

Bossy President & Superstar Girlfriend

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However, this seemingly quiet and obedient girl seemed to be extremely tenacious and uncontrollable.

She had a strong sense of independence when she spoke and acted, and she was used to saying "no" to others. It would take more effort if she was to listen obediently to the company.

The light in the cafe was soft and ambiguous. Red men and women were sipping coffee. In the romantic piano music, they were softly chatting and laughing. Paired pairs of them looked extremely blissful.

Tang Xiaoyi was wearing old, washed jeans and a light blue sweater. Her fingertips danced on the keyboard. The music seemed to have her soul in it as it flowed with a deep serenity.

The door of the coffee shop was suddenly pushed open, and three young girls in fashionable clothes and bright makeup barged in aggressively.

The one on the left picked up a customer's cup of coffee and poured it onto Tang Xiaoyi's body.

"Shen Mo is someone that you can get close to?"

At this moment, a beautiful sportscar with a man wearing sunglasses inside was parked outside the window. A faint smile hung on his lips as he watched the scene inside and made a phone call.

"..." "Are you sure she's someone who means nothing to you?" Qin Junning asked with a smile.

"Qin Jin Ning, I don't like to repeat myself." Zhong Yuqing flipped through the documents, his deep eyes showing a trace of impatience.

"Don't be angry. Do you want to come out for a drink tonight?" When Qin Junning heard the low voice, as if he saw the anger accumulated by his good friend's side, he immediately smiled and said, "I'll introduce you to a few pretty girls. If you miss this chance, they won't be as useless as they are now when they enter the entertainment circle."

"No need." Zhong Yuqing was too busy to find a woman.

But he suddenly grabbed the pen. What did Qin Junning just say? What did he mean by 'not working for nothing' after entering the entertainment circle?

"Alright then, I won't disturb a busy person like you. I'm going to take action now." Seeing the tense atmosphere in the cafe, Qin Junning smiled as he pushed open the door of the car.

"Wait." Zhong Yuqing suddenly called out to him.

"Well, what else?" Qin Jun walked towards the door of the coffee shop.

"I want you to take care of that girl's business, not become a bawd, do you understand?" Zhong Yuqing closed his eyes, touched his temple with his finger and said to himself that he still liked that night very much, the feeling of happiness that she had brought him.

It had been many years since he had seen such a pure and white body, and such a sensitive bed companion. That was why he took special care of her and didn't write a cheque.

However, if the girl with pure eyes were to be tainted by this colourful vat in the entertainment circle ...

"Yo, didn't you say that she is a nobody, someone that isn't important to you at all?" Qin Junning smiled again, and asked somewhat mischievously, "Why are you afraid that I'll sell her now?"

"Pretend I didn't." The phone on Zhong Yuqing's desk rang. In the next moment, he removed Tang Xiaoshan's clear eyes from his mind and immediately returned to his work.

At the end of the year, everyone was busy, but he had pushed aside his assignments and interviews to observe a little girl.

The moment the door was pushed open, the three girls who had just entered ran out with faces full of resentment.

Tang Xiaoyi, who had been splashed with coffee, had already arrived at the staff changing room at the back.

It was all Zhong Yuqing's fault for missing out on the good show just now. He didn't even hear how that seemingly calm and uncontested girl fought back.

Tang Xiao Ai took off her coffee soaked sweater and used a tissue to wipe the wet clothes inside. Among the three people who came just now was Liu Qian, a member of the Student Union. At one point, there were rumors of her doing all sorts of outrageous things for Shen Mo.

However, in the past few years, the girls around Shen Mo had come and gone. He had been through a thousand flowers and never touched a single leaf of them. At most, he had an ambiguous relationship with some girl and he had never officially acknowledged any of them as his girlfriend.

Therefore, Tang Xiaoyi was the first person to take a bullet.

She wiped her clothes and put on her down jacket. When she turned around, she saw a handsome man leaning against the door.

Tang Xiao Yi acted as if she didn't recognize Qin Jun. She picked up her bag as if she didn't see him and prepared to leave.

"Have you considered it?" Qin Junning blocked the door, not showing any intention of dodging as he asked.

"Yes, I'm not interested." Tang Xiao Yi walked in front of Qin Jun. She calmly looked at him and said.

She did not believe that such a good thing could exist. Ever since she was a child, she had been tormented by reality to the point where she could remain calm and steady.

This was because in Tang Xiao Ai's eyes, the current entertainment circle was like a lecherous nest. There were unwritten rules everywhere, and if one didn't show their face, it would be a waste of youth.

Now that her brother was very sensible, he could relieve her of a lot of burden. Her family didn't have much debt, so she didn't need to sell her youth in exchange for money.

"Just now, you ... Seems like I've been bullied. " When Qin Jun saw her firm rejection, he immediately changed the topic. He was an old fox, and although Tang Xiaoyi was meticulous and steady like her peers, she was still very tender in front of him.

"I need to rush to the professor's class, please step aside." Tang Xiao Ai found this person very strange. If he really was the CEO of a media company, then why was he always wandering around like a man with nothing to do?

Anyway, it was safer to stay away from him. She didn't want to cause any more trouble.

"I'll take you to school." Qin Gaoning said very attentively.

If people from the entertainment circle were to see this scene, they would definitely be so shocked that their jaws would drop.

Oh, if she hadn't been requested by Zhong Yuqing, perhaps Qin Jun would have used some violent methods.