greatly insulted.

“You’re married, you’re having a baby and you’re running off to another man, why don’t you come to me.”

“I know who the f\*ck you are.”

Jasmine Tong, perhaps exasperated, exploded several times in a series of dirty mouths.

Albert Ou was also completely speechless.

When Jasmine Tong saw that he had stopped talking, she threw out two words, “Divorce.”

Albert Ou scrutinized Jasmine Tong, his eyes narrowing slightly.

“You don’t want to have a baby.”

Jasmine Tong’s heart only ached when she heard this.

Yeah, she doesn’t want to have kids?

She dreamed of it.

If she gets a divorce, who’s she going to have the baby with?

“Don’t you have to worry about your brother anymore?”

Once again, Jasmine Tong felt her heart ache.

“If your brother knew we were divorced, how do you think he’d want to know now that he’s so fond of me as his brother-in-law?”

Albert Ou said as he looked at his fingers carelessly.

Jasmine Tong was speechless.

In that moment, she looked at Albert Ou and there were only two words in her head.

The Devil.

How is she going to explain to Yarwen Tong?

When the time comes, Yarwen Tong will definitely get to the bottom of it, plus, she has been creating the illusion that the two people are very close as husband and wife, Yarwen Tong will definitely not be able to figure it out.

In case he does.

Jasmine Tong didn't dare to think about it.

"You wear a condom all the time, how do you give birth" Jasmine Tong's tone softened.

"I could have left it off."

Jasmine Tong turned her head to look at Albert Ou.

"If I don't divorce, can you have children with me?"

"Yes, but, I have conditions."

"What conditions?"

Is she the devil negotiating? why does she have a bad feeling about this.

Albert Ou thought about opening his mouth, "You have to do what I say."

When it feels like you would pay an incredibly high price to get what you want, you find that you get it almost effortlessly.

Jasmine Tong suddenly felt a little incredulous.

"Just as simple as listening to you."

“It’s that simple.”

“Okay, I promise you, but you’re not allowed to use contraception anymore.”

“I can stop using birth control, but it’s up to you to get pregnant, so don’t go back and blame me if you can’t.”

Jasmine Tong didn’t say anything.

She was so young, even if her health wasn’t too good, she would definitely be fine on the pill, and as long as he didn’t use contraception, I’m sure she’d be pregnant soon.

“I have conditions too.”

After a while, Jasmine Tong suddenly spoke.

Albert Ou quirked his lips.

“Tell me about it.”

It’s not up to him to say yes or no.

“I’m going to take Lei over to live here.”

“No,”

As soon as Jasmine Tong’s voice trailed off, Albert Ou simply refused.

He’s finally sleeping with his wife in the open, and now he’s got another light bulb in the house.

“You know he’s not well, and I’m terrified every day he lives there alone, not to mention that if you’d shown up sooner, I might have taken him over.”

Albert Ou had never been soft, but thinking of Yarwen Tong’s bloodless face, coupled with Jasmine Tong’s anxious appearance.

“Okay.”

Seeing that Albert Ou agreed, Jasmine Tong said immediately after, “I have one more condition.”

“Tong Koman do you know what stopping at the right time means?”

Jasmine Tong threw out her tongue and her face relaxed.

“This offer is good for you and me, don’t you want to hear about it?”

“Say” Albert Ou was furious.

## **Chapter 95**

“It’s better if we don’t tell anyone about our relationship.”

Albert Ou seemed to understand Jasmine Tong’s meaning.

“You mean a hidden marriage.”

Jasmine Tong nodded immediately.

“Reason.”

“You think, if people knew you were married, wouldn’t many women be afraid to think ill of you, and your peach luck would be snuffed out by me, right?”

Albert Ou smirked, “The same applies to you.”

“No, no, no, you know why I got married in the first place, I don’t want anything else right now except for Little Lei and my own career, so even if I had peach luck, I’d strangle myself.”

“You’re not worried about me having a woman outside.”

Jasmine Tong shook her head like a rattle, it’s good for her that he has a woman outside.

He just needs to show up when she’s ovulating and provide her with sperm, the rest of the time, let other women serve him.

“Jasmine Tong,”

Albert Ou felt like he was being mocked in general.

“Don’t worry, I’m very open-minded, it would be good for you and me to have a stealth marriage, after all, you have such a big halo and my current profession is so special, right?”

Albert Ou swallowed the breath hard.

“Anything else to say?”

Jasmine Tong shook her head as she thought carefully, as if there were none left.

Albert Ou walked up to Jasmine Tong and leaned down.

“What are you doing?”

Albert Ou smoothly knocked her across the couch.

“Have a baby.” He had a wicked grin on his lips.

“You,”

Jasmine Tong sort of lost her temper completely.

Albert Ou carried her all the way up the stairs and into the bedroom.

next day

Jasmine Tong woke up in a daze, the pain in her body couldn’t help but make her curse.

“f\*ck you,”

She reached out and touched her phone to the nightstand and looked at the time, ten o’clock sharp.

I was able to sleep until ten o’clock.

Just as she was about to sit up, hot breath hit her ear.

“What did you just say?”

“Ah,” Jasmine Tong was shocked and immediately hugged the blanket tightly wrapped around her body, looking at Albert Ou next to her in panic.

Albert Ou was only half covered and his upper body was unclothed, revealing a honey-colored chest and firm abs.

That body, impeccable.

“Why didn’t you leave?”

Usually he sleeps and leaves.

“Why should I leave? This is my place.”

Albert Ou’s proud little eyes were not to mention how proud he was.

If he doesn’t leave, Jasmine Tong is in trouble.

This man used to rip her clothes off every time he slept with her. This is no exception. She’s not wearing any clothes.

How do you get up?

How do I get out of this bed?

Seeing that Jasmine Tong kept hugging the blanket tightly, Albert Ou only felt funny.

“I’ve touched every inch of your body, what’s there to cover hmmm”

Jasmine Tong blushed and turned her head to the side.

“What time is it? You’re not up yet? Don’t you have to go to work?”

“Yeah, what time is it and you’re still up.”

Albert Ou leaned in close to Jasmine Tong and encircled her in his arms.

“Wasn’t wanting to warm up a bit more anyway, I didn’t enjoy last night.”

Saying that, Albert Ou pulled off Jasmine Tong’s blanket and grabbed her arm.

“Hiss,”

Hearing Jasmine Tong’s painful scream, Albert Ou stopped for a moment.

“What?”

“It’s not all your fault.”

Albert Ou followed Jasmine Tong’s gaze and saw a large bruise on her arm.

“Are you a violent person?”

Every time she slept, she had several extra bruises that took days to fade.

Albert Ou was helpless, his strength itself was much greater than that of an ordinary human, and when he got excited, where did he care about that?

“Where’s the medicine?”

“The drawer under the nightstand.”

Albert Ou got off the bed, got the medicine from the drawer, and gently drugged Jasmine Tong with a cotton swab dipped in the solution.

A short while later, a nightgown landed directly on Jasmine Tong’s head.

“Get up,”

Only then did Jasmine Tong let out a sigh of relief.

After brushing her teeth and washing up, Jasmine Tong went downstairs.

In the dining room, Lynlan had prepared a hearty breakfast, brunch to be exact.

Because Albert Ou was there, Lin Lan Lan was so fawning that she even brought her chopsticks.

During the meal, Lin Lan Lan also stood respectfully to the side.

Jasmine Tong ate her meal on her own, she had little appetite and ate slowly.

Albert Ou saw the situation and picked up a chicken leg and put it in her bowl, and piled some meat dishes all over it.

“I’ve only got two taels of flesh all over me, and it’s still growing back there.”

“Pfft,” Lin Lan Lan laughed out loud without holding back one.

It is people understand, what this means, is not to say that Jasmine Tong no breast it.

Albert Ou slanted a glance at Lin Lan Lan.

When he used to eat alone, he didn't find the maids around him such an eyesore.

“Why are you laughing? Get out.”

Lin Lan Lan immediately walked out.

“Too tired of it.” Jasmine Tong was just about to chuck the chicken leg out when Albert Ou's chopsticks caught her.

“What did you promise me last night to obey.”

Jasmine Tong stared at Albert Ou fiercely, she finally knew why Albert Ou didn't get a divorce

He must have a sadistic sickness to leave her behind.

“If you don't listen, watch out for me grunting.”

“I'll eat,”

Jasmine Tong picked up the chicken leg and took a big bite.

Albert Ou burst out laughing and stroked her head, “Good girl.”

Afterwards, he went to serve soup to Jasmine Tong.

After one meal, Jasmine Tong was as pregnant as if she hadn't eaten so much in days.

In the afternoon, Albert Ou drove Jasmine Tong to Goose City.

Jasmine Tong didn't want to accept it, but she had no choice but to let him send it as she had promised to do as he said.



At the entrance of Yancheng, Jasmine Tong wanted to unbuckle her seatbelt and get off the bus, but Albert Ou grabbed her hand.

“What for?” Jasmine Tong tried to pull herself free, but couldn’t resist his strength at all.

“I’ll probably meet you at the hotel in a few days in order to have the baby sooner.”

“You,”

It’s clearly about sleeping with her, but it’s about having a baby.

But there’s nothing wrong with that. How can you conceive without sleep?

“Then you’re hidden from view.”

Jasmine Tong pulled herself together, “I’m leaving, don’t let go yet”

Albert Ou, however, pulled Jasmine Tong’s hand to his face and kissed it lightly.

Jasmine Tong quickly got out of the car and wiped the back of her hand.

This sick man.

Albert Ou watched Jasmine Tong go in, which left for the office.

And Russel Cheng was already there waiting for him, having done what he’d sent a WeChat to explain to him this morning.

“Mr. Ou, I’ve already done what you told me to do, just”

## **Chapter 96**

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

“Say.”

“I found this recipe from an old herbalist, it is said that this old herbalist’s ancestor was an imperial physician, and in ancient times, if the emperor didn’t want some concubine to get pregnant, he used this recipe, it is very effective, but there is no 100% contraceptive method in this world, and”

“Don’t swallow your words.”

“This recipe is indeed much less harmful to women than the usual contraceptive pills, but it is a pill, and old Chinese medicine says that if taken for a long period of time, it can also be harmful to a woman’s body, causing menstrual disorders, and in serious cases, it may “

Russel Cheng also heard from the old Chinese doctor, but he didn’t really understand it himself, so he could only repeat the old doctor’s words.

“Can you finish in one breath?”

There are limits to Albert Ou’s patience.

“It can lead to infertility, but of course, the old herbalists say it’s possible to take it too often over a long period of time.”

Albert Ou also expressed surprise.

He’d looked up a lot about contraception since the last time Murray had been here and told him to remember to use it.

At the moment, there is no 100% contraception in this world, the only most effective one is condoms, but he promised Jasmine Tong no contraception.

He didn’t have much emotion for the child, if he was an ordinary human and Jasmine Tong wanted it, then so be it.

But the fact that he was a combination of vampire and human was already a tragedy in itself.

He absolutely cannot create another tragedy out of it.

This medicine must be taken.

The only thing he could do was to cut down on his chances of making out with Jasmine Tong and make her take fewer pills.

“You go and give these medicines to that little nanny in Rainbow City, tell her how to use them, and remember, instruct her to tell no one, especially the missus.”

“Yes, I’ll get right on it.”

“In addition, you send Yarwen Tong’s medical records to the top experts and hospitals around the world and ask if there is a good solution, even if it’s a drug that can extend his life.”

Since you can’t give her a child, you’ll have to compensate her in other ways.

If Yarwen Tong could have stayed alive, Jasmine Tong might have expected less from the child.

And maybe by the time his seal was lifted, he could have a child with Jasmine Tong.

“Okay, Ou.”

“Go down.”

Wild Goose Park in Xi’an

After Jasmine Tong returned to the crew’s hotel, Mo Yiang came to the door the first time, and that night, after Albert Ou took Jasmine Tong away, Mo Yiang was too stunned to even send a single WeChat.

“Manny, how are you and my little uncle doing?”

Jasmine Tong glanced at him.

“Wouldn’t it be more appropriate for you to call me your little aunt?”

“Go, go, go, tell me quickly what’s going on.”

Let him call her auntie.

Let’s just stab him to death.

“What else? We’ve made a deal between the two of us, and I just want a baby now.”

“You you you compromised.”

Mo Yiang originally thought that with Jasmine Tong’s character, she would resist to the death, but she actually compromised!

Jasmine Tong nodded her head solemnly towards Mo Yiang.

“You’re too useless, aren’t you? Where’s that courageous fight against hegemony you had before to give in so easily.”

After Mo Yiang finished speaking, he realized that he had forgotten that Jasmine Tong was no longer the Jasmine Tong he was.

“What else can I do we two are already legally married, everything that should happen has happened, what do you want me to do Little Lei is in this situation, I must quickly prepare to give him a big nephew, where do you want me to find a tadpole besides your little uncle”

“You can” call me.

He’s happy to do it. He’s very happy.

And his tadpoles are genetically superior, too, okay?

But the words, he swallowed hard.

“Well, what if you do have a baby?”

Jasmine Tong’s eyes were dull and she shook her head.

“There’s a possibility that we’ll get a divorce, or we’ll just keep on spending like this until the day of Little Lei.”

Jasmine Tong couldn’t say the word “death”.

Jasmine Tong raised her eyes to look at Mo Yiang.

“Black Earth, you know what I’m just a capital contradiction right now I want both an early divorce and I want Little Lei to stay alive, but those two things are contradictory.”

Saying that, Jasmine Tong sighed deeply.

Mo Yiang looked at Jasmine Tong's lost expression and cried out inside.

Mandy, I'm not an oxymoron either.

I want Xiaolei to live and I want you to get a divorce, but you can't get a divorce until Xiaolei is dead.

"Come on, don't think about it so much, just take it one step at a time."

Jasmine Tong nodded.

After a while, Mo Yiang was still a little uneasy.

"I say Manny, you're not falling for my little uncle, are you?"

"Well,"

"My little uncle is so rich and handsome, are you"

Mo Yiang looked up and down at Jasmine Tong with a scrutinizing look, as if he wanted to see through Jasmine Tong.

"You're insane," Jasmine Tong reached out and slapped Mo Yiang's head.

"You're rich too, you're handsome too, I've known you for four years, am I smitten with you?"

Hearing this, Mo Yiang really didn't know whether he should be happy or sad

The joy was that she didn't have a crush on Uncle Junior.

The worry is that she's not interested in herself either.

Jasmine Tong looked at him and took out a bottle of medicine from her bag and threw it into Mo Yiang's hand.

"I beat you up too badly the other night, and this drug is good for that."

Mo Yiang immediately smiled, she treats herself well!

"But don't expect me to apologize to you, you're the one who wronged me in the first place and I'm telling you, Black Earth, if you dare betray me one more time, I'll cut you off immediately."

“Yes, yes, I don’t dare, I don’t dare, that, can you help me on this medicine ah, I can’t reach this back ah.”

Mo Yiang immediately showed a miserable look.

“Go find Him”

Mo Yiang lost his temper.

After the end of the Golden Butterfly Awards, the biggest winner of the Golden Butterfly Awards is none other than Rameen.

The first female second in her life took home the Best Supporting Actress award, and it was presented by her own husband-to-be himself.

The headlines after that day were dominated by Rameen Tong and Ellen Ron for a full week.

Rameen Tong is recognized as a big winner in life.

With such a great husband-to-be and a great career and future.

It’s truly enviable.

Although there were a lot of explosive points at the Golden Butterfly Awards, except for Mo Yiang’s return which made everyone pay a little attention, the others failed to steal any space from Rameen Tong Ellen Ron, the couple.

Jasmine Tong guessed what was on the news those days, so she didn’t watch the news for days.

At the same time, Xu Xingru also brought good news to Jasmine Tong.

## **Chapter 97**

A few days ago, Xu Xingru helped Jasmine Tong sign up for the Girl’s Time sanitary napkin endorsement, and now the preliminary results have come in.

Jasmine Tong passed.

In the beginning, Xu Xingru also wanted to give Jasmine Tong some small endorsements, to get acquainted first and also let Jasmine Tong earn some money.

But with slow contact, Xu Xingru changed her strategy.

To take it, you have to take it up a notch.

She felt that there was no limit to Jasmine Tong's stardom.

Although Girl's Hour is just a sanitary napkin, it has a 30 percent market share and is considered a high-end brand in sanitary napkins.

Tampons are a bad thing to say, but all women down to their teens and up need them.

By the time this ad goes out, the popularity of the endorsement can be imagined.

Xu Xingru told Jasmine Tong that the theme of the retest was just two words: comfort.

Tell Jasmine Tong to think about it for a few days.

The past few days of filming, Jasmine Tong has been pondering this question.

It just so happens that Jasmine Tong has had her great aunt these past few days.

It's fine during the day, once you're in the middle of filming, you forget about it, but at night you really toss and turn and can't sleep.

A stirring, Jasmine Tong suddenly sat up.

"There,"

A week later, Xu Xingru drove to pick up Jasmine Tong.

In the car.

"Manny, I've brought what you asked me to bring for you, except what do you need this for."

Xu Xingru didn't quite understand.

"Just bring it, and you'll see then, Sister Starru."

Xu Xingru laughed, "Can't tell me in advance."

Jasmine Tong leaned close to Xu Xingru's ear and whispered for a while.

Xu Xingru nodded, "It's really good."

After a while, Jasmine Tong seemed to get a little nervous.

"Sister Xingru, did Rameen Tong sign up for this endorsement too?"

"Yes, she signed up as well, she only had one Sakura Love ad in her hands before, signing up for this one isn't a repeat, and it's similar to her personal positioning, so this one is a must."

Jasmine Tong sighed deeply.

The more she didn't want to see her, the more she had to face her, and face her so nakedly.

Xu Xingru frowned.

"Mandy, you and Rameen Tong, are you hiding something from me?"

"Ew."

Jasmine Tong knew that she couldn't hide anything from Xu Xingru, so she had to tell her everything.

Including, her relationship with Rameen Tong, including the love triangle between herself and Ellen Ron and Rameen Tong.

Hearing all of this, Xu Xingru was also surprised, it was good that she had experienced so much.

"These matters are not trivial, so let's pretend that they are nothing, including the fact that you and Rameen Tong are half-sisters, don't even mention it to the public, and your relationship with Ellen Ron."

Jasmine Tong nodded.



“Don’t worry, I don’t want to talk about it any more than I already have.”

“There are some things I’ll have you prepare for later, just in case you need them.”

“Oh.”

Jasmine Tong also knew very well that the paper can’t wrap the fire, and this past of the three of them because she and Rameen Tong both entered the entertainment industry, sooner or later, it would tear open in front of everyone.

It wasn’t unreasonable for Xu Xingru to have prepared early.

Only, Jasmine Tong really didn’t want this day to come.

The two of them had arrived at the Time Building, the location of this retest, as they spoke.

The brand Teen Time is part of the Time brand, and they have two collections based on a woman’s age: Teen Time and Elegant Time.

The face of Elegant Time has always been the ageless goddess Meng Xinyan.

Only the candidates for the Girl Time series keep changing.

It is said that the choice of spokesperson for this year’s Girls’ Time series is particularly harsh, as no spokesperson is as good as Meng Xinyan’s Elegant Time series, so this year, they have made an effort to hire Yan Ke, one of the top directors in China.

Yan Ke, nicknamed “Yan Ke”, is very strict with his actors and doesn’t give them any face.

Entering the Time Building, a staff member took them in an exclusive elevator to the top floor, where the retest was to take place.

When she came out of the elevator, she asked the staff and went straight to the bathroom to change her clothes.

Changing her clothes, Jasmine Tong came to the lounge.

All the stars are basically here, and many are familiar faces.

The celebrities have been racking their brains to come up with ways to interpret the theme of “comfort”.

The popular singer Ren Fei Fei wore a lightweight housecoat, in everyone’s definition, the most comfortable is to wear a housecoat at home, right?

There’s also the popular young flower, Su Smokey, who is still in college because she came out earlier, and she’s wearing a school uniform, which fits in with the girlhood.

Of all of them, Rameen Tong was the most outstanding. She wore her cheerleading uniform straight here.

The moment she saw Rameen Tong, Jasmine Tong lost her mind.

The cheerleading uniforms are naturally navel-gazing tops with short skirts or shorts, and the blue and gold coloring on the cheerleading arena is definitely very eye-catching.

The moment Xu Xingru saw Rameen Tong, her confidence diminished by half.

She and Jasmine Tong are sisters. They want to go together.

Jasmine Tong chose a cheerleading uniform as well.

Teen Comfort.

A cheerleading uniform can do it all.

“Mandy, this time with you for this endorsement, Rameen Tong is the most promising out of all of you, she just won the Golden Butterfly Award for Best Supporting Actress, I believe the brand will also consider this level, so”

Jasmine Tong understood what Xu Xingru meant, which was to tell her not to get her hopes up too much.

“Sister Starru, I’ll try my best.”

Xu Xingru nodded.

At a time like this, you’ve hit a nerve.

The key is that Rameen Tong came first, and if Jasmine Tong appeared in front of everyone like this, she would definitely be accused of plagiarism.

What should I do?

I'm afraid it'll be over before she starts.

Jasmine Tong really didn't expect that she would dream with Rameen.

"Sister Starru, I need to take a trip downstairs."

Xu Xingru looked at Jasmine Tong and then at the time.

"Hurry up."

Jasmine Tong nodded and immediately flew down the stairs.

Xu Xingru walked into the lounge by herself and found an empty seat.

Xu Xingru knew almost all of these star artists, and some had even followed her for some time, Ren Fei Fei was one of them.

When you meet on such an occasion, naturally you can't avoid saying hello.

"Yo, isn't this the famous Sister Xingru how didn't I see your family artist ah" Ren Fei Fei came over.

In the beginning, when Xu Xingru took Ren Fei Fei, Ren Fei Fei was scolded a lot.

"In the back, in a minute." Xu Xingru was expressionless.

"I heard that Sister Starru has gone to Star King International now, but I heard that Star King International is about to close down, Sister Starru, why don't you hurry up and find a next home before it closes down, do you need me to pull strings for you?"

## **Chapter 98**

Xu Xingru smiled shallowly.

"Thanks, no thanks."

“Sister Star Rou, don’t ever seal your own path ah I heard that you brought a Star King’s eighteenth line of young stars, earn enough money to spend it Do you want to consider coming to my side, how about I give you five thousand a month”

Renfie said and covered her mouth with laughter.

Xu Xingru was still expressionless.

Five thousand dollars.

This is an insult to Seo Sung Ru’s character.

Who doesn’t know that Xu Xingru was a gold medal agent, earning hundreds of thousands of dollars a month.

Also, in the ring, when artists don’t make any money, agents basically don’t get any money.

Jasmine Tong doesn’t have a single endorsement and the pay isn’t high, so where is Seo Seung Ju going to make money?

So, when Ren Fei Fei said this, many people laughed.

Rameen Tong sat to the side and just smiled and didn’t speak.

The retesting began, and the stars began to enter the retesting room one by one, according to the early lottery results.

Tong’s signing is a bit further back, so there’s still time.

After a moment, I saw a man burst into the lounge in a feverish rush.

Everyone was looking at her.

I saw that Jasmine Tong was wearing a costume.

Today’s filming was of Jasmine Tong in the army camp, and she was naturally wearing armor, but because she was a girl, her armor was naturally light and not as heavy as a man’s armor.

“Whose artist is this, running over here in costume, how disrespectful to Maiden Time and Director Yan” Ren Fei Fei first opened her mouth.

“That’s right, it needs to be prepared at the very least,” echoed Sue Smokey.

When Rameen Tong saw that downtrodden look of Jasmine Tong, she was really heartbroken with joy.

“Coming to retest in a costume, aren’t you afraid of being blasted right out by Director Yan?” she snickered.

Jasmine Tong didn’t care in the slightest, but sat next to Xu Xingru.

When Jasmine Tong put on the costume, Xu Xingru was stunned, but did not say anything, after all, Rameen Tong has already won today, Jasmine Tong no matter how hard she tried, I’m afraid it’s useless.

Everyone saw Jasmine Tong sitting next to Xu Xingru and guessed who she was.

“It’s a joke that even an eighteenth-string star dares to compete for the endorsement of Girl Time.”

“That’s right, she didn’t even take a piss to look at her.”

“I see, it’s still Wren’s dream that has the better chance of winning, the girl and the comfort are all on display, and there’s nothing better than that.”

“That’s right that’s right, Miss Rameen’s move is really awesome, we’re really impressed”

Some stars see that they have no chance of winning, so they quickly suck up to some Rameen.

Especially for the artists of Eason International, naturally they won’t let go of such an opportunity to impress the future boss’s wife!

Jasmine Tong sat in the corner without uttering a word.

This was a bit surprising to Xu Xingru.

It’s not simple to be so young and have such steadfastness in the face of such gossip.

The artists who entered the re-examination all walked out one by one, some even cried out, director Yan Ke has always been great at scolding people.

No one felt a little nervous.

Ren Fei Fei and Su Yangyu walked in and also came out dejected.

“Number 15, Miss Rameen Tong.”

Rameen Tong raised her noble head and immediately walked in with light steps.

She danced a bit of cheerleading right in the room.

Yanke nodded.

Teen sense, there.

Comfortable, yes.

However, he never felt particularly satisfied.

The assistants on both sides of Yan Ke this is the first time to see Yan Ke nodded, but also a real sigh of relief, these two assistants are all paid off by the people of Artsin International, when the time comes they will try to put in a good word for Rameen Tong.

When the show is over, the assistant on one side nodded towards Rameen Tong, and the stone in Rameen Tong’s heart was also considered to be on the ground.

Walking out from the room, the expression on Rameen Tong’s face became even more proud.

Someone came over immediately.

“Wren Meng, how’s that look on your face? I think it’s done.”

Rameen Tong pursed her lips and smiled, “I guess so, Director Yan nodded and didn’t say anything.”

“Isn’t that a done deal? When we went in, Director Yan kept shaking his head.”

“Oh my, that’s wonderful Wren Meng, congratulations.”

Naturally, Jasmine Tong also heard these words.

Xu Xingru pursed her lips towards Jasmine Tong, "If it doesn't work, let's treat it as an exercise."

Jasmine Tong nodded.

"Number 16, Miss Jasmine Tong."

Jasmine Tong then walked into the room in her costume.

"Let's see if she gets blown out in three seconds."

"I guess ten seconds."

"I guess for a minute."

Several artists clustered around Rameen Tong and laughed.

"Rameen, why let Jasmine Tong in if we're sure it's you?"

Rameen Tong smiled modestly, "I'm not sure, after all she's come all the way here, she has to be let die"

"Yes, yes, yes, let her die on the spot."

"Let's see if she still dares to sign up for such a big brand for a little eighteenth-string star."

As soon as Jasmine Tong entered the room, Yan Ke and his two assistants were stunned.

An assistant immediately frowned.

"How dare you come in costume and disrespect our girlhood?"

"That's right, no respect for Director Yan either."

"Get out, get out,"

Yanke coughed, "No. 16 Jasmine Tong."

"It's me."

“I saw your film of Huma Red World, good performance, are you in costume today because you’re in a hurry?”

“Of course not, it was specially prepared by me.”

“Oh” Yanke immediately got in the mood, “do you know what our theme is this time”

“Comfortable.”

“But I don’t think your costume is comfortable at all.”

Jasmine Tong smiled shallowly.

“Director Yan, may I begin?”

“Okay, start.”

Jasmine Tong looked around, there was a chair next to her and she moved it straight over, but instead of sitting on the chair, she just sat on the floor and leaned against it.

She leaned back like that, found a comfortable position, and closed her eyes.

Yes, she closed her eyes.

No lines, no action, just closed eyes.

Her show seems to be sleep.

Thirty seconds have passed.

A minute has passed.

Two minutes passed.

With a shallow smile on her face, Jasmine Tong remained still, as if she was really asleep

“Is this too much to show sleep” the assistant started talking again.

“Director, I think she’s simply here to be funny.”



“I agree that she did it on purpose.”

Yanke’s eyes, however, were wide open.

For a full three minutes, Jasmine Tong slowly opened her eyes.

“My show’s over.”

Just as the assistant was about to speak, Yan Ke spoke first.

“Can you explain?”

Jasmine Tong nodded.

“Sure.”