

## Bossy President & Superstar Girlfriend

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But how could he dare to like it? He was as good as a prince, and she was not even Cinderella.

Then, he recalled the girls who had spilled her coffee today. Their cold words echoed in his head, "How could she be liked by Shen Mo?"

But why couldn't she get his favor?

She was afraid of despairing love, afraid of being separated as she sank deeper and deeper into it. However, if her youth did not recklessly go crazy once, would she regret it one day?

"Lil 'Ai, just say that you like me and we'll be together. Don't think about so much of the future, I will give you the future." Shen Mo saw that she had closed her eyes for a long time and did not speak. He was also a little nervous, because there was only this calm and serene lady in front of him that made him feel uncertain.

He could not see what she was thinking. She was different from other girls, and it was precisely because she was different that he found her special.

"I... "I like you." Tang Xiao Yi trembled slightly as she said this. Her eyes were covered with a thin layer of mist, making her look particularly attractive.

A smile flashed across Shen Mo's delighted face. He immediately hugged her tightly and asked, "Are you willing to be my girlfriend?"

It was the first time that Tang Xiao Ai had felt such heat in winter while she

was in his embrace.

She thought of a poem:

Originally all yesterday

It's all a very important arrangement

It was all for the sake of this moment ...

let you embrace me tenderly and tenderly

"Alright." Tang Xiao Yi closed her eyes again and whispered into his ear.

She decided to let go of everything, to pursue her own happiness, and to try to accept the man she loved, whether it was despair or hope for the future.

"Little Li, inform the marketing department to hold an emergency meeting in ten minutes." Zhong Yuqing quickly signed the contract and spoke to his secretary without raising his head.

At this moment, his phone rang again.

When Zhong Yuqing saw the phone number, he immediately dialed it off without hesitation.

After a moment of silence, the bell rang again.

Zhong Yuqing took a deep breath. After a few seconds, he finally picked up the phone. He sounded calm, but there was a sense of danger. "What else?"

"Tang Xiao Ai ..." Qin Junning only said these three words, but the other side immediately interrupted him.

"How about this, after I finish the meeting and finish these two days, we'll

meet again." Zhong Yuqing didn't want to waste any extra time on people who had nothing to do with his work. He hoped that he could solve this problem tonight.

Qin Junning's fingers lightly tapped on the steering wheel, a faint smile still hanging on his lips.

On the third night, in his bar, the blues music swirled with alcohol and intoxication.

Zhong Yuqing and Qin Junning sat in a secluded corner, seemingly in a dispute.

Zhong Yuqing began to regret asking Qin Junning to take care of that girl. Not only did Qin Kuangning not take any action, he even caused some random things to annoy him.

If he knew it would be like this, he might as well write a cheque for a million and buy her.

"She's not interested in the entertainment industry, but I made her lose her job. Let's see if she can still resist the temptation of money." Qin Kuangning said with a beaming smile.

"You don't need to worry about her anymore. I've already had my secretary write out a check and send it over by other means." Zhong Yuqing had his secretary arrange it so that he would give her the one million yuan without anyone noticing.

For example, he could do a lottery or an event with the school, where he could set Tang Xiao Ai as his reward of one million yuan.

He was very busy at the end of the year. He did not want to get involved with this woman, and he did not want her to know who the person from that night was.

"In other words ..." Qin Junning raised his wine cup.

"You don't need to interfere in this matter." Zhong Yuqing was annoyed. He stood up and was about to leave.

"Is it that you no longer have anything to do with her in the future?" Qin Junning pulled him back, smiling as he asked.

"Yes." Facing this long-winded friend of his, Zhong Yuqing had the urge to throw him into hell.

"Great!" He wanted to see if his good friend really had nothing to do with Tang Xiao Ai. If Zhong Shuangqing really did not have feelings for Tang Xiao Ai, then he could be at ease in teaching her.

"Oh right, look at how tired you have been these past few days." Qin Junning stood up and raised his wine cup as he said to Zhong Yuanzhong, "I've specially found a high-grade little girl for you to help you with your tiredness."

"I fly at one in the morning. I don't have time for women." Zhong Yuqing looked at his watch and stood up as well. He wanted to have a conference call before boarding the plane.

"It's only ten o'clock. I'll drive you to the plane myself when we're done." Qin Junning's eyes were filled with a sly smile that made him look like a fox.

Then he forcefully held onto Zhong Wenqing and led him to a luxurious private room on the second floor. He pushed him to the door of the bedroom and opened it. He smiled and said, "Are you surprised?"

Qin Junning stared into Zhong Yuqing's eyes. This was his last test. As long as Zhong Yuqing didn't have any unnecessary feelings for this girl, he would definitely make a move. This was because Qin Junning understood his good friend's temperament very well. If it was something that Zhong Guoqing liked, he would absolutely not allow anyone to touch it. Even if it was

something he once liked, he would later throw it away, and would also not allow others to pick it up.

If he offended something his good friend liked, the consequences would be tragic.

Zhong Yuqing's eyes, which were so deep that it was hard to tell whether he was happy or angry, became dark.

He saw the girl lying on the bed with a soft waist.