

Bossy President & Superstar Girlfriend

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Tang Xiao Ai held her head as she groggily looked for the exit.

She was lucky enough to be invited to the grand annual meeting of Lujia International. She originally wanted to see the young CEO of the legendary Lujia International Shopping Network, but who knew that the annual meeting would invite so many business media and website partners.

This was the first time Tang Xiao Yi was participating in such a grand annual party. She sat in the corner and didn't dare to walk around for a long time. Only when she couldn't stand the thirst did she bring a cup of colorful fruit juice from the waiter. If she knew it was a cocktail, she wouldn't have finished it in one gulp. Now that her stomach was on fire and her head was on fire, the discomfort made her want to hurry back to school.

But who could tell her why the elevator kept going upstairs?

Now, in the hall downstairs, there were men and women dressed in bright and colorful clothes, waiting for the appearance of Zhong Yuanzun.

Under the leadership of the young and capable president Zhong Yueqing, the newly advanced dark horse, Lujia International, has emerged from the shopping web in just a year, defeating hundreds of shopping websites and becoming a leader.

As a low-key, high-grade diamond king, Zhong Yueqing rarely made an appearance in front of the media. At the grand annual meeting organized by the website, he will be interacting with hundreds of Crown Vendors.

It was midnight when the bell for the New Year rang. Cheers rang out in the Golden Hall of the Green Gym International Building. A handsome man wearing a well-ironed suit with an exceptionally slender and attractive figure. He was very young and elegant. His face was like that of an angel's ... He was Zhong Yuqing.

At this moment, in the middle of the crowd, Zhong Yuqing was walking to the elevator with a smile after he finished telling his assistant. His smile gradually faded, and his long and narrow eyes contained traces of drunkenness and silent coercion.

He had been drinking too much today, and because he was too busy at the end of the year, he had been unable to get a good rest. Thus, he wanted to return to his room as soon as possible.

When he opened his door, he felt a scent that didn't belong to him.

Zhong Yuqing narrowed his eyes as he looked at the girl lying on his bed. "Who sent this to you?"

As long as Tang Xiao Ai touched the wine, she would want to sleep, especially when she was drunk. She did not know that she had come to this room. When the elevator stopped, she saw that there was no one on this floor, so she entered a room in a daze, saw the big comfortable bed, fell down, and felt like she was in heaven. If she knew that she would fall into hell at the next moment, she would rather fall asleep in the elevator.

"Little thing, do you like sleeping in someone else's bed?" Zhong Yuqing looked down at her with an angel like face. There was an evil smile on his face.

If this woman hadn't arranged a 'midnight snack' with someone he was extremely familiar with, he really couldn't think of a second reason why she

could have passed through the security guards and the surveillance and arrived at his room.

But why was he so drunk without any consciousness?

He didn't like it with wood.

While she was in a daze, someone seemed to be whispering something into her ear, bringing with it a scalding smell. Tang Xiao Yi frowned and mumbled to herself. She buried her head into the soft pillow, unwilling to be disturbed.

Rubbing his temples, Zhong Yuqing frowned as he looked at the girl in conservative clothes. Seeing her turn over, a trace of lust flashed across his black eyes.

Zhong Yuqing had always been a cautious person. No matter what he did, he would first understand the risks. He would never casually make a move against strangers.

He was about to call someone to find out who had sent the gift, but she suddenly rolled over, her sleeping face abnormally pure, her red lips slightly parted, as if tempting someone to taste it.

Perhaps because he was in a shopping mall, he rarely saw such a natural and pretty face, or perhaps because he was drunk, a hint of a gentle smile appeared on Zhong Yueqing's lips. He turned his hand towards the phone, switched off the light, and the bright room instantly turned pitch black.

Tang Xiao Ei was hazy and felt that her body was very heavy. She had slept for two hours under the influence of alcohol and now there was a huge rock pressing against her chest making her unable to breathe. She couldn't help but want to move her body.

However, the slight struggle only affected the man even more.

Zhong Yuqing tore her dress roughly. No matter who sent her, he was prepared to enjoy his supper.

Outside the tall building, fireworks rose and fell as they celebrated the arrival of New Year's Day.

Tang Xiao Ai's calm and peaceful life was also in bloom amidst the bright fireworks.

Forced to endure the burning hot kiss, she dreamed of herself falling into the deep sea, sinking continuously, her chest pressed down, about to die from lack of oxygen.

Finally, she opened her eyes with great effort. Tang Xiaoyi, who was in the darkness, felt that someone was busy with her.

The hot kiss moved down her lips. Tang Xiao Ai thought it was just a dream and screamed, "Ah!"