

## Chapter 99

“Everyone has a profession, in my case, I am an actor, and I am sure many people have the trouble of aunts, but when one is fully engaged in one’s work, one forgets that aunts exist, and it happens to be at night, at rest, when one has only oneself, that one becomes aware of them.”

Jasmine Tong had a confident smile on her face.

She was dressed in military attire, with a ponytail and a face full of youthfulness in her unkempt face.

The old-fashioned version of a teenage girl is not at all exaggerated.

“Just like in my profession, chances are I’m not even in bed when I’m off, and if I’m on my aunt at this time, you can imagine the results.”

“”

“Comfort as I understand it is the ability to sleep peacefully no matter what situation I’m in or what clothes I’m wearing, while I’m resting.”

A satisfied smile finally appeared on Yanke’s face.

“Good, it’s the first time you’ve expressed comfort in that way.”

Other people express comfort in ways that are too common.

A big stretch and a graceful walk are all things you can usually think of.

In Yan Ke’s eyes, apart from Rameen Tong’s somewhat creative cheerleading, the rest were too ordinary.

The assistants on either side were a little anxious.

“Director Yan, Miss Rameen Tong’s cheerleading performance just now, I think it’s more appropriate, you see, if a woman can be unaffected while cheerleading, that’s truly comfortable ah”

“Yes, the cheerleading performances are all difficult, and Miss Rameen Tong is youthful and beautiful, which also fits the brand of Girl Time.”

Yanke slapped the table hard.

“If there wasn’t Miss Jasmine Tong, I might have chosen Miss Rameen Tong but, Miss Jasmine Tong said, everyone has their own profession, and when put to work, one forgets about the female period, and only sleeps and is alone with oneself, the only real comfort at this time.”

“Maiden what is a maiden’s eyes must be clean Miss Rameen Tong, although the dress and appearance are very maiden, but her eyes, there are too many things, not clean at all”

Yan Ke slapped the table and glared, and none of the assistants on either side dared to speak.

“Well, the top brass at Girl’s Hour told me when they invited me here that I alone would make the decision, and I’ll make the decision on this one.”

Xu Xingru was waiting outside, Rameen Tong was also waiting, she was looking forward to the moment when director Yan Ke came out later and announced her as the spokesperson, she wondered what Jasmine Tong would feel when she saw it.

After a while, Jasmine Tong finally came out.

The expression on his face was unexplainable.

“Sister Starru, let’s go.”

“Good.”Listening to Jasmine Tong’s meaning, Xu Xingru also knew that it should be a dead end.

Lest we be embarrassed, it’s better to leave a little early.

“Yo, don’t be in such a hurry to leave,” Renfield said cynically.

“That’s right, I guess he was scolded by Director Yan, so he left in ashes.”

Jasmine Tong ignored it and left with Xu Xingru.

Director Yanke came out of it.

After a while, one of the company executives came out.

“Thank you all very much for your support, the retest is over for today, so please return.”

All the artists who stayed looked at each other, but the results hadn't been announced yet, so how could we let them go back?

“This gentleman, I wonder who was chosen for this endorsement.”

The senior smiled.

“It's a secret, and then everyone will know.”

Leave this profound statement and leave.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Rameen Tong.

“Rameen, isn't that you? You just went in and signed the contract.

“Yeah, Rameen, there's no one else but you, Yan Dao has just told you that,”

Rameen Tong laughed awkwardly.

She didn't sign the contract in there, and Yankel didn't just tell her that it was her

It was just two assistants nodding to her, and that should mean no problem.

But it should have been announced on the spot.

Nor did I talk to her in detail.

“Rameen, I envy you.”

The artists cast envious glances.

Rameen Tong took everything. It can't be Jasmine Tong, right?

It should be her own, maybe she'll discuss the contract with her in a few days.

Thinking this way, Rameen Tong didn't think about it anymore.

Back in the car, Xu Xingru wanted to comfort Jasmine Tong for a moment.

“Mandy, in the future we will do the same, not every movie, every endorsement will be next, you have to find lessons to learn from every failure”

Jasmine Tong smiled towards Xu Xingru.

“Sister Starru, I’ll take it.”

“What” Xu Xingru stared incredulously.

“I mean, I took it, and Director Yan said someone will call you in a few days to discuss the contract, and we’ll let you know when the exact commercial will be shot.”

“Really,”

“How could I lie to you?”

“But, from what they say, it’s like,”

“The executives just went in and said they chose me, and it was quite a surprise, so thinking about it that way they said they’d surprise the audience, so they didn’t announce who it was.”

Xu Xingru nodded.

“That’s good.”

Xu Xingru is impressed with Jasmine Tong this time, it seems that this little girl has some skills.

Back on the set, Jasmine Tong began filming in full swing as usual.

As the story progresses, Tong’s role as Jasminen’s Xia Feixue continues to surprise the director and screenwriter, who unanimously decide to add scenes to Tong’s role and make some changes to the script.

So Jasmine Tong could take a short break for a few days.

It so happened that Yarwen Tong returned from his trip, and Albert Ou personally took Yarwen Tong to his villa in Rainbow City.

However, Yarwen Tong lived in Rainbow City, making Albert Ou really uncomfortable, and in order to keep Yarwen Tong's suspicions at bay, he had to come back to stay every other day.

After all, he and Jasmine Tong are so in love, isn't it strange that they don't live together?

So, Albert Ou reassigned two servants to serve him.

Jasmine Tong was ready to leave Yan City and go home under the incomparably envious gaze of Mo Yiang.

"Mandy, how come you're so nice and get a holiday unlike me, poor thing."

Jasmine Tong glanced at Mo Yiang.

"Black Dirt, take good pictures and I'll bring you good food when I get back."

"Really," Mo Yiang immediately came to his senses.

"Tricked you into being a puppy."

"Okay, it's a deal. I'll write you a menu for the shoot later."

Mo Yiang disappeared in an instant.

Jasmine Tong is really speechless, give him some sunshine, but he's still shining.

And write a menu.

Jasmine Tong walked directly out of Goose City, and when she was halfway there, she suddenly felt that there seemed to be a noise in the bushes.

She looked over in the direction of the voice.

## **Chapter 100**

The bushes kept shaking.

Sincerely.

Jasmine Tong looked over in the direction, carefully poking through the bushes, when suddenly a small head peeked out.

A stray dog.

The stray dog's eyes were filled with fear, and his body was shaking and his fur was dirty.

Jasmine Tong crouched down and held out her hand, and the stray dog immediately backed away.

Jasmine Tong thought, taking a cookie out of her bag and handing it to it in the palm of her hand.

The stray dog was a little wary at first, one staring at Jasmine Tong.

Perhaps unable to resist the temptation of food, it leaned in and ate the cookie in Jasmine Tong's hand.

Jasmine Tong stroked its fur in passing.

Judging from the dog's appearance, it didn't look like an ordinary dirt dog, probably someone had discarded it.

She had heard before that some of the actors here would occasionally buy dogs to play with and tease in their free time, but when they left the set, they either gave them away or just discarded them.

"I'll take you home, okay?"

Jasmine Tong took the stray dog in her arms and had to take a taxi because the bus wouldn't allow her to take the dog up there.

Back in Rainbow City, Jasmine Tong saw two unfamiliar faces as soon as she entered the door.

An aunt in her forties with a kind face, and a little girl who was about the same age as Lin Lan Lan and looked very smart.

This aunt had never seen Jasmine Tong before, and no woman had ever been in this house.

The one who can open the door with the key must be the lady of the house.

“Madam is back.”

The first time she heard someone call her wife, Jasmine Tong still felt oddly awkward.

“Don’t call me ma’am, just call me Mandy, where’s my brother.”

“Young Master Tong is out with his classmates today and won’t be back for dinner.”

When I heard the name “Young Master Tong”, Jasmine Tong was in a trance.

The Tong family is also considered a large family. When I was small, the servants in the family would only call Raymond “Young Master Tong”, but never called Yarwen Tong “Young Master Tong”.

“Oh, I know, you guys are busy.”

Jasmine Tong carried the stray dog upstairs and took it straight into the bathroom to give it a good bath.

I didn’t realize that the dirty stray dog was a snowy white Chihuahua when it was cleaned.

The large eyes were very animated, and the two ears were erect.

After he was cleaned, the little guy was so excited that he jumped up and down with gusto.

“Alright, you go out and play, I’m going to take a shower.”

Jasmine Tong opened the door and the little guy immediately rushed out.

She shook her head, what an active guy.

After closing the door, Jasmine Tong went to take a shower.

Albert Ou knew that Jasmine Tong was coming home on holiday, and drove straight home as soon as he finished his work.

That’s a little more than half a month without seeing each other.

get anxious

Albert Ou couldn't wait to open the door, and just as soon as he entered, his feet hit the floor

Suddenly I had a bad feeling about this.

sticky

At the same time, he smelled a stench.

Look down.

It really is sh!t.

“Who did it?”

A growl resounded throughout the villa.

The maids didn't notice the little guy's presence, because dinner was about to be served and everyone was busy in the kitchen.

Jasmine Tong had just finished her shower and was scrubbing her hair when she suddenly heard this deafening roar and quickly ran out.

As soon as she stepped out, she saw a puddle of yellow marks on the floor.

Of course it's the little one's doing.

She immediately ran down the stairs.

The Chihuahua doesn't know she's done anything wrong, only that a scary man has appeared and immediately flies off to find backing when she sees Jasmine Tong.

Jasmine Tong immediately picked up the Chihuahua.

Albert Ou is still standing with a pile of dog sh!t on his feet.

It's still a steaming pile of dog sh!t.

His fierce face, the moment he saw the Chihuahua, he wanted to skin it.

“Sorry, I just brought it back and I'm not familiar with it yet.”



Jasmine Tong immediately thought of getting something to rub him with.

I saw Albert Ou take off his shoes with his feet without using his hands at all, open the door, and kick them all out with great force.

Jasmine Tong was startled.

“Uh that wash is still wearable.”

Is it too extravagant?

Albert Ou stared hard at Jasmine Tong.

“Don’t let me see it again when I come downstairs.”

Saying that, I saw Albert Ou jump up the stairs in a very dramatic manner.

Jasmine Tong sighed silently.

“Don’t urinate or defecate anywhere, understand?”

The maids came running immediately at the sound and scrubbed the floor all over.

Jasmine Tong figured she couldn’t just throw the dog out now, and she carried the Chihuahua up to the attic on the roof, where she kept it for the time being.

“Baby girl, you’re going to have to stoop here for a while ha, I’ll talk to that pervert and then I’ll come get you, be good yo”

After saying that, Jasmine Tong went downstairs.

Since dinner was already made, Jasmine Tong was hungry and started eating immediately.

She didn’t see Albert Ou come down until she was done eating.

After another half hour, the man finally eased down the stairs, holding the clothes he’d just worn in his hands.

How many times have you washed this?

what else?

“Get rid of this dress.”

Albert Ou tossed the clothes directly to the maid, who immediately took them out and threw them into the trash outside.

Jasmine Tong shook her head.

Rich and decidedly capricious.

Albert Ou’s eyes were fixed on Jasmine Tong.

“Dinner.”

“Oh, I’ve eaten, you go ahead and eat.”

“Why didn’t you wait for me?” he was upset.

“Uh-huh.”

Jasmine Tong didn’t want to anger Albert Ou right now, after all, she still wanted to take in that dog, but this was Albert Ou’s territory.

“Where’s that pup?”

“In the loft, you can eat first, and when you’re done, we’ll talk.”

“No, I can’t eat until I fix it.”

Albert Ou turned around and immediately went upstairs.

Jasmine Tong immediately followed behind him.

“Hey, hey, hey, let’s talk about it.”

When Albert Ou reached the third floor, Jasmine Tong finally ran in front of Albert Ou, her arms spread out to block him.

“Can we talk about it?”

“Can’t,”

Albert Ou took two steps forward and Jasmine Tong immediately hugged him.

“Can’t we talk about it?”

The unexpected hug made Albert Ou’s anger go away for a moment.

“Wants to discuss.”

“Well.”

“Fine, go to the study.”

Jasmine Tong immediately let go of his hand, and Albert Ou walked towards the study with a wry smile on his face.

Jasmine Tong followed behind, completely unable to predict what was going to happen behind her.

When she got to the study, Jasmine Tong still grew a pair of eyes and didn’t lock the study door.

She can run away if he wants to hit her.

“How would you like to discuss it, hmm.”

Albert Ou’s eyes were filled with an unspeakable bath of fire.

## **Chapter 101**

Jasmine Tong blinked.

“I’m just trying to keep the dog.”

Ever since she knew Albert Ou’s identity, Jasmine Tong always felt that this man was unfamiliar.

He’s not the husband she’s chatting with on WeChat, nor is he the hippie-cheeked Asawa.

It always felt like he was another person he didn’t know.

It always made Jasmine Tong a little restrained.

“I disagree.”

“You,”

Why did you have to come to the study to discuss it?

“If you’re asking for something, shouldn’t you show that you’re asking for something, hmmm” Albert Ou lifted his chin.

“So what kind of attitude do you want from me?”

Albert Ou was originally leaning on the desk, and Jasmine Tong was standing there in the doorway.

“At least stay close to me.”

Jasmine Tong took a few steps forward.

Albert Ou snorted.

“It seems you have little sincerity, so we don’t have to talk today.”

“Don’t don’t don’t don’t” Jasmine Tong quickly took several steps forward and stood only one step away from Albert Ou.

Albert Ou stretched out his arm in a smooth motion and hugged Jasmine Tong’s waist, so he just pulled her into his arms.

“That’s close enough.”

Jasmine Tong struggled a few times, but didn’t break free.

“How can we talk about it when you’re loose like this?”

“That’s how I like to talk about it.”

Looking at the cynical smile on Albert Ou’s face, Jasmine Tong’s heart was broken.

That rascal.

“How the hell are you going to get me to keep that dog” Jasmine Tong didn’t dare to look Albert Ou in the eye.

Those eyes were just too seductive, along with his evil smile.

What a monster.

“Make me happy and I’ll let you raise it.”

“And how can you be happy?”

Albert Ou held Jasmine Tong in a smooth roll and pushed Jasmine Tong’s body upwards again, and Jasmine Tong lay right on the desk.

“Ah,”

Albert Ou leaned down in a smooth manner.

“It’s not like we’ve ever tried to do it on the table.” The corners of his mouth turned upward in an evil curve.

“Albert Ou you pervert” Jasmine Tong struggled hard, but she couldn’t shake Albert Ou by half.

“I’m perverted, you’re going to follow me perverted, who called you my wife, eh”

“You untie me.”

One of Albert Ou’s hands went to Tong’s back and grabbed the straps of Tong’s underwear.

However, he was stunned that he didn’t know how to undo the

Sod, tug harder.

“Ta-da.”

There was a scream as the broken band shot into Jasmine Tong’s skin.

“Untie me, you pervert.”

Just as the two of them were at a standoff, Yarwen Tong’s voice suddenly came from outside the door.

“Sis, you’re back. Where are you?”

It was probably also because it had been a long time since I had seen my sister, and Yarwen Tong was more excited.

Jasmine Tong's eyes widened, if she and Albert Ou were seen by Yarwen Tong in this manner

She consciously looked up at the door.

Oh, sh!t.

She didn't lock the door.

You're really digging a hole for yourself.

Albert Ou seemed to have guessed what Jasmine Tong was thinking.

"Oh so the door was unlocked, good, your brother will come in later just in time to see a scene in living color."

"You Albert Ou, you don't bully people too much."

Albert Ou cleared his throat and shouted toward the outside, "In the study."

Jasmine Tong's eyes widened.

"What do you want, Albert Ou?"

"Don't want anything to do with it, but tonight you're going to please me aggressively in bed and make me happy, and I'll let you have the dog."

"In your dreams,"

Let her please him. She's so thin-skinned. How could she do such a thing?

Albert Ou trailed off.

"That's non-negotiable, listen to the footsteps, your brother will be here soon, do you and I want to switch positions"

"You,"

Jasmine Tong held her breath, Yarwen Tong's footsteps were getting closer.

“Make your decision quickly, or I’ll take you right here.”

Albert Ou slid his palm underneath Tong’s waistband.

If nothing else, the belt would end up like an undergarment if he used a little force, and it would break in an instant

“Three”

Albert Ou began to count.

The footsteps were also getting closer.

Jasmine Tong looked at Albert Ou’s devilish face and panicked.

The man is not normal. He’ll do anything.

If you don’t promise him, sure.

“||”

Jasmine Tong’s sweat beaded down, and the two of them maintained this position one on top of the other.

“One”

“I agree,”

Just as Albert Ou shouted “one”, Jasmine Tong also agreed.

She closed her eyes in pain.

Albert Ou hooked his lips and smiled.

“I’m sorry, I’ve shouted to one and what I just said doesn’t count anymore.”

“You and I are obviously talking together.”

“Yeah? I didn’t hear that.”

“You’re a scoundrel.”

Jasmine Tong is simply going to vomit blood by this man.

I've never seen anything like it.

"This is my place, of course I'm in charge, and besides you promised me, behave, I say it's late."

Albert Ou patted Jasmine Tong's face.

"So what do you want?"

Jasmine Tong's small face held red as she watched Yarwen Tong about to enter the door.

"Not just to please me tonight, but every night after that, I want you to please me and serve me well."

intensify

No one but the man in front of you.

"Albert Ou, you are simply not too shameless."

"It's okay." Albert Ou smiled faintly.

No matter what Jasmine Tong said, it seemed as if he couldn't be angered.

"Okay, I promise," Jasmine Tong turned her head to the side.

"Good boy."

Of course he wouldn't greet Yarwen Tong like this, although he found it exciting, but he didn't really need to put on an act for others.

He's not a actor and his wife is not a actress.

"Pull me up, Lei is coming through the door."

"Wait a little longer, I like this position."

"Like hell you are, my back is about to break."

Jasmine Tong's face was pained.

Albert Ou frowned.



Outside, Yarwen Tong had gone up to the third floor and came over towards the study.

He still had an innocent smile on his face, he hadn't seen his sister in a long time because he was away on a trip, but he was getting along well with his brother-in-law lately.

Knowing that Jasmine Tong was back, Yarwen Tong was not to mention how excited he was.

Seeing that the study door was ajar, Yarwen Tong smiled.

"Sister, brother-in-law, I'm coming in ha" said Yarwen Tong, and he just pushed the door open.

Albert Ou didn't expect Yarwen Tong's footsteps to be so fast.

He still wants to play with Jasmine Tong for a while

Turns out the kid was ready to push the door.

Jasmine Tong closed her eyes in pain... Oh no!

It's over.

Her brother's still a kid.