

- **Bossy President & Superstar Girlfriend**
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"I was lost with the film crew, so I wanted to report it as safe." Tang Xiao Yi avoided his burning gaze and answered truthfully.

"Oh ..." "No, I've already called them." Zhong Guoqing wanted to punish his good friend Qin Junning for his carelessness, so he immediately said, "I've even taken a leave of absence for you. If you're injured, you can't run around with them anymore. Stay here and recuperate."

"Huh?" Tang Xiaoyi felt like an elementary school student in front of the seemingly elegant and strong Zhong Yuqing. Everything was arranged by him on his own accord, but she couldn't say anything against him.

She had felt this from the moment he had helped her withdraw from school.

No matter how unreasonable he was, he always made people feel infatuated and worshipful. At the very least, he couldn't be refused at the time.

"I'll be staying here for the next few days. I've already sent someone to get your passport, so I'll bring you back to the country." Zhong Yuqing smiled and said, "Don't worry, just treat it as a tour."

"But Chairman Qin, he ..." In front of such a gentleman, it was difficult for

Tang Xiaoning to move out of the city. She didn't want to be thrown back into Iceland by the city.

"I just called him." "Because of the company's mistake, they should be responsible for letting you encounter such things, so you don't need to worry. Boss Qin also hopes that you can recuperate from your injuries and work better when you get back."

"Really?" He clearly knew that he shouldn't have questioned Zhong Yuqing, but the Qin Junning that Tang Xiao Ai knew was a very bad-tempered boss. Furthermore, he was temperamental, so how could he let him off so easily?

However, perhaps it was because he didn't want to do it, so he didn't do it.

"You don't believe me?" Zhong Yuqing lightly sipped his tea as he looked at Tang Xiao Ai.

From the tone of his voice to the look in his eyes, to the attitude of drinking tea, they couldn't help but be completely convinced. Moreover, for Tang Xiaoyi, this god-like boss, what right did he have to trick her into being an ordinary person?

"No ..." No, I just think... Chairman Qin, this time is too good. " Tang Xiao Ai quickly explained. It wasn't that she didn't trust Zhong Yuqing, but rather, she didn't trust Qin Jin Ning.

"He's not usually good?" Zhong Yuqing asked casually.

"That's good too, but ..." "It's a little too severe." Tang Xiao Ai knew that she shouldn't speak ill of the boss behind his back, especially when it was in front of the boss's good friends. Thus, she had difficulty choosing the word 'strict'.

It was actually annoying!

Qin Jin Ning was too fickle. His attitude towards her before signing and his attitude towards her after signing were completely different. It made her feel like she was being tricked.

If she had the word "deceit" in her mind, she would definitely not have a good impression of a person.

"Harsh?" Zhong Yuqing smiled again. "He's only a strict director. He usually plays a little bit of life. This is the general nature of an artist."

When she heard Zhong Yuqing say that Qin Junning was an "artist", Tang Xiaoyi almost choked on her tea. Heavens, who would talk about the "unwritten rules" every day and discuss the prices of celebrities every day could even be considered an artist? By the time she officially stepped into the world, wouldn't she be an artist as well?

"That... Are you here for business?" Tang Xiaoyi asked as she hurriedly removed the topic from Qin Junning to prevent herself from choking to death.

"Of course, or do you think you're here to see the Sahara?" Zhong Yuqing smiled and asked playfully.

Tang Xiao Ai somewhat embarrassedly lowered her head: "Thank you so much. If you hadn't helped me yesterday ..." I don't know if I can see the sun today. "

He should be a perfect man in the eyes of women, right? There was no need to say much on the outside, but there was a hidden meaning within. Humor, humor, and elegance. Even Tang Xiao Ai, who did not dare fall in love, felt that the situation was full of electricity.

However, she never had any extravagant hopes. She only saw Zhong Yuqing as her benefactor.

Moreover, there was Shen Mo in her heart. Although she was forced to split up, the corner of her first love was still filled with beautiful and sad flowers.

"You are too bold. Sitting alone on the corner at night in a foreign country, just past midnight, is certainly a crime." Seeing her blush a little, Zhong Yuqing suddenly wanted to go over and feel her burning skin.

"Huh?" Tang Xiao Ai's face suddenly turned even redder. Even though Zhong Shuangqing did not have any other intentions, she felt a bit awkward when she heard this. She felt a bit embarrassed.

"Do you want to go for a walk?" Zhong Yuqing asked as he saw her face turn even redder like a tomato. He resisted the urge to pinch her, stood up, and asked.

When he consulted others, his tone was very gentle, making it hard for people to refuse him.

It could even be said that his questioning tone was like a different order, an order that could not be refused.

Therefore, Tang Xiao Ai had no other choice but to stand up. However, she suddenly thought of something and embarrassedly asked: "About that ..."  
"Excuse me, where do I keep my clothes?"

You can't go out in a nightgown, can you? Furthermore, the central air-conditioning system was on here, but it was freezing cold outside.

"Oh, yes, I almost forgot." Zhong Yuqing picked up a few large paper bags leaning on the other sofa and handed them over to Tang Xiao Ai. "See if they fit." Yesterday, your clothes were dirty and your outer clothes were torn, so when you asked the maid to help you bathe, she ordered a set of clothes for you. If it's inappropriate, you can reorder them. "

Tang Xiao Ai thought Zhong Guoqing's "custom-made" words were similar to those in the tailor shop, but she didn't know that it was made by a local international brand agent overnight. It was the "advanced customization" that the celebrities used to brag about.

Zhong Yuqing had touched her body a long time ago. The custom-made clothes, from underwear to shoes, were exactly the same size as those measured by computer. Naturally, they were very suitable.

When Tang Xiaomei changed into a new set of clothes and walked out, Zhong Yuqing's eyes lit up. As expected, clothes were made from gold, and high-grade custom-made clothes made for her, causing her to give off a different feeling of freshness and elegance. Her temperament also soared, making her look like a flower that had accidentally floated out from an ancient painting scroll.

Unlike the dress she wore at the banquet, she did not wear makeup, nor did she wear an elegant dress. She even had injuries on her face, but her calm

demeanor was like the most natural sunlight, causing people to feel both physically and mentally comfortable.

Even if such a girl were to bring her to a banquet, she wouldn't lose face.

Tang Xiaoyi was not used to having a low-cut V-neck sweater, a naked windbreaker, and a pair of suede underpants. She felt that something was off.

When she saw the pair of boots that were about ten centimeters long, she became even more afraid. If she wore this pair of boots to shop, would her legs be broken?

"Wait, wear this." Zhong Yuqing walked over with a scarf and hat. It was also an abnormally warm and intimate ring velvet scarf. With the hat covering the wounds on her forehead, Tang Xiaoyi looked at herself in the mirror and felt a bit lost in thought.

She had never thought that she would be so graceful. Originally, she always had a feeling of inferiority when she stood by Zhong Yuqing's side, but now, she felt ... It seemed like his grade had suddenly risen by a lot.

In school, she always wore casual clothes, and had never tried such elegant attire before. Now that all her legs were exposed, the curve of her chest was faintly discernible, and the windbreaker depicted a beautiful waist. God gave her beautiful long bones, and every part of her was just right.

"Very good." Zhong Yuqing was very satisfied with his female companion's reserved and quiet temperament. It seemed that she was very compatible with him.

Tang Xiaoyi was flattered and didn't know how to reply. She thought back to

her past self and the person in the mirror, which was thousands of miles away. Even if she walked around the school, no one would be able to recognize her as a crazy student.

"Although the shoes are high, you don't have to worry. This is an ergonomic design. It's very comfortable." Zhong Yuqing led her to the elevator and asked, "Do you feel like you're walking on flat ground?"

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Tang Xiao Yi nodded. She didn't dare to go and receive the hand that Zhong Daoqing extended, so she stood at the door of the elevator, looking at the slim and tall shadow reflected on it.

No wonder some people would spend tens of thousands of dollars to buy a pair of shoes and a scarf. Since it turned out to be a one-point sale, Tang Xiaoyi finally understood why those luxury goods existed today.

Just because they can set off a person's identity, taste and best state, and show off the most beautiful side.

Walking on the exotic streets, Tang Xiao Yi felt that her surroundings were filled with gazes and the mocking whistles of the black people.

She walked very carefully. Although her shoes were flat, she was always trembling as she followed beside Zhong Yuqing.

Perhaps he was just too tall, like a dangerous rock that no one could climb.

Even if they managed to climb up, their legs would tremble in fear of accidentally falling down.

"Is this how you spent your childhood?" Zhong Yuqing had been chatting with her all this while. Although he had thoroughly researched all her information, he still felt different about the past that she had told him herself.

Although she was very introverted and very shy in front of him, her way of expressing her story was clear and smooth, as if she was a substitute. At that time, she wasn't like the fifth brother of the diamond king, she was just an ordinary poor student, and it was because she used resources and opportunities to make progress, step by step, she was on the road to success.

"Yes. Right now, it sounds very tragic, but in reality ..." The distance between him and Tang Xiao Ai was slowly closing. Perhaps it was because Zhong Yuqing was a man who grasped the power to speak; he guided her to tell the story in her heart step by step, filling up the gap between the two. "Running about for food and clothing, and not feeling sad, just having a childhood."

Hearing her words, a trace of pity flashed across Zhong Yuqing's eyes.

It wasn't because he pitied her, but because he was reminded of the childhood of that generation that his father had told him about.

His father had been a laborer, he had lived in poverty, he had worked hard as a child.



Because he had suffered enough, after having a son, he swore to give up everything to the child to study. He wanted him to become a good student and not repeat the hardships of the previous generation.

"Rushing for food and clothing, not suffering, only childhood... These words are very good. " Zhong Yuqing brought her to a Western restaurant. "Are you hungry?" Do you want to rest and eat something first? "

He was as thoughtful as ever, knowing how to control time and fire. If it had been any other woman, she might have been moved the first time she saw him.

But after having dinner with him and watching a movie, he still looked like a blockhead.

She would only answer what he asked.

If Zhong Yuqing didn't say anything, Tang Xiao Ai would remain silent and wouldn't dare to disturb him.

She had always been quiet, and in the flickering light of the film there was a quiet beauty without aggression.

It made people think of the Watchstone occasionally.

She was just like those ancient women, gentle, virtuous and obedient. She could be a man for all eternity.

Tang Xiao Ai was lying on the soft bed, looking at the beautiful crystal lamp.

These two days were like a combination of adventures and adventures. At this time the day before yesterday, she had just come out of the airport to experience the exotic sceneries and had been living on the streets since last night, almost encountering the scariest things. But tonight, lying on the bed of such a luxurious and comfortable presidential suite, enjoying the heavenly comfort, she felt like she was dreaming.

Zhong Yuqing accompanied her to the movies before sending her back. Afterwards, he said that he would be busy with official business so that she would have something to do at night. When she was sleepy, she would rest.

If it wasn't because her family was poor and ordinary, Tang Xiao Ai would have mistakenly thought that Zhong Daqing treated her so well. She must have had some ulterior motive.

This time, she did not have any more nightmares. Perhaps it was because she was having a very happy day, or perhaps it was because she was too tired from yesterday and had yet to recover from it.

What she did not know was that the last cup of honey water that the butler brought her was filled with natural medicine to help her sleep in peace.

Sinking into the soft pillow, Tang Xiaoyi was sleeping soundly when she suddenly smelled a very familiar scent of tobacco.

It was as if she was hugging a long pillow, carrying warmth and the smell of a man. Tang Xiao Yi suddenly opened her eyes, and a handsome face appeared in front of her. This was ... Bell... Zhong Yuqing!

Had she been too tired recently to distinguish between dream and reality? How could she sleep with the CEO in her arms?

No... It couldn't be considered hugging. To be more accurate, he treated the CEO who stood so high above him like a pillow.

Tang Xiaoyi unconsciously held her breath and slowly retracted her hands and feet. She was not dreaming because the pleasant smell of Zhong Yuqing's body lingered in her nose.

She was very sensitive to odors, and the smell on Zhong Guoqing's body was so special that it was hard to forget.

The first time she had smelled his scent at that dinner party, she had felt a faint sense of *déjà vu*, but she could not recall where she had smelled it before.

Tang Xiao Ai was unable to relate his smell to that drunken night.

She couldn't remember exactly what happened that night, so the smell of Zhong Yuqing's body was like a dream. She couldn't catch it no matter how hard she tried.

Very carefully, she withdrew her hands and feet. Tang Xiaoyi's entire body was burning. She had slept soundly last night, so she didn't know why Zhong Yuqing was on her bed.

No, that's not right. This wasn't her bed. Zhong Yuqing had given her a room. However, she didn't know why he was lying here.

She was so flustered that she finally withdrew her hand. Tang Xiao Ai wanted to quickly withdraw while Zhong Yuanzun was still sleeping, in case she felt awkward.

However, just as she was about to get up, she suddenly frowned and lay

back down ... It was unknown why Zhong Yuqing's fingers were entwined with her long hair. The movement immediately pulled her hair, and she was awakened 'from her stupor.

For a moment, the atmosphere was as strange as one could imagine. Tang Xiao Yi's face was flushed red as she looked at Zhong Yuqing, who had opened her eyes. She was speechless.

"I'm sorry! I didn't do anything to you! I don't know what happened! "I really didn't mean to lie here ..." After being petrified for almost two minutes, Tang Xiao Ai was too tired to maintain her posture and was finally unable to hold on. She rolled over and over on her back and slid down the bed, sweating all over as she spoke incoherently.

"Well, I know you didn't mean to lie here." His lazy but sexy voice was unable to comfort Tang Xiaoyi, who would never come out of the bathroom, and Zhong Yuqing's lips curved into a smile that could shock women. He didn't think that this girl's reaction would be so surprising; never had a woman said such hasty words to him the next day, "Yesterday I made you sleep here."

"Yes, you're the one who said to rest on this bed at night, so I ..." Upon hearing these words, Tang Xiaosi immediately nodded her head like a chick pecking rice grains. She was afraid that Zhong Yuqing would misunderstand her.

According to her normal thinking, Tang Xiao Ai should've thought of herself as a girl and wouldn't have taken advantage of a grown man.

However, Zhong Yuqing was too perfect. He was like a swan, while she was a frog. He couldn't help but go in the opposite direction. He felt that if he touched the corner of his clothes, it would be a blasphemy.

In addition, Tang Xiao Yi treated him as her benefactor, a person who respected her elders, and had never had any thoughts about him.

Perhaps in Zhong Yuanzhong's eyes, Tang Xiao Ai's EQ was a bit low, but she was clear on the difference between kindness and other feelings.

Shen Mo is the true love, the most beautiful love.

"It's my problem. I came back late last night, so I was very tired. After coming back, I fell asleep on the bed. I forgot that you also slept here." Zhong Yuqing stretched lazily and got up from the bed. As expected, he was still wearing his shirt and tie.

"Sorry ..." "I was in the wrong. I shouldn't have slept so deeply. I should have gone to the sofa ..." Tang Xiao Ai was momentarily moved and was at a loss what to do.