

Bossy President & Superstar Girlfriend

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"Little Love, look at that beautiful car ..."

"Quick, look at that sunglasses guy, is he looking at us?"

A good friend of his who was distributing flyers beside him immediately came over and said excitedly.

A green light lit up, and the nanny car slowly moved forward, heading towards the Green Jia International City office. Tang Xiao Yi saw the corner of the man's lips slightly rise.

Zhong Yuqing lazily sat in the car and dialed a number.

Qin Junning was filming in Malaysia when he received the call.

He was a rookie director who faced handsome men and beautiful women everyday, but he did not have a good temper.

"Ka!" Ka! Ka! Didn't you just move? MIKO, when you get here, look at the A machine, not the B machine!" Qin Junning took a deep breath, threw away his notebook, and reached for the ringing phone. Only when he saw the number on it did his expression soften.

"When are you coming back?" Zhong Yuqing was well aware of his good friend's actions, so he asked lazily.

"If that group of idiots had been a bit more quick-witted, then I would have been able to finish the whole thing and come back tonight!" Qin Junning was

infuriated to death by the newcomer. He had actually failed a shot even after filming an advertisement for a long time.

"Wu, when you return, pay attention to one person ..." Zhong Yuqing directly said, ignoring his complaints.

"Let me pay attention? A man or a woman?" Qin Gaoning became curious. The person Zhong Shuangqing wanted him to pay attention to implied that he wanted to enter the entertainment circle.

"I'll get my assistant to pass the information to you. You can look at the carving." Zhong Yuqing said blandly.

The young girl blooming like a lotus that night did not have any background, and he did not know at the time. He was in a hurry to leave, so he did not pay her any compensation.

After Zhong Yuqing saw her, he felt that with her good figure and background, it would be better for her to have a career of her own, fight for her life, and have true wealth.

"No problem, I will definitely do what you ask of me beautifully." He was very curious about who this person was, to be able to get Zhong Guoqing to look after him.

Tang Xiao Yi sat in front of the drawing board, carefully tracing out that handsome face.

The model today was Shen Mo, so the studio was full of girls. There were not that many students in the usual class.

Tang's biggest hobby is design and painting.

She had always hoped to achieve her dream through the country's famous art

academy.

However, the current her always thought of that terrifying night. She thought of her broken body and Tang Xiao Ei's eyes. He always maintained the same posture as his gaze gently fell in front of her. It was so warm and gentle that it was almost within reach.

She had thought that after graduation, she would confess her heart to him. Regardless of whether the result was acceptance or rejection, she would draw a perfect end to this wonderful crush.

But now, Tang Xiaoyi felt that she didn't even have the qualifications to have a crush on someone.

Because of her own drunkenness, she mistakenly barged into someone else's room and lost her first time. She didn't even see that man's face, and now that she thought about it, not seeing that person's appearance was also a kind of luck. She would never have to worry about meeting that person on the street, and she would forever remember that person's face.

"Pa Da!"

A teardrop inexplicably fell onto the hand that held the paintbrush. She had said that she would not shed tears over this matter. In the future, she would continue to walk her own life and calmly accept her fate. However, sometimes, she was still unable to control the tears.

Especially with the face of a boy she had secretly fallen in love with for three years, she was unable to control her emotions.

The room was filled with the murmurs of excitement from the girls. No one could hear the sound of tears falling, only Shen Mo, who was sitting in the sunlight, could hear the sounds of heartbreak.

Tang Xiao Yi suddenly stood up and quietly walked out of the studio.

The studio was filled with girls, all of them paying attention to Shen Mo.

Nobody noticed Tang Xiaoyi except for Shen Mo.

In school, she was a girl that was so quiet that it was easy to ignore. Even if they won scholarships every year and all kinds of competition awards, in art school, no one would pay attention to a bookworm or exam enthusiast.

This was especially true for the girls here. Each and every one of them were proud daughters of heaven. If they didn't have a proud family background, they would definitely have an arrogant appearance.

A quiet and low-key girl like her, who would never disguise herself, other than the three girls in the dorm, almost no one else noticed her existence.

She already knew that she couldn't compare to the group of bold butterfly-like girls that surrounded Shen Mo. However, Fate had given her a special gift on New Year's Eve, causing her to be even more afraid to speak of her heart to Shen Mo.

The easel was alone in the sunlight, casting a long shadow.

Shen Mo returned to the studio and reached out his hand to remove the piece of paper. On it, there were fine lines on his face, not a single one of his eyebrows, not a single one of his tiny lines had been missed.

He carefully kept the drawing paper, as if it was a treasure.