

Bossy President & Superstar Girlfriend

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A hoarse voice cut through the silence of the room, but Tang Xiaosi's alcohol body was still vigorously burning. Although she knew that she had been violated, her hands and feet were powerless. She didn't even have the time to say anything before her lips were blocked.

Tang Xiao Ai was eaten like a midnight snack by others. She didn't even see that person's face. The alcohol and pain would make her unconscious for a while. She helplessly allowed that person to continue asking for food.

The fireworks finally subsided, but her body bloomed like the most beautiful fireworks, layer after layer, unreservedly spreading in front of Zhong Yueqing, making him go crazy. He enjoyed such a beautiful youth at the start of this beautiful new year.

She clearly didn't like to work with wood, but her suppressed moans and painful appearance were surprisingly fascinating.

He didn't like virgins, nor did he like drunk unconscious women, but she was very good. Although she had no experience, she wouldn't struggle too much, and she wouldn't shout and hysteria. In the end, she just tightly clenched his arm and silently endured.

It was getting brighter outside. Zhong Yuqing walked out of the bathroom. The lust from the whole night hadn't yet subsided. The vague red marks on his back and arms made him look even sexier.

Elegant clothes, a tailored suit shirt, silk tie, and spotless leather shoes.

His black eyes were covered with a layer of gentle gauze, and behind the gentleness, it was pointed straight at the heart. He was still the unstoppable leader of the new students in the business world, and other than his career, he would not be addicted to any desires, Zhong Yuqing.

Zhong Yuqing changed into a new set of clothes and looked at the tired and unconscious young girl on the bed. She was only twenty years old, and her smooth, tender skin and soft body allowed him to determine her age and her occupation ... She should still be a student, because on the middle finger of her right hand, there was an extremely thin cocoon.

Red plums blossomed on the grey bedsheet, reflecting her soft white body and messy long hair. It actually aroused the desire of the remaining men. This woman must have been sent over by Qin Junning? Because only Qin Junning could find this kind of woman who would drive people crazy with her clothes on and off.

Zhong Yuqing's finger slid across her beautiful curved back. His mark was on it, making it look wonderful.

Unfortunately, he still had an important meeting today, so he didn't have the time to waste on a woman.

Even though her body tasted very good, anyone who tasted it would never forget how soft it was, the kind that made people want to crush it.

Tang Xiao Ai was sitting in the most remote corner of the library as she flipped through the pages, tears streaming down her face.

She thought of that dark night three days ago and thought she had had a terrible nightmare, but when she woke up the next day, with all the marks on her head-splitting body and the mess of clothes on the floor and the bright dark red on the sheets, she lost the strength to scream and cry. To a simple and conservative girl who walked out of the town, this kind of accident was

no different from the destruction of her life.

She did not dare to think about what had happened last night, much less face to face with that nightmarish man. All she wanted to do was to escape, secretly escape, and hide in a place where no one could find her, and slowly lick her wound.

Three days had passed, and there were no strangers looking for her. The New Year's Day vacation was about to end, and her life was just like before. However, Tang Xiaoyi knew that there was nothing she could do.

The phone in her bag vibrated. Tang Xiaoyi dried her tears, put the book back in its original position, and walked outside with her head lowered.

She knew who had called her, the manager of the Crown Underwear Shop at the Lujia International Shopping Network... She was an online model of the underwear store.

Because of her family's poverty, the moment Tang Xiao Ai stepped into the academy, which was filled with a strong artistic atmosphere, she looked around for a part-time job.

During her sophomore year of winter break, she accidentally caught the attention of a shopkeeper who had just started shopping at the Lujia International Shopping Network. At first, she was shy and didn't want to take on this job, but because of her tempting part-time salary and the store's promise not to show her face, Tang Xiaoyi became the first model of this shop.

In just one year's time, the netizen store grew bigger and bigger. It was crowned with the five crowns and became the leading store of the Lujia International Shopping Network. Her free time was dedicated to this shop and she earned enough money to support her family until New Year's Day ... The headquarters of Lujia International held a grand annual meeting, she was extremely lucky to be invited by the manager of the underwear store to feel the atmosphere, extremely lucky! From the moment she became a model, she thought she was lucky. Gritting her lips, Tang Xiao Yi lowered her head and

walked out of the library. When she turned a corner, she bumped into a boy and almost fell down.