

- **Bossy President & Superstar Girlfriend**

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Tang Xiao Yi looked out of the window and did not notice that a pair of eyes was silently sizing her up.

The grasslands of Africa were vast and beautiful, but Tang Xiaoyi didn't expect it to be so cold in Africa.

Especially on the prairie, the wind raged without restraint. Her hand holding the bag was so stiff that she could not feel any pain.

This was a photo shoot of a female artiste that was highly valued by the company. Esco Media was indeed very generous, even though it was just a photo shoot, they still used live scenes and ran through several places, from the grasslands to the East African Rift Valley and from the East African Rift Valley to the Sahara Desert. They did not care about the huge expenses along the way at all.

However, considering that he had a large bank of shareholders backing him and using the LUG International as his ATM, it was obvious that the Escrow Media would not show any mercy.

It was also thanks to his hard work to create his own ace star so quickly, as well as his unrestricted signing skills. He stole other first-tier celebrities, paid a high price to create new ones, bribed all the major media to create momentum, and arranged his artists under all the famous directors, filming movies and television sets, and fighting for all kinds of markets. In such a

short period of time, he rose rapidly, causing the older generation to look at him with hatred and helplessness, as they could only sigh in joy.

Tang Xiaoyi sat in a large truck and watched as the others set up a makeshift studio. Her mission was very sacred ... Look after these bags and water to ensure logistics.

However, it was unknown whether it was because Qin Junning had specifically asked others to "take care" of her, or if it was as Zhu Jing had said, that senior staff members would bully the new employees, but after looking at the toolkit and the water for only a few minutes, someone came over and pointed at her, asking her to help to set up the shed and not to rest here.

To an inexperienced person, Tang Xiaoyi felt it would be better to be a professional when doing something like covering up a tent. Moreover, the people present were all muscular men, so she could not help at all.

Just as Tang Xiao Yi wanted to help, she was scolded by another staff member to not stand in her way and to go back to get the water.

After a while, Tang Xiaoyi broke her leg in between the studio and the truck. Both sides were scolded but not pleased with each other. She simply hid to the side. The staff couldn't see her, so she didn't shout or shout again.

Even though Tang Xiao Ai was hiding on the other side of the truck, a pair of eyes was still staring at her. It was unknown if it was because she was afraid

that the wild beast would take her, or because it was observing her every move.

"Hey, come over here." A woman's voice sounded.

Tang Xiaoyi raised her head and saw the female lead this time ... Liang Fei Fei.

She was standing under her assistant's parasol, and was impatiently pinching her fingers together, indicating that she should hurry over.

Because the filming this time was rather difficult, it gave benefits to the female staff members. Other than a translator and Liang Fei Fei's personal female assistant, as well as three female staff members who were the assistant stylist, there was only Tang Xiao Ai who stood out among the numerous men.

The other three women surrounded Liang Fei Fei. They were either responsible for her sleeping and eating, or for her communication and figure. Only Tang Xiao Ai was left alone in the middle of a pile of men. She was being shouted at, and no one was around to talk to her.

Tang Xiao Ai trotted over to Liang Fei Fei. She remembered this artist, and at that night's welcome party, he was the only one who didn't even look at her outstretched hand.

At that time, Qin Junning was also by her side. She ignored Tang Xiaoshan and directly flirted with him. Therefore, Tang Xiaoshan had a very deep impression of him.

In the company, she was the most arrogant female artiste, but she had the

ability to be arrogant ... Beautiful, flirtatious, with a strong background. She would act coquettishly and make men's bones go soft. She would also make women's eyes go red with envy.

Liang Fei Fei hadn't really looked at Tang Xiaosi that night, so when she looked at her worn out appearance and simple clothing, she didn't think that she was the new disciple who made Qin Jun throw the banquet that night.

"Go, help me buy a bottle of water. This brand." Liang Fei Fei ordered as she told him about an empty water bottle that she threw to Tang Xiao Ai.

She scolded her assistant for a long time. That stupid donkey had followed her for so long and already knew that she only knew this brand of mineral water, she didn't even know how to drink any other water. In the end, the assistant forgot to bring water.

"Where should I buy it?" Tang Xiao Ei had long heard about the quirks of many famous celebrities from KIKI, so she was mentally prepared. But now in the Great Prairie, there was no place in the village where one could buy water for her.

Even if he found a shop, he might not be able to buy this French brand of mineral water.

Seeing a small staff member asking her a question in such a neither a humble nor arrogant manner, Liang Fei Fei was slightly stunned. Then, her face darkened as she impatiently waved her hand, "How would I know? "Buy it back quickly, or you can quit now and go home and get some sleep."

A little employee who didn't work with a salary was really tired of living, to think that he would be so rude to her.

She really wanted to ask Liang Fei Fei if she could resign. Being in this line of work was not free and unfathomable, so she might as well go back and be a personal model. At the very least, she didn't have to come into contact with so many annoying people.

However, after receiving a warning from her assistant, she forcefully suppressed her words and stood there silently.

"That... She'll tell you the address, and the driver will take you there. " Liang Fei Fei's assistant, Little Zhao, immediately pushed her out and said.

"About 200 kilometers from here, it's the big city's Lockerb. There's a super shopping plaza in the center of the city, there should be mineral water from this brand." After all, not every city sold this kind of French mineral water, and this was Africa ... It was even harder to put mineral water at this price on the shelf.

"Should?" Tang Xiao Yi calculated the cost of the oil from the trip back and forth to 400 kilometers, which was enough to buy a pond of water for her to swim in.

And the translator actually told her in an uncertain tone.

He really couldn't understand why these famous celebrities would be so extravagant. They even served others while eating, drinking, and sleeping. Even when drinking water, they would have to designate a brand.

"Hey, why are you so long-winded? If I tell you to go, go quickly. Don't you see that I'm about to die from thirst? " Liang Fei Fei had never seen such a slow and disobedient staff member before, so she angrily said.

Little Zhao immediately handed the umbrella over to the young lady

translator, asking her to hold the umbrella for Liang Feifei. He then shoved Tang Xiaoyi, who was sitting motionlessly on the ground, to the side, "Little girl, what's going on? Even if you don't want to, you still have to finish the job. If she wants you to go, then go. Some people say that you just have to nod your head, do you know that you can't afford to offend them? "

"But don't you think it's a waste to go all the way back and forth just to buy a bottle of water? And Miss Translator: " Tang Xiao Ai felt that it wasn't worth investing in. This kind of spoiled artist, as long as they tasted hunger, thirst, and heat, naturally wouldn't be so picky.

However, before she could finish her words, Little Zhao interrupted her. "Stop talking, hurry up and go!"

"Then I will bring Miss Translator along." Tang Xiao saw that Big Sister Zhao was giving her a look not to offend Liang Fei, so she could only helplessly say.

"Why do you ask so much? The translator is a special translator specially made for Miss Liang. Can a small employee like you afford to hire such a translator? " Liang Fei Fei's other assistant walked over. She was Liang Fei Fei's personal assistant and had been scolded to the point that she was full of anger. Now, she was venting her anger on Tang Xiao Ai.

"But I don't know how to talk about that. I'm afraid ..." Tang is only good at English and Japanese. He can speak none of Africa's native and official languages.

There was an interpreter leading the way, and the road was safer. And now, the Miss translator was staying in the Great Prairie. She had no value at all, so why did he need to lend it to her for half a day for any conflict of interest?

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Unfortunately, before she could finish, the older assistant interrupted her again. "Are you done yet? "Hurry up and go buy some water, otherwise you won't need to go back today. You will have to spend the night with the marmot!"

"Go. The driver will take you. Be careful." Little Zhao was Liang Fei Fei's temporary assistant, so he had no choice but to signal Little Ai not to anger Liang Fei's personal assistant and quickly leave.

Tang Xiao Yi took a deep breath. Fine, she would shut up. If she got lost with the driver, then Liang Fei Fei would probably die of thirst on the prairie.

Ye Zichen got into the driver's car, which was a rented off-road car. The old driver didn't get used to the car's performance, so he started up slowly and drove towards the east.

Tang Xiaoyi sat in the back, holding the camera Little Xi had given her. Taking pictures of the beautiful African Great Prairie was the only task that her group of friends had given her.

Gradually getting on the highway, Tang Xiao Yi kept her camera and prepared to sleep. She didn't like to get close to strangers. Moreover, the driver looked very cold, so everyone remained silent.

As the car sped on, Tang Xiao Yi had that horrible dream again.

In the shadows, a man's breathing was close to his ears. Even his breathing could be heard clearly, it was very real.

There was also that pair of annoying hands that slowly moved around her body, bit by bit, bringing along an unknown danger and power. It made her unable to cry out or struggle.

"It seemed to help her relive the events of that drunken night." "Ahhh!" Tang Xiao Ai felt chills running down her spine as she desperately tried to free herself from the nightmare.

"Have you slept well?" The chauffeur was honking his horn, and the sound of the honks rose and fell outside as well.

"We... "Where are we?" Tang Xiaoyi lightly gasped for breath, concealing the fear in her nightmares. Looking outside, she discovered that there were a lot of cars blocking the toll.

"We're already at the city center, but there seems to be a problem ahead." The window slid down, and the chauffeur got impatient and honked his horn along with the group of blacks.

Tang Xiao caressed her chest. She often had nightmares in which the man in the dream was unable to see her face, but everything else was real. She could even clearly feel the warmth of his breath and the heat on his fingertips.



The chauffeur seemed to want to turn back ... If you can turn around and leave.

Her cell phone vibrated again. Tang Xiao Ai had already received Liang Fei Fei's personal assistant's call 13 times to urge her. Her cell phone battery was almost out of battery from the urging.

"We're still stuck at the highway entrance." Tang Xiao Ai picked up the phone and sighed. Would she die from drinking other mineral water?

"She wants to talk to you." Tang Xiao Ai said helplessly as she handed the phone to the driver, who didn't have much patience in the first place.

"&% \$# \$#..." &... &... "\$..." "%..." It was unknown where the driver's words came from, but they were all fired out consecutively.

He was already angry. It had already been hard for the film crew to come all the way here. What was this about travelling thousands of miles to buy water for a celebrity?

Furthermore, he was unlucky enough to run into a traffic jam. After the driver finished venting his anger, he hung up the phone and threw it to Tang Xiaoyi, who was behind him, "You're so thirsty! How come there's no God to save us when we're stuck here? It's all due to the bad temper of the company.

Tang Xiao Yi smiled wryly as she saw the car in front start to move again. She hastily asked, "Is it possible to pass now?"

Finally, after being stuck in the traffic for two hours, the car began to move forward slowly. However, because the driver could not speak the language of the Ni-Congo family, nor could he understand the symbols, he moved

forward extremely slowly.

It was a good thing that there were some areas marked in English below. Tang Xiaoyi was even able to help the driver point the way. The two of them circled around the city center for nearly two hours before finally arriving at the center of the city square.

Since the driver wanted to find a place to park the car, Tang Xiaoyi made an appointment to contact him on the phone. She then took the empty water bottle and walked towards an underground shopping mall.

Among the crowd of people with all kinds of skin color, Tang Xiaoyi was a little dizzy from the smell of the black man's perfume. She just wanted to quickly end this trip and return to the crew.

On the shelf with the drinks and water, there was really no sign of the bottle in her hand. However, there was one bottle that was almost the same as the one in Tang Xiaoyi's hand.

Thinking of the headstrong Liang Feifei, Tang Xiao Ai unhesitatingly took down the bottle of mineral water. When the time came, she would tear off the label on the bottle and affix it with the French label on the empty bottle.

When Tang Xiaoyi was waiting in line to pay, her cell phone started to vibrate. It was the assistant who had called.

"We searched through all the supermarkets here and didn't find the bottle of water that Miss Liang wanted. However, I bought another bottle of mineral water with the same label as the one in the bottle." Tang Xiao Ai told the truth. As long as she passed the approval of the assistant, she would be able to deal with Liang Fei Fei.

"..." "Anyway, come back quickly with the driver. It's going to be dark soon, so don't worry about the crew." This time, it was a call from the temporary assistant, Little Zhao. Just now, everyone had been scolded by the person in charge, Zi Yuan.

Others didn't know of Tang Xiao Ai's identity, but the person in charge of handling the situation was very clear.

Because not only was he the person in charge of this shoot, he also had another identity... The secret assistance of Qin Junning.

Unlike the others, Zi Yuan had been working outside and wasn't very familiar with the people who signed the contract. However, he had heard that Chairman Qin had specially hosted a dinner for a new person and had even gone to that new person's room alone. In short, there were many rumours in the company that the real and fake people in charge did not care, and when he saw the name Tang Xiaosi, he already knew it in his heart.

No matter what, he couldn't afford to lose him. Otherwise, according to Qin Junning's violent temper, wouldn't he be torn apart?

Last time, he had accidentally provoked this tyrant, causing him to be transferred from a comfortable office to be a laborer. If anything went wrong this time, he would never be able to stand up again in his life.

"I'll be back right away ..." Tang Xiao Ai didn't say anything as her phone suddenly stopped ringing ... The battery was dead.

This time, both sides were dumbfounded.

Moreover, she was a little girl in a foreign land, so she couldn't understand a single word. Since she didn't have a lot of CFA francs in her pocket, even if

she called the police, they wouldn't be able to communicate with her, and she might even be detained as a person who sneaked in.

The sky outside was already a little gray. They started their walk at ten in the morning, the road was blocked, and they lost their way in the city. It was already past five o'clock, and the January sky was very dark.

What should she do now?

First find an automatic charger, then charge the phone, then find the driver?

The first thing that came to mind was this method. However, ten minutes later, Tang Xiaoyi was already on the verge of tears as she sat by the side of the road without finding any automatic charger.

Since her phone and her bag were all stolen, everything happened too quickly. Tang Xiaoyi slowly walked along the sidewalk, looking for an automatic motor charger, and suddenly, a strong wind blew past her, causing her fingers to hurt, and her bag was taken away by a young black man on a motorcycle, leaving her with a mocking whistle. This was the first time Tang Xiaoyi had encountered such a brazen robbery, so she was stunned on the spot.

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Her purse and cell phone were both in her bag. If she wanted to make a long international trip, she wouldn't be able to remember the driver's number and the assistant's number. She could only memorize a few friends who were on good terms with her.

Now there's only one last thing to do... While waiting, Tang Xiao Ai could only walk back to the supermarket entrance and hope that the crew wouldn't be able to contact her, so they could get the driver to look for her.

And because she couldn't get through to Tang Xiao Ai's phone, she went crazy and had to ask the driver to look for her nearby.

The night gradually turned darker, but there was still no news from Tang Xiao Ai at the driver's side. The only reason was that the driver could not find where the shopping mall was.

Time slowly passed. Seeing that all the shops were about to close, the driver had no choice but to return to the car and wait for the person in charge, Zi Yuan, to order them.

As for the film crew, they were so anxious that they were thinking of a countermeasure.

At eleven o'clock at night in Africa, just at four o'clock in the afternoon in Asia, Qin Junning was attending a commercial meeting when he received a call from Ziyuan.

"What?" As soon as he heard the content of the conversation, he immediately walked to the corner. The smile was still on his face, but his voice had become fierce.

"I'm sorry, we were too busy building an outbuilding in the morning so we didn't notice that Tang Xiaoyi and Driver Zhang went to buy water. "By the time I noticed it, it was already time to pack up ..." Zi Yuan wanted to cry but

had no tears. As long as he could find Tang Xiao Ai safely, this matter would be resolved. Tomorrow, he would just have to take care of her.

But now that it was almost 12 o'clock, Tang Xiaoyi still did not send any message. The person in charge panicked. If he still hid it now then it would be even harder to resolve this matter later on.

So he had to call Qin Junning.

He had a premonition that he might be thrown into a wild African park for food.

"Who told her to buy water? You guys didn't prepare these basics in advance when you were out on the set? " Qin Junning straightened his tie and started to get angry, but he could not show too much emotion on his face. He walked to a corner and asked angrily.

"I'm sorry, it was my mistake." "It's all my carelessness. Right now, we're trying our best to find her, but we're still unable to get in touch with her. I don't know why her phone is always off, and even made the driver ..."

"Go ask the police for help, or use some other method. No matter what, if you can't find her before dawn, you won't have to return to your home country for the rest of your lives!" Qin Junning hung up the phone with a "pa" sound and rubbed his forehead. If Tang Xiao Ai really had lost her, her family would have been easy to deal with. However, as for Imperial Physician Zhong, if he ever asked about this woman one day, he would be in big trouble.

Clenching his teeth, Qin Junning was not in the mood to care about this beautiful woman. He walked to the VIP lounge at the side and tried dialing Tang Xiao Ai's number.

This was the company's special phone number and number for the people who travel here. Her every movement and communication record would be monitored by the company.

Originally, he wanted to make her suffer a little, but the crew actually managed to make a living woman disappear. Qin Junning's originally pretty mood once again became downcast.

Sure enough, a prompt came from the other side saying, "The phone you dialed has been shut down."

Qin Junning sat on the leather sofa and ruthlessly kicked the tea table, reaching out to support his forehead with his hand, hoping that Tang Xiaoxi would not be robbed or robbed. He was just a young girl, in a place like this where no words could be spoken, the people that came and went around him were all tall and savage black people, and he had no choice but to worry about her safety.

Tang Xiao Ei was also worried about her safety because it was almost midnight and the underground market had already closed down. The people outside were becoming fewer and fewer, plus it was very cold at night, there weren't many cars on the road. A cold wind blew, and a chilly atmosphere permeated the air.

Tang Xiao Ai saw that she couldn't wait for the driver, so she could only find another place to rest first. Otherwise, it would be very dangerous to stay the

night here.

There was a coffee shop in front that lasted 24 hours. Tang Xiao Ai wanted to enter for a night, but was invited out by a waiter half an hour later.

She stood alone in the street, all alone and nowhere to go, like a wandering animal, sitting on the side of a street corner in the lee of the wind.

Not far away, a few black people were whistling. They saw a little Asian girl sitting in a corner, laughing as she approached and teased her in a local dialect.

Tang Xiao Ai's mind boomed as she nervously stood up. She wanted to leave, but one of the black men grabbed her arm and started talking to her. He laughed at her and pulled her toward an alley.

"What are you guys going to do?" Tang Xiao Yi immediately felt that something was wrong and loudly asked in English.

Unfortunately, they didn't seem to understand English. They held the petite her between the crowd, completely ignoring her struggles to resist and cry for help. They easily took her hostage into a small alley.

"NO!" NO! NO! "HELP!" Tang Xiao Ai knew that it wasn't safe for her to stay the night by herself, but she couldn't find a place to go.

Tang Xiao Yi couldn't control her fear and screamed out as the nightmare she had experienced in the car came back to life.

Her hands were tightly clamped, three or four black hands were moving around her body, and the smell of their bodies was spreading out from her nose. In the dark alley, the black skin was blending into the darkness, and



only their white teeth could be seen smiling maliciously at her.

In her extreme fear, Tang Xiaoyi felt a hand on her face, but her clothes were still torn apart. The zipping sound was very ear-piercing as she subconsciously bit down on something close to her lips.

It was a mouth, and although Tang Xiao Yi knew that her extreme resistance would only make her situation more dangerous, she was unable to control her reflexes. Indeed, one of the black men whimpered and then heavily slapped her, with such force that it made half of her head rumble. Even her lips bled from her teeth, but she didn't feel any pain.

Immediately after, Tang Xiaoyi was pushed to the ground, her forehead colliding with the cold and hard floor tiles.

Then, someone grabbed her long ponytail and pulled her head up. Tang Xiao Ai was so angry that she fell to the ground and temporarily lost her hearing and consciousness, causing her to fall into a semi-dazed state.

She had thought that the worst thing in the world was to lose your mind after getting drunk. Who knew that there would never be anything worse in the world.

There were only worse things.

Tang Xiao Ai wished that she would never wake up again. After waking up, she realized that everything was a dream. Everything that had happened since New Year's Day was just a dream.

When she opened her eyes, she heard the school bell chiming early in the morning, or perhaps she could use that literary phrase to say that she saw the teacher's pencils falling towards her, and the cicadas outside chirping

happily ...

The only presidential suite in the city was beautifully decorated.

A man with an unusually straight back was standing by the window, holding a conference call.

He was very tall, around 1.84 meters, and his figure was extremely well-proportioned. Because of her great figure, the feeling of wearing a suit was very cool. Just looking at her clean short hair and her well-proportioned physique from the back made her feel very sexy.

Behind him, on a soft and comfortable huge bed, lay a fair girl with jet-black hair and a young face.

Because the skin was white, the scars on the left side of the face and forehead were very eye-catching.

She was Tang Xiaosi.

The man who ended the conference call turned around. His face was exceptionally handsome and deep, especially his eyes. They were especially charming. Many women would immediately go crazy when they saw him looking at them.

He was Zhong Yuqing.

No one knew why he had come to this South African city.

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Even more so, no one knew how he managed to 'coincidentally' save Tang Xiao Ai.

Zhong Yuqing slowly walked to the big bed and looked down at the pale Tang Xiao Ai.

She was still in a coma, still unconscious from her brain injury and too nervous to wake up.

Zhong Yuqing already knew that with Qin Junning's fiery temper, he wouldn't be able to take good care of Tang Xiaoyi.

Of course, he didn't expect Qin Jun to treat this girl with such gentleness.

The reason why he had given her to Qin Jun to take care of was only to make up for what he had done to her. He hoped that one day she would have a great fortune and a dazzling halo.

This kind of compensation was countless times better than giving her a cheque for a million yuan. Unfortunately, what he had entrusted her with was inhuman, which caused her to fall into an even more miserable state.

Zhong Yuqing was not some compassionate good person. He was originally a cunning predator in the business world, so he had never been soft-hearted or merciful. Perhaps it was because his memories of that night were more beautiful, or because of her indifferent and calm personality.

This quiet personality, like deep pool of water, in the noisy world, alone, quiet and beautiful.

In any case, he had looked for two different women since then, and none of them could bring him that kind of sweet and peaceful feeling.

Although he didn't ask what had happened, based on his innate mental deductions, the cold reading technique in the shopping mall, as well as his many years of familiarity with Qin Zheng, he could guess that Tang Xiao Yi was definitely out of luck.

Thus, he had someone check up on Tang Xiaoyi's recent work schedule and sure enough, she had been sent to Africa.

The hotel was here. Although it was not arranged on purpose, when he received a call from one of his own people in the crew reporting her situation, Zhong Yueqing was glad that he was so close to her that he could easily move the police and the people here to rescue her in time.

Otherwise, if she waited for the crew, she might have already died in the alley.

Slowly drawing closer to her, Zhong Yuqing had no choice but to admit that men were creatures that could think of the lower half of their body when it came to women.

His special care for Tang Xiao Ai had surpassed his usual attitude towards any woman because of the fragrance she brought that night.

However, it was only the feeling of being emotionally moved. In terms of

emotions, there was no woman that could move his heart.

Her face had been scrubbed clean. There were twenty-four hours of housekeepers in the presidential suite. Any requests from them would be made with care.

As a result, Tang Xiao Yi's body was also cleanly scrubbed. She wore silk pajamas and lay unconscious on the soft bed. She didn't feel any danger at all.

Half a month ago, Qin Junning had led him to a room, and Tang Xiao Yi had also lain in front of him like that. However, he had not extended his hand because he did not want to lose his composure because of a woman in front of a good friend.

Now, there was no one who could stop him from tasting the delicacies before him and reliving the beauty of that night.

Long fingers swiped across her swollen face. The girls lying on Zhong Yuqing's bed were all sexy and hot. There had never been such a simple and tender girl before.

Furthermore, that face was injured. It could not be considered to be an exceptional delicate and pretty face, and it definitely should not arouse his interest.

Zhong Yuqing was certain that he was missing her body, not this person, or her face.

He reached out and turned off the light.

In the darkness, as long as he didn't see her face, his fingers would slide

down her slender neck, drawing an incomparably seductive and alluring curve.

Her bones were exceptionally beautiful, and her body was covered in thick clothes. The moment her body was revealed, it would cause others to be shocked and mesmerized.

When her fingers continued to move forward, Tang Xiao Yi suddenly gasped. It was as if she was scared out of a nightmare, but was unable to escape from it and woke up.

Zhong Yuqing's finger stopped moving.

If he ate her again tonight, when she woke up tomorrow, would he think he was like those beasts in the alleyway?

He thought for two seconds and then pulled his hand back from the blanket.

She was very picky about her appetite. If she ate her like a thief every time, she would always find out. With her straightforward and conservative personality, she would only feel that she was despicable and shameless.

If he could use a better method, of course Zhong Yuanzhi would not use any underhanded tactics. Only Qin Junning would like to use underhanded methods such as coercing and luring.

He wanted her to willingly become his bed companion.

If she made a phone call when she needed it, she could run to him like a loyal little dog and take the initiative to please him. Just thinking about that scene made her feel that it was very good.

Zhong Yuqing's sharp eyes flashed in the darkness. He decided to find a partner to sleep with instead of a temporary fire relief tool. Moreover, changing different women every day was also very tiresome. In addition, there were also some women that were like sugar-coated candy. If he could not get rid of them, he would be even more annoyed.

Tang Xiao Ai's character was pretty good. She neither fought nor fought, and she was neither greedy nor greedy. She let nature take its course and kept a low profile. She did not need to spend her energy to deal with it; being her lover in bed was the perfect choice.

Having made up his mind, Zhong Yuqing decided to endure the night. When she woke up, he would let her take the initiative to become his lover within the next few days.

He believed that no woman could escape his love affair.

Especially this kind of young girl that had yet to escape into the future, it was even more impossible for her to escape from his grasp.

Tang Xiao Ai's head ached as she woke up.

In her dreams, she was chased and beaten by a group of bad people, and was pressed down to the ground for violence. Then, that terrifying New Year's Day night, she suddenly felt a dull pain in her body, making her unable to bear it. When Tang Xiaoyi opened her eyes and saw the large crystal lamp hanging by her bedside, she thought that she was still in her messy dreams.

It was just that there was so much pain in his forehead and mouth. If he was in a dream, he probably wouldn't have felt such a real pain.

He held his forehead and slowly stood up. The high-grade silk nightgown felt

very smooth, as if it was just another layer of skin pressing against his body.

Tang Xiao Ai finally confirmed that she wasn't dreaming. She was lying in a luxurious and exquisite bedroom. The entire room was exuding a faint, pleasant, and natural fragrance.

Slowly getting off the bed, Tang Xiaoyi walked over to the window. Before she could reach out, the curtain that automatically adjusted the lighting was slowly raised. Bright and dazzling sunlight rushed in and surrounded her.

Tang Xiaoyi closed her eyes and took a long time to adjust to the brightness of the sunlight.

Looking at the scenery outside, she slightly opened her mouth. This was simply a dream ... Outside the window, the sea could be seen. The scenery was extremely wide and beautiful. White seagulls flew in the middle of the blue sky and blue sea. The posture was as beautiful as it could be.

Tang Xiao Yi blankly stared at the beautiful view of the sea. It took her a long time to regain her senses. She did her best to recall what had happened last night and who had brought her here.

He only remembered being surrounded by a few drunk and smelly people, and then he fainted.

Did the crew find her?

Or... Qin Junning?

When Tang Xiao Ai thought of this, she immediately turned around and walked out.



This presidential suite was very large. As he opened the door to his bedroom, he saw that there was a large lounge outside. It looked like a small club, just missing the swimming pool.

On the side near the French window, there was a lounge with a handsome man sitting on it. He was wearing loose homemade clothing and talking on the phone.

When Tang Xiao Yi saw that face, her heart started beating faster ... Originally, he had thought that Qin Junning or some other kind-hearted person had saved him, but he had never thought that the person who had saved her would actually be the one who had met her on three occasions, Zhong Guiqing.

Zhong Yuqing heard the sound and turned around. He saw Tang Xiaoyi standing in front of her bedroom door with bare feet. She was looking at him with a face of surprise.

He faintly smiled at Tang Xiao Ai and pointed at her feet. Since it was inconvenient to talk on the phone, he just signaled her to hurry up and put on her slippers.

Then he looked down again at the laptop in his lap, writing something down.

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The sunlight lazily scattered on his body, giving him a layer of unreal, gentle light. He was originally full of heroic spirit, but now that he was working so hard, the woman couldn't take it anymore. He was so sexy that she could make people want to puke out blood.

Even a conservative and hot girl like Tang Xiao Yi was captivated by the man in front of her. It was as if he was a beautiful scenery that anyone would be

unable to resist looking at for a while.

Zhong Yuqing knew that Tang Xiao Ai must be very surprised, because she didn't expect the 'hero' yesterday to be herself.

He was charming to begin with. He was handsome, rich and gentle. As long as he wanted to, no woman would be able to resist his allure.

Thus, he had to work here for four to five days before he could take the initiative to send her to bed.

Tang Xiao Yi was sitting at a beautiful dining table, feeling a little uneasy.

When she was washing up, she saw herself in the mirror and was shocked by the wound on her face.

His forehead had already stopped bleeding, but it was only covered with ointment and not bandaged, so it looked even more terrifying.

Her left cheek was still red and swollen. The finger marks on it had yet to completely disappear. Her lips were also cracked and slightly swollen. She was in an extremely sorry state.

Now, sitting in such a luxurious room, facing such a superior man, Tang Xiaoyi felt inferior for the first time.

In the past, even if it was Shen Mo who was favored by tens of thousands of people, she wouldn't be this uncomfortable.

Perhaps the gap between him and Zhong Yuqing was too large, or perhaps the man in front of her could be considered as her boss. Tang Xiao En was like a small ant looking up at a hawk, and she felt an inexplicable sense of reverence towards Zhong Yuqing.

And respect and adoration.

It was like looking at one's idol and benefactor.

"You must be starving. Eat more." Zhong Yuqing was a gentleman; his smile was gentle and charming.

He was a gentleman to anyone, whether it was his opponent or his enemy.

In the shopping mall, the title of "Silver Fox" was not just for show.

"Thank you." Tang Xiao Ai didn't know what to say. Although she was more mature than her peers, she always acted like a primary school student in front of Zhong Yuqing.

"Because you are injured, I have asked the butler to arrange things that are easy to chew. Don't worry about the wounds." Zhong Yuqing was not busy today. He only had one evening meeting to attend. He had already arranged everything in the morning, so he could enjoy a day of leisure as a holiday.

"Thank you." The man's gaze caused her to want to hide under the table.

"Maybe the way he looks at everyone is focused and serious, but as long as Tang Xiao Ai meets his gaze, a single word will surface in her mind ..." "Sexy."

This man was too charismatic, and his every move carried a charismatic aura. Although he concealed his sharp gaze, no one dared to look him in the eye.

Why can a man feel deep down in his bones?

Even when doing annoying things, she was so elegant and sexy that it made people drool.

Tang Xiao Ei considered herself to be a very slow, hot, calm, and rational person. She didn't really care about his appearance. She liked Shen Mo. The main reason was not his handsome appearance, but Shen Mo's character.

She was a quiet and silent person, but Shen Mo was the opposite of her. He was passionate about everything, and his youthful appearance made her envious.

It was the difference in personality, like the magnetic pole, that attracted her.

However, it was not because of his elegant actions that attracted the woman's attention. It was because of his appearance. He was like a magnet that attracted the woman's attention.

Finally, Zhong Yuqing's phone rang. He walked to the side to answer the phone, relaxing Tang Xiao Yi's taut nerves.

Even though she was very hungry, she didn't dare to let go of the food he

was eating. Her every action had been carefully considered, and she was afraid of losing face in front of him.

Now that Zhong Yuqing had his back facing her when he answered the phone, she immediately started wolfing down the food.

Looking at the reflection of the glass, Zhong Yuqing couldn't help but slightly raise his lips. He had seen too many famous ladies before. It was interesting to see a girl who was born in poverty.

After Zhong Yuqing finished his call and saw that he was about to turn around, Tang Xiao Yi hastily swallowed the food in her mouth. She used a napkin to cover her mouth and forcefully suppressed the urge to burp.

"I'm full ..." Tang Xiao Yi choked on her last mouthful of food. A few seconds later, she stiffly stood up and said.

After that, he cleaned up the leftovers on the table out of habit and was stopped by Zhong Yuqing at once.

"There are people who are going to clean these up, so don't touch them."

"Ah ..." Good... "Burp ..." Tang Xiao Yu couldn't help but burp as her face immediately turned red. She really wanted to hide in the seams of the earth in front of this elegant and perfect man.

There was nothing he could do about it. After all, Zhong Yuqing was too elegant. He would always make the people around him feel inferior.

"You like blushing." Zhong Yuqing glanced at her and gestured for her to rest in the lounge.

Tang Xiao Yi hastily shook her head. She felt that her reaction was wrong and hastily nodded her head. She was so embarrassed that she couldn't speak.

Although she was very quiet and reserved, she was not a timid and shy person. Even in the face of tens of thousands of people in the auditorium, her legs would not go soft, and she would be able to perform without a script.

However, she was always shy when she faced Zhong Yuqing. She felt that he was like a real superstar idol with an indescribably huge magnetic field that would interfere with her brain waves.

"Your reaction is very cute." Zhong Yuqing rarely saw such blushing girls. Perhaps it was because the women beside him were all wearing flawless makeup, and the thick foundation and blush of their cheeks concealed their original appearances. Therefore, their blush was concealed by their makeup, making it impossible to see their real appearances.

And every time she saw Tang Xiao Ei, she would be shy and would always avoid looking at her, wanting to hide far away.

There was actually a woman who saw that he wanted to dodge, ha!

"Ah ..." Thank you... "Thank you for saving me ..." Tang Xiao Ai's thoughts were disrupted by him. She initially wanted to thank him when she was eating, but when she saw him sitting next to her, she started to speak incoherently.

"I just happened to pass by." Zhong Yuqing smiled. He didn't want her to know that he was being watched by the crew.

"What a coincidence." Even Tang Xiao Ai felt this was an inconceivable coincidence.

If it was in the country, it could have been such a coincidence. After all, it was a city.

However, this was Africa, a city she could not name. It was said that it was a big city with a large city area and many alleys. When she was being bullied, a god fell from the sky.

"Fortunately, you're in time, otherwise you might ..." Zhong Yuqing didn't continue. He just poured her a cup of rose tea.

"Thank you so much ..." Oh right, there are so many of them, you ... You're not hurt, right? " Tang Xiao Ai suddenly remembered that she had hurt him and his car, which was worth millions, and asked nervously.

Why did he feel that he owed this man a lot of kindness?

He really didn't know how to repay him in the future.

"Every time I meet you, something bad seems to happen." Zhong Yuqing gave her an enchanting smile. He paused for a while before continuing, "Fortunately, I didn't do it this time. I was lucky to be with an Chief Executive here."

"That's great. If you get injured again, I don't even know how to repay this favor." When Tang Xiao Yi heard this, she heaved a sigh of relief. Suddenly, she thought of another matter ... Could the film crew have gone mad at her?

"That... Can I use the phone? " Tang Xiao Yi asked with a bit of embarrassment.

"Of course you can. Who do you want to call?" Zhong Yuqing was thinking of the word "kindness" that she had said. He had originally wanted to use a joking tone to say that he could repay it with emotions, but he felt that Tang Xiao Ai's serious and conservative personality would definitely cause her to turn pale with fright, so he slowly hinted at her.

Moreover, he didn't want to scare her for now. After boiling the porridge in the small fire, he would enjoy the process of hunting.