

## Unexpected Marriage with CEO

### Chapter 9

"I went outside to deal with something. I just passed by the company and saw you." Jin Zhengting's voice is clear, and he doesn't change his indifferent tone.

"Oh, so it is."

Zhao Tong's heart ignores the ripples in his heart, lowers his head to eat, and is silent.

The dining process was quite pleasant. After finishing the meal, Jin Zhengting called the waiter to settle the bill. At this time, the mobile phone on the table suddenly rang,

before Zhao Tongxin could scan the caller ID on the screen, Jin Zhengting had already picked up the mobile phone, frowned slightly and stared at the screen.

Zhao Tong Xin quickly said, "you answer the phone first, I'll wait for you here."

Jin Zhengting's eyes turned to her face. Zhao Tongxin showed a knowing smile, and Jin Zhengting gave a "um."

Before he got up, he suddenly remembered something. He put his right hand in his pocket, took out the brown man's wallet and pushed it to Zhao Tongxin.

"I never ask women to pay. There are several cards and a thousand in cash. You go to settle the bill and I'll take the phone."

Zhao Tong heart shook a God, in front of the man has left with a mobile phone.

Jin Zhengting directly pushed the main door of the restaurant to the right, turned his back to the clean French window near the table, stopped in front of the road with endless traffic, and answered the phone.

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes fell on the wallet that Jin Zhengting had left her just now. After thinking for a moment, he picked it up. It feels very good. The crocodile's leather is flexible and flexible. It's a rare handicraft.

She opened her wallet and saw a dozen neat grandfather Mao in it.

And in addition, she also saw the market is extremely rare, black gold card - a symbol of celebrities and nobles consumption card.

Turn it down

Zhao Tong Xin's light pink nails inadvertently across the bottom of the wallet layer, a yellow photo revealed, she is about to lose control of the guilty feeling, take out the photo, carefully watching.

The woman in the photo smiles like a flower, and the bright and charming features make Zhao Tong Xin see himself through the mirror.

It's like that.

The only difference with this woman is that she always likes to keep her face white and clean and doesn't like heavy makeup.

Zhao Tong Xin suddenly thought of song Qiao's words, "if you two have no blood relationship, I don't believe it!"

Consanguinity

Why?

Xu Yan is the daughter of the military and political family. As for her, her adoptive mother is seriously ill. She needs Jin Zhengting's money to help her.

The distance between them is more than Earth?

When her fingertip touched the edge of the photo, Zhao Tongxin's heart beat suddenly. It was the first time that she peeped at Jin Zhengting's things. In a trance, she had the horror of being watched.

She looked out of the window in a hurry. The place

where Jin Zhengting had just stood was empty. Zhao

Tong was surprised.

She didn't want Jin Zhengting to see her rummage through his things.

Thinking about this, Zhao Tongxin quickly put the photos back in his wallet, then left his seat and went to the front desk. He took out some pictures of grandfather Mao from his pocket and pretended to be calm and said to the waiter, "please check out."

"Yes, miss." The waitress was wearing a professional smile, and her fingers fell on the computer keyboard quickly. After a while, she told Zhao Tongxin, "the total is five hundred and eighty yuan."

Nearly 600 yuan? So much for a meal?!

Hearing this figure, Zhao Tongxin subconsciously looked down. What she had just pulled out of her pocket was only 300 yuan, almost half of it.

But it's just a dinner for two. It's so expensive. No wonder Jin Zhengting left her all her wallet and made it clear that he knew she couldn't afford it.

Who makes her just a poor little woman who lives with him now.

Zhao Tongxin some chagrin, a little irritable, but had to re open the bag, two fingers and pinch three Mao grandfather out, "to."

It's so sad that she can't even pay for a meal.

The waiter said with a smile, "yes, miss. Here's 20 yuan."

However, waiting for the front desk waiter to submit the invoice to Zhao Tongxin, Jin Zhengting did not come in from the door.

Zhao Tongxin's warm palm holds Jin Zhengting's wallet. Her high-heeled shoes clatter on the tiles. She pushes the door and comes out. Facing the cool wind of the night, her steps suddenly stop.

The streets are full of lights and colorful neon lights. Apart from strangers, where is Jin Zhengting's half figure?

Zhao Tong can't help a

clatter in his heart. Jin

Zhengting left her

alone?

Resentful several, Zhao Tongxin but couldn't help sighing.

It's also normal. Jin Zhengting is always on business, but he will do everything in his work by himself. He just rushes to work before supper. Is it too hard?

Well, these days, the big boss has some pities.

Sigh accompanied by the sudden mobile phone ring, ring through the ears of the moment, Zhao Tong heart without reason to play a shiver. It was too cold at night, and her hands were frozen. She rubbed for a long time before she took out her cell phone. Without looking at it, she pressed the answer button close to her ear.

"Hello?"

"It's me, Jin Zhengting." At the other end of the microphone came a man's low voice, which was around Zhao Tongxin's ear.

She shook her hand holding the mobile phone for a moment, and her leg just about to step down the steps stopped slightly. She was a little surprised at the purpose of Jin Zhengting's call, "how What's the matter? "

"Suddenly something happened. I left before I could tell you. I'm sorry."