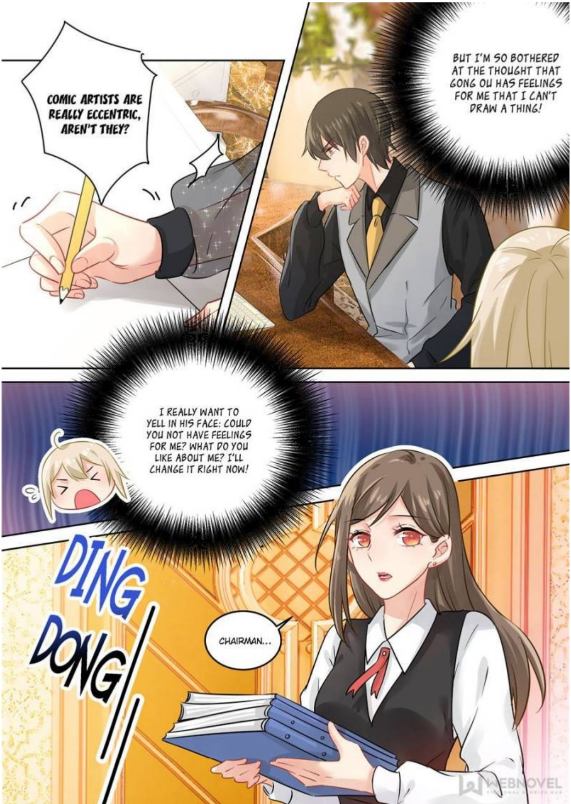
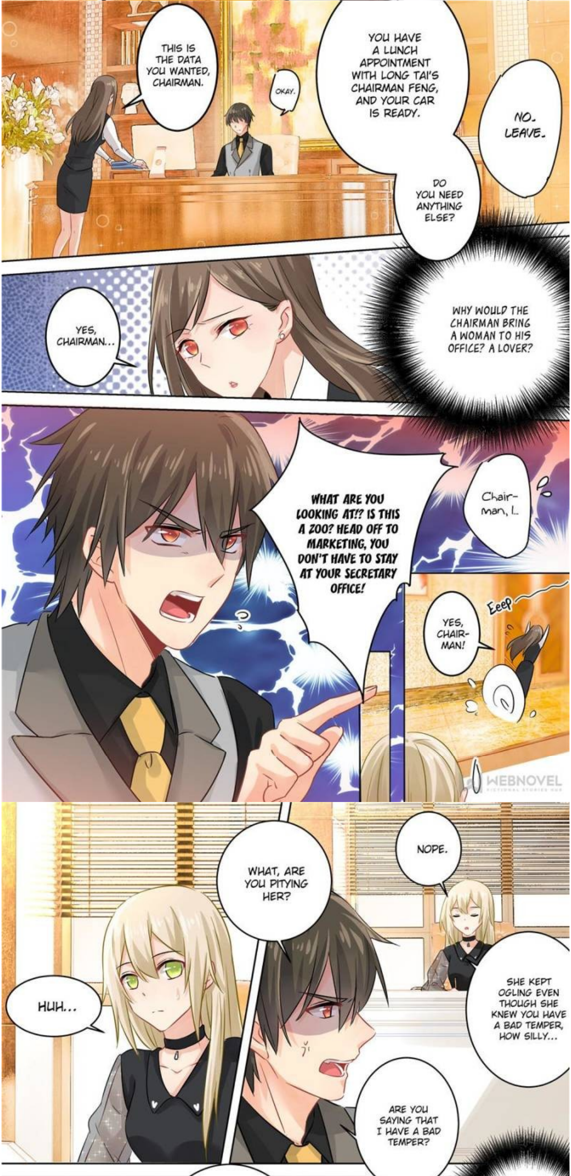
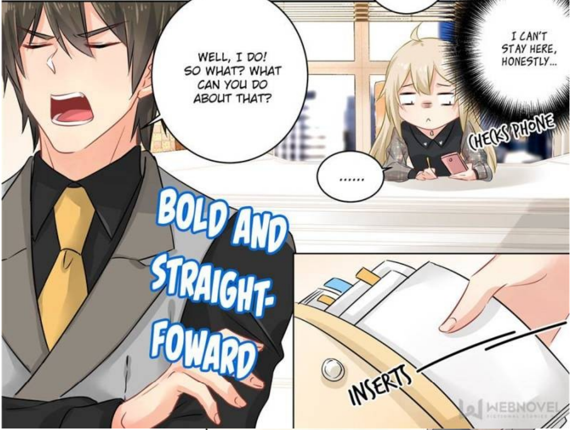
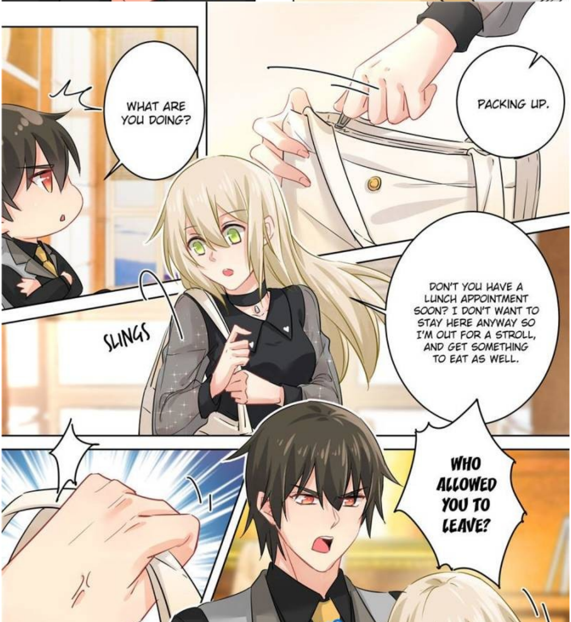
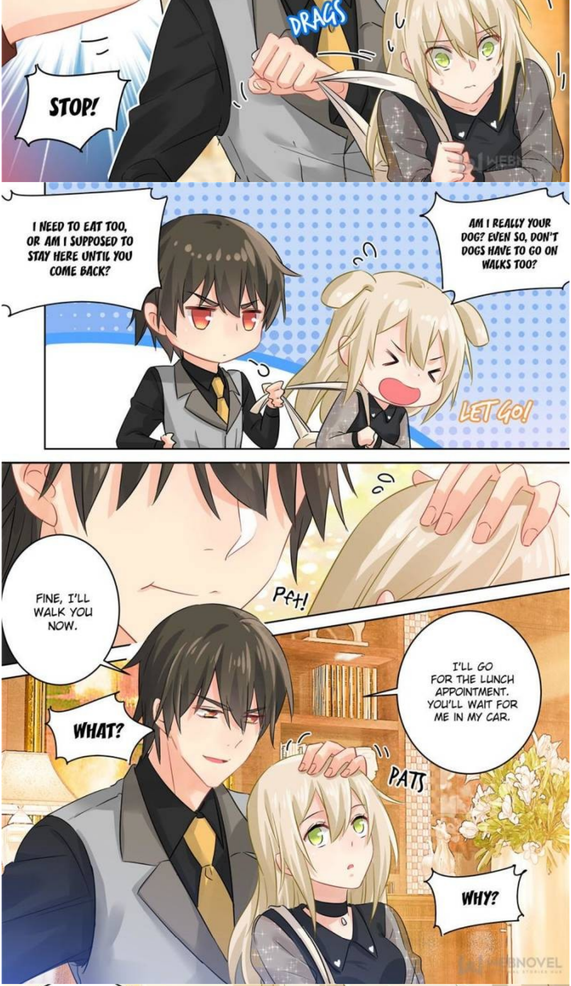
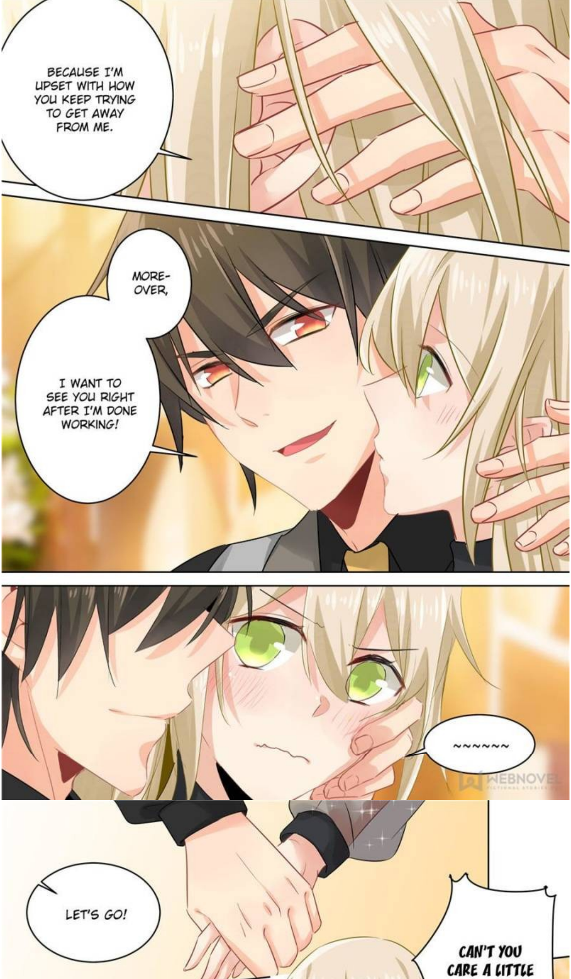

COMIC ARTISTS ARE REALLY ECCENTRIC, AREN'T THEY?
BUT I'M SO BOTHERED AT THE THOUGHT THAT GONG OU HAS FEELINGS FOR ME THAT I CAN'T DRAW A THING!
I REALLY WANT TO YELL IN HIS FACE: COULD YOU NOT HAVE FEELINGS FOR ME? WHAT DO YOU LIKE ABOUT ME? I'LL CHANGE IT RIGHT NOW!
DING DONG
CHAIRMAN...
WEBNOVEL

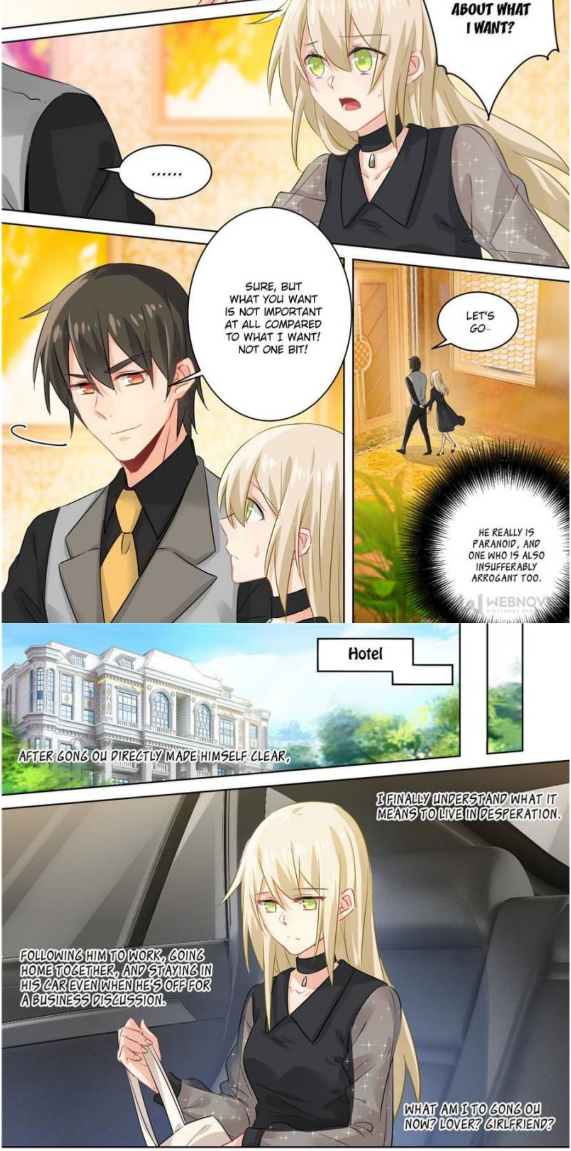

THIS IS THE DATA YOU WANTED, CHAIRMAN.
OKAY.
YOU HAVE A LUNCH APPOINTMENT WITH LONG TAI'S CHAIRMAN FENG, AND YOUR CAR IS READY.
DO YOU NEED ANYTHING ELSE?
NO. LEAVE.
YES, CHAIRMAN...
WHY WOULD THE CHAIRMAN BRING A WOMAN TO HIS OFFICE? A LOVER?
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT!? IS THIS A ZOO? HEAD OFF TO MARKETING, YOU DON'T HAVE TO STAY AT YOUR SECRETARY OFFICE!
Chair-man, I...
YES, CHAIR-MAN!
Eeep
WHAT, ARE YOU PITYING HER?
NOPE.
SHE KEPT OGLING EVEN THOUGH SHE KNEW YOU HAVE A BAD TEMPER, HOW SILLY...
HUH...
ARE YOU SAYING THAT I HAVE A BAD TEMPER?

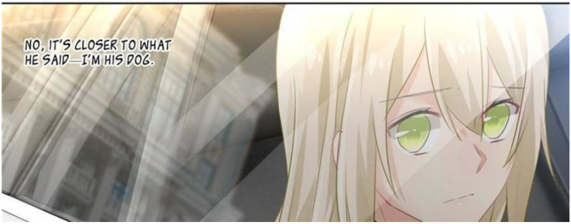

WELL, I DO! SO WHAT? WHAT CAN YOU DO ABOUT THAT?
I CAN'T STAY HERE, HONESTLY...
CHECKS PHONE
......
BOLD AND STRAIGHT-FOWARD
INSERTS
WEBNOVEL


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
PACKING UP.
SLINGS
DON'T YOU HAVE A LUNCH APPOINTMENT SOON? I DON'T WANT TO STAY HERE ANYWAY SO I'M OUT FOR A STROLL, AND GET SOMETHING TO EAT AS WELL.
WHO ALLOWED YOU TO LEAVE?


DRAGS
STOP!
I NEED TO EAT TOO, OR AM I SUPPOSED TO STAY HERE UNTIL YOU COME BACK?
AM I REALLY YOUR DOG? EVEN SO, DON'T DOGS HAVE TO GO ON WALKS TOO?
LET GO!
FINE, I'LL WALK YOU NOW.
Pft!
WHAT?
I'LL GO FOR THE LUNCH APPOINTMENT. YOU'LL WAIT FOR ME IN MY CAR.
PATS
WHY?


BECAUSE I'M UPSET WITH HOW YOU KEEP TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM ME.
MORE-OVER,
I WANT TO SEE YOU RIGHT AFTER I'M DONE WORKING!
~~~~~~
LET'S GO!
CAN'T YOU CARE A LITTLE
WEBNOVEL


ABOUT WHAT I WANT?
......
SURE, BUT WHAT YOU WANT IS NOT IMPORTANT AT ALL COMPARED TO WHAT I WANT! NOT ONE BIT!
LET'S GO~
HE REALLY IS PARANOID, AND ONE WHO IS ALSO INSUFFERABLY ARROGANT TOO.
Hotel
AFTER GONG OU DIRECTLY MADE HIMSELF CLEAR,
I FINALLY UNDERSTAND WHAT IT MEANS TO LIVE IN DESPERATION.
FOLLOWING HIM TO WORK, GOING HOME TOGETHER, AND STAYING IN HIS CAR EVEN WHEN HE'S OFF FOR A BUSINESS DISCUSSION.
WHAT AM I TO GONG OU NOW? LOVER? GIRLFRIEND?


NO, IT'S CLOSER TO WHAT HE SAID—I'M HIS DOG.
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