Bossy President & Superstar Girlfriend

C18

Tang Xiao Ai held her forehead as she got out of the car. Her face was ashen. This was the first time she skipped class and was sitting in a resting chair by the roadside. The tears in her eyes seemed frozen by the cold air, unable to flow.

The beautiful and sweet story of their first love had completely ended.

The phone vibrated again. Tang Xiaoyi took it out from her mouth and saw the name on it. The tears that had been welling up in her eyes finally fell and fell onto the name on the screen.

Shen Mo.

They didn't expect it to end so quickly.

Three days of sweet memories, perhaps with many years of sadness to commemorate.

He picked up the phone and slowly put it to his ear. Tang Xiao Ai was prepared to say goodbye on the phone, so she didn't need to see his beautiful, loving eyes.

Her chest was stuffy as tears silently fell onto her knees. Tang Xiao Yi lowered her head and couldn't utter a sound.

"What's your explanation for what happened last night?" Shen Mo suppressed his anger. He hadn't slept all night and was thinking about that phone call.

After an entire night passed, he finally calmed down a bit. Since he knew that

Tang Xiao Ai wasn't that type of girl, he decided to listen to her explanation first.

Tang Xiaoyi, on the other hand, was completely confused as to what had happened last night. What to explain?

"Who is the man who answered the phone? Why do you sleep in someone else's bed? " Hearing the silence from the other side, Shen Mo asked.

"Yes ..." I... Lovers. " Tang Xiaoyi still wasn't sure what exactly happened, but this was an excellent opportunity ... Listening to Zhou Qingwan's words, they parted ways.

Shen Mo's face paled. How could she have a 'lover'?

He had always paid attention to Tang Xiao Ai's daily life and had never seen her in intimate contact with a man.

"That's right" It was the person who came to pick me up in the car at the school the other day... "I've said before that I'm not the kind of girl you want, but you don't believe me ..." She had to break it completely because if she did not do as Zhou Weiqing had said, her little brother, who had finally gotten into the best technical university in the country, would face the consequences of being expelled from school, as well as her gambling addict father, who would also face the calamity of imprisonment.

"Are you lying to me?" Shen Mo's voice became rather weak, "You've never interacted with people before ..."

I'm not lying to you. He's a director, and I want to live a glorious life in a role that will make me very popular. So, I used my body to make a deal ..." Tang Xiao Ai hadn't even finished speaking when she heard a loud "pa" sound from the other side. It should be because her phone had been smashed down.

Tang Xiao Ai never thought that she, who was not good at lying, would be able to come up with a perfect lie so quickly.

Listening to the busy chants from the other side, she covered her face and sobbed under the sunlight. She felt that her life had become worse since New Year's Day.

The sunlight shone down on Tang Xiaosi, but she did not feel the slightest bit of warmth.

She sat motionless on the corner, like a lifeless statue.

At this moment, a short-haired man in a windbreaker and dark glasses walked up to her, sat down on the bench, lit a cigarette, and began to smoke.

"This world is very unfair. If you can't be strong, then you can only be stepped on by someone stronger than you." Of course Qin Junning knew all this. He had followed her for a long time.

Tang Xiao Yi still had her head down, her long hair covering her face. She couldn't see her expression, only the deep tears on her jeans.

"Then, I can only cry helplessly." Qin Junning exhaled a puff of smoke, looking very cool in his sunglasses.

"You picked up my call last night?" Tang Xiaoning finally opened her mouth and spoke in a low voice. She could only think of Qin Junning because he liked to follow her.

"I'm sorry, I happen to be the owner of that bar, so ..." Qin Junning did not continue speaking, but his lips once again hooked up into that evil smile.

"You!" Tang Xiao Yi turned her head and viciously glared at him. She felt that she had a good character and wasn't sad or happy, but this time she was really angry. She wanted nothing more than to tear the smiling man next to her into pieces.

"You're not the same person as him, and you won't be able to go far. Isn't it good for me to be your shield?" Seeing her angry gaze, her swollen red eyes, and the tear stains on her face that had yet to dry, Qin Junning actually felt a little heartache.

Maybe it was because she was usually calm and indifferent, rarely showing her pitiful side. Now that she had tears on her face, I felt sorry for her.

In addition, her crying really made her heart beat fast. It was like a lotus flower bringing with it its autumn dew, sparkling and translucent.

"Good!" "Very good!" In the short span of half a month, Tang Xiaoyi lost her body, fell in love, and even split her arms. She even met a perverted man who followed her every day. She was truly unlucky!

Afraid that if she looked at him again she would commit murder, Tang Xiao Ai suddenly stood up and wanted to leave.

"Since you lied to Shen Mo, you should be more professional in deceiving him. Otherwise, you would be exposed by him before you even return to school ..."

"You eavesdropped on my phone?!" Tang Xiao Yi stopped and angrily said.

"Well, I just happened to pass behind you." Qin Junning had a carefree expression on his face. Anyway, since the tricky second generation officials had already been dealt with, he could just follow the plan and 'trick' this girl into entering the entertainment industry. "If you follow me again, I'll call the police!" Anger flashed on Tang Xiao Yi's delicate face as she spoke while holding her phone. He discovered that if Tang Xiaoyi had any other expressions on her face, her facial features would immediately become extremely lively and cute. It was a pity that she was always so calm, and it was rare for her to be angry.

Tang Xiao Yi held her phone tightly and was about to make a phone call when she suddenly received a call from her home.

When she saw the home number, she picked it up in a hurry.

Little love, wuu ..." "On the other side was the sound of her mother crying, crying until she was out of breath. This caused Tang Xiao Ai's heart to immediately tense up.

"Mom, don't cry, let's talk slowly." Tang Xiaoyi gently said as she quickly walked to a quiet corner.

"Your father... "Why isn't your dad going to die ..." Mom cried even louder, sobbing, "That old ghost went out to gamble again ..." I lost everything and came back with a bunch of promissory notes... Cough cough ... "How are we going to live ..."

Tang Xiao Ei was worried about her mother's health and also worried about her father's condition. She immediately consoled him: "Mom, don't cry first. I'll call them and tell them I'll return it. "

It was always like this. Sometimes, Dad couldn't help but be addicted to gambling and ran out to lose all his debts. It was always Tang Xiaoyi who contacted the creditors and paid them back the money she earned.

But this time, it was different. What Dad owed was a loan shark that was used in gambling. Tang Xiaoyi leaned against the wall as her legs went soft.

She had suffered multiple blows today, and now, she felt her vision darken. She was on the verge of collapsing.

Qin Gaoning quickly supported her sliding body: "Are you okay?"

Tang Xiao Ei held onto the wall as her whole body was covered in cold sweat. Her father actually owed her 160,000 yuan in usury money.

The living conditions in the town were very low. Even though her father usually liked to gamble, with the biggest loss and win being a few thousand, that was already his limit. She would still be able to pay back several thousand yuan in two months' effort, but this one hundred and sixty thousand yuan was still a usury!

Tang Xiao Yi sat on a bench by the side of the road. Her hands and feet were cold and she was in no condition to suffer from the loss of her love. She had been forced to a corner by the most basic of material life.

Qin Gaoning bought a cup of hot milk from a grocery store at the side and brought it to Tang Xiao Ai: "You look really bad. Do you want to go to the hospital?"

Tang Xiao Ai helplessly shook her head. She didn't even have the strength to cry.

"What happened at home? Say it, and maybe I can help you. " Qin Junning sat beside her. Just now, this girl's expression was simply too ugly. If she continued to force her way through, she might break down.

Tang Xiao Ai continued to shake her head. She didn't like to show her heart in front of strangers.

"Then... Would you like to borrow my shoulder? " Qin Gaoning asked with a seemingly considerate tone.

Tang Xiao Ai looked at him. Why was this man, who claimed that he wanted to sign her into the entertainment industry, following her around? Could it be that the so-called CEO and top director were in a state of panic every day?

But at this moment, Tang Xiao Ai felt that it was good to have someone by her side, even if it was a strange man who had ill intentions.

"Thank you ..." It's cold out there. " Tang Xiao Ai did not lean on the shoulder that he had given her, even though it looked thick and strong.

"Let's go have some morning tea." Qin Junning invited him immediately. There was an elegant morning tea shop on the corner.

Tang Xiaoyi no longer refused. She desperately needed some warmth to calm her nerves that were on the verge of breaking down.

The morning tea shop's window corner was filled with sunlight. It was unknown what Tang Xiao Yi was thinking. Her quiet and pale face seemed to be making some kind of difficult decision.

"Was what you said last time true?" Tang Xiaoyi was in urgent need of money. These loan sharks were very rogue. They would even find the school to cause trouble. If that happened, her little brother and she would face an even more difficult situation.

"Of course, have you decided yet?" A trace of a pleasant smile flashed in Qin Gaoning's eyes. He had already pinched the girl's weakness.

"If I sign the contract, can I pay a hundred thousand in cash first?" Tang Xiao Yi bit her lips. She would find a way to borrow the rest of the money.

"From a procedural point of view, your request is unreasonable." Seeing that she had already stepped into his trap, Qin Jun calmly said, "But I can open the back door for you."

"When can I sign?" Tang Xiao Ai didn't know why he was being so nice to her, but she didn't ask.

Perhaps in the eyes of these investors, he was just a commodity that was not worth investing in. They would think of ways to fish out money from him that was many times more than 100,000.

"Right now." The smile on Qin Junning's face gradually deepened. This little girl who might become his source of money had finally been completely trapped.

Esco Media had its own office building.

The people coming and going here were all men and women dressed in bright and thick makeup. In comparison, Tang Xiao Yi was just like an ordinary student. She followed behind the charming and charming Qin Junning like she was a girl who had been kidnapped and sold away.

As she had expected, this kind of celebrity contract was similar to selling one's body, without even the slightest freedom. One had to obey all the company's arrangements, one could not take orders without permission, the commission distribution was very low, and even if there was a notice, one could still receive a movie every month. She would only have to pay the fees for her hard work, be responsible for her living expenses, and the penalty fee was sky-high.

A newbie like her, who had just signed a contract, didn't even have a personal assistant. The so-called treatment was better than working in a clothes shop.

However, it was impossible for the underwear shop to pay her 100,000 yuan first. She was a poor student, so it was impossible for her to amass that much money in such a short period of time.

"I have another request, can you..." "One more hundred thousand, I need two hundred thousand ..." Tang Xiao Ai thought that rather than asking others to borrow money, she might as well overdraw herself. After all, she owed the company 100,000 yuan, which was no different than 200,000 yuan.

"Can you change the lines? Often say a sentence, the audience will be tired. " Qin Junning puffed out a cloud of smoke, his face filled with indifference.