

## Bossy President & Superstar Girlfriend

C9

"Hahaha ..."

"He looks honest on the outside and is very foxy in his bones. Otherwise, how do you think he would be able to attract the attention of the president of our Student Union!?"

She had received a lot of supercilious looks since she was young. Because of her gambling addict father, she was often bullied and scolded by people who wanted her money. She even had to help them wash the clothes and wash the clothes in order to pay off a little bit of debt. Thus, in Tang Xiao Ai's heart, there was a strength that did not match her age.

She knew that words were better than words. Rumors only came from the wise. She never tried to explain in vain. She only wanted to be herself.

As long as she became strong enough, no one would dare to point fingers at her.

"Tang Xiao Ai!" A pleasant male voice came from behind.

All the people who were discussing her suddenly shut their mouths. The students coming and going became abnormally quiet.

Shen Mo quickly caught up to her and grabbed her arm, blocking in front of her as he gasped for breath.

Tang Xiao Yi calmly looked at his beautiful, moist eyes and discovered that she was finally able to look into his eyes.

"I... "I really like you, be my girlfriend." Shen Mo gave up on his roundabout tactics and had been paying attention to her for three years now. He liked girls that were as quiet as water.

This caused others to feel at ease within their hearts. It was as if once they married her, they would be able to live a peaceful and beautiful life.

The surrounding air seemed to be frozen as all the students stopped in their tracks. They nervously perked up their ears and opened their eyes, watching this scene.

They didn't hear it wrong, right? The handsome and gentle President of the Student Council actually confessed to such an ordinary girl. Shouldn't Tang Xiaoyi be the first to court him?

Or perhaps, this girl who only had an outstanding result used some demonic technique to capture the perfect Prince Charming in their hearts?

"I'm sorry, we're not suitable." After a few seconds, Tang Xiao Ai suddenly shifted her eyes away and clearly refused.

At the moment of rejection, the perfect dream shattered on the ground. She was a person who knew her own limitations. She already knew in her heart that there was a difference of clouds and mud between the two of them, so it was impossible for them to be together.

Even if she could fall in love now, she would very soon graduate. How could she become the wife of a second-generation official?

Her gambling-loving father, her sickly mother, as well as her father's reputation in the small town, plus her impure body, instead of desperately loving him, she might as well reject him now. She had been a rational and realistic person since she was young, and would not use any excuse to

indulge her impulses.

"Is... Why not? If I don't give it a try, how will I know if it's suitable?" Shen Mo had never encountered a girl who was rejecting him over and over again in his life. Thus, he found it hard to accept this kind of rejection, especially under the gazes of everyone present.

"If I'm not suitable, then I'm just not suitable." Tang Xiaoyi lowered her head and saw his pair of global limited edition basketball shoes. She felt that she was becoming more and more out of reach.

Shen Mo pursed his beautifully shaped lips, suddenly pulling away her scarf, grabbing her chin and lifting it up before kissing her moist and rosy lips without saying a word.

Everyone was shocked, including Tang Xiaoyi.

What was laughable was that the first thing that came to her mind was that dark night when she was still drunk and being pressed to her lips by a man who smelled of tobacco.

Qin Junning sat in the car, looking at the men and women embracing in the distance, a smile of unknown meaning hanging on his face.

"Director Qin, that is... "He's the most popular boy here. I just don't know if he has the intention to become an actor, but his looks are really good ..." The head of the Education Bureau accompanied Qin Junning. Originally, he wanted to recommend his niece and see if he could let her successfully enter the acting world, but he didn't expect that Qin Junning would be interested in Shen Mo, so he immediately went along with the matter, "As for the girl, I just recommended Xiao Yu to you. She acted with Shen Mo, they are definitely a perfect couple ..."

Qin Gaoning smiled carelessly and leaned over to whisper a few words into the assistant's ear.

This time, Tang Xiao Ai was not drunk, but she was even more stunned than

if she was drunk. From her initial nightmare to her final sweet moment, she could barely stand still. She was tightly hugged by Shen Mo and was unable to breathe.

"Isn't it better now?" He did not expect her smell to be so sweet and her lips to be so soft.

Shen Mo looked at her flushed face, his bright eyes filled with a faint desire for possession. He continued hugging her tightly as he asked in a low voice.

"..." Tang Xiao Yi gasped for breath, not knowing how to reply. Her heart flew high and low, unable to find her bearings within the dense fog.

"I'm sorry, Miss Tang. My boss would like to meet you." The assistant, Xiao Gao, walked in front of Tang Xiao Ai and politely said.

Tang Xiao Ai didn't know how she had managed to break free from Shen Mo's embrace. Even when she had thrown herself into the limousine, her heart was still beating rapidly, so quickly that it hurt a little.

The Dean stood by the tree and watched as the black car gradually disappeared. He shook his head as he didn't expect that the famous director of the new generation, Qin Junning, would be interested in a girl with plain clothes.

However, a female student who could make Shen Mo hug and kiss her in public shouldn't have a great background, right?

Shen Mo tightened his fingers, and his warm gaze instantly turned ice-cold. That car wasn't something an ordinary person could sit in. What kind of person would sit inside it? How could Tang Xiaoyi, whose family background was poor and simple, get to know people from the upper class?

"Look, I told you. That's a fox spirit, she's already been raised by others ..."

"He's driving a famous car, a limited edition American car would cost at least several million dollars ..."

Hearing the discussions in the surroundings, Shen Mo suddenly turned around to look at the talkative lady. Immediately, the air quieted down once more.

"..." "Thank you." Tang Xiao Yi took the paper towel from the stranger and turned her head, not wanting others to see the tears in her eyes.