

Unexpected Marriage with CEO

Chapter 8

Since the idea of beautiful men is invalid, Yang ziye has to take another trick to show off his wealth! All women in the world have one virtue, love money! Love the rich man more!

Every time he went to that kind of romantic place, as long as he threw money, there were always countless women who took the initiative to stick it up. He didn't believe it. This seemingly pure little lily in front of him would not be lured and confused!

However, with Yang ziye reporting his family, Zhao Tongxin's small steps are faster and faster.

Finally, Yang ziye had to speed up her steps, and three or two steps forward blocked her way. "Finally, I want to ask, beautiful lady, would you like to make an appointment with me tonight?"

With that, Yang ziye also puts on a smile that he thinks is the most charming. Given that half of his blood is from China and half is from Italy, the blue color in his pupils makes him more affectionate.

Zhao Tong has no choice but to help her forehead. She really can't figure it out. Jin Zhengting is so quiet. How can she make friends with the man in front of her?

"Sir..."

Just when Zhao Tong Xin called out the title for the third time, a silver Maybach came from a distance.

The tires rub against the ground and make a sharp sound. Maybach stops not far from the gate of the building. The slender car body is shining in the afterglow of the sunset, which is luxurious and high-profile.

The man in the driver's seat slides down the window and glances out of the window..

At this time, Zhao Tongxin is standing outside the company's gate in his professional clothes and graceful posture. His pink lips open and close. He seems to be arguing with Yang ziye, and his face is ruddy.

However, she was repeatedly entangled by Yang ziye. Finally, she became impatient and simply bowed her head to avoid.

That low browed look, and when he went to school to find her, no different.

Jin Zhengting couldn't help but hook up his lips, and a deep feeling came to tan di.

Three years, she is still as green as an apple, and her eyes and eyebrows are full of faint smile.

He has met many women, but few of them have Zhao Tong's light taste. Unlike the fragrant rose, she is like a little lily.

Yang ziye is right about this.

Jin Zhengting put his arm on the window glass, flicked his fingers and made a clear sound, "get on the bus!"

Separated by dozens of meters, it fell into Zhao Tong's ears.

Her head tilts abruptly to avoid Yang ziye's touch. She looks up and sees the familiar car. However, the man in the car only gives him a cold face.

From the corner of his eye, Zhao Tongxin returned Yang ziye's gentle smile with embarrassment. "Sorry, sir, Mr. Jin always called me. I'll be gone! Goodbye

She is very grateful to the man who appears in time, otherwise, I don't know that Yang ziye will entangle him in time.

Zhao Tongxin politely leaves from Yang ziye's side and runs to the windy Maybach. Only

Yang ziye is left.

Mr. Jin? Jin Zhengting?!

Yang ziye turns around mechanically and watches Zhao Tongxin sit next to Jin Zhengting. The corners of his mouth jerk a few times and scream, "Jin Zhengting! You're not so righteous. You have to step in with all the women I like! Ah, ah, ah

"Jin Zhengting, you are a man of duplicity!"

On the side of the road, the handsome man is doing some incomprehensible actions, holding his head in both hands, giving out a proud roar, and kicking the stones under his feet.

At this end, Zhao Tongxin couldn't stop the casual smile from his eyes. He happened to be caught by Jin Zhengting, and his eyes were full-bodied and intense.

She slammed the door and fastened the seat belt. Jin Zhengting started the engine, stepped on the accelerator and roared away.

The silver Rolls Royce was running in the street. Jin Zhengting's face was a bit dangerous.

Zhao Tong Xin did not know who made him so angry. It took her a long time to remember that even if Jin Zhengting had no feelings for her, she could not allow her nominal wife to be teased like this by other men.

What's more, in front of him!

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Sitting in the delicately decorated Italian restaurant, Zhao Tongxin's lips still can't help hooking up. Her dark eyes are watery, which adds a bit of graceful temperament to her.

"That man just now has a good relationship with you?"

"..... I'm not familiar with it." Jin Zhengting didn't think much about it at all, and returned indifferently. He will not admit that Yang ziye is one of his few good friends.

"..... Oh Zhao Tong's heart held back his smile and pursed his lips. His hands and feet were full of the girl's delicate beauty.

In fact, occasionally, she felt that this seemingly cold, aggressive and overbearing president was quite lovely.

Zhao Tongxin hardly ever sat alone with Jin Zhengting to have a meal. This is the only time when the waiter presented the menu. She looked at a variety of pages and hesitated not to know what to order.

"One medium filet mignon, one cod, one foie gras." The man sitting opposite her said quietly. The waiter said with a smile, "yes." she removed the menu from Zhao

Tongxin's hands, and her choice of anxiety attack was avoided. The girl was in a better mood and took a sip of orange juice.

After a while, the waiter brought three plates.

Zhao Tong Xin holding a fork, carefully cut a small piece of steak into his mouth, this just remember to ask, "how did you just appear at the door of the company?"

In principle, Jin Zhengting should leave the company an hour earlier than her.