

With CEO 10

## Chapter 10

At that time, at the gate of one of the best hotels in Jiangbin City, Jin Zhengting walked out of maibahri with his mobile phone in hand, and walked into the decorated Antique Hotel in three or five steps.

"It's OK. If you have something to do, I can go home by myself..." Zhao Tongxin is still docile and has no temper.

It seems that no matter what he said or did, she would not resist.

I'm afraid every man wants such a little wife, right?

At this moment, Jin Zhengting felt that his voice was strangely comfortable. His frowning brow eased a little, and his sharp vision went around the hotel hall.

The strong atmosphere makes many women who go in and out of the hotel can't help looking over, and the eyes of exclamation and longing to be watched are very strong, falling on Jin Zhengting.

His cold face was only slightly moved when he saw the man in suit walking out of the VIP elevator.

This man is the one who called Jin Zhengting just now. At the same time, Jin Zhengting sent people to look for Xu Yanke in other places.

Does his active appointment mean that he has found Xu Yanke's whereabouts?

Jin Zhengting's heart jerked tightly, pursed his lip liner and looked at the man. At the same time, he didn't forget to whisper to the microphone, "well, that's it first. You can take a taxi and I'll hang up first."

After that, step forward.

"But your wallet..."

"Dudu, Dudu..."

The phone suddenly hang up, Zhao Tong heart suddenly clenched the mobile phone, the heart is empty.

Jin Zhengting, I still have your wallet

This was what she wanted to say later, but he would never let her finish her last sentence.

Zhao Tongxin didn't call a taxi. She walked along the asphalt road to the suburbs slowly. The evening breeze was cool, blowing her face. She raised her face and looked at the twinkling dots in the starry sky.

Night covered her eyes, slightly closed her eyes, thinking, this life, will be like this.

The next day, Zhao Tongxin went to the company with light makeup. When she passed Jin Zhengting's office, she couldn't help looking through the crack of the door. There was no one on the leather seat, and there was a neat stack of papers on the sandalwood desk. It was obvious that Jin Zhengting didn't come to work.

He left in a hurry last night and didn't come to work today

Is that the phone call?

Zhao Tong thought about this problem for a week. During this week, Jin Zhengting seemed to have disappeared and never appeared again.

A week later

"Zhao Tongxin, don't be in a daze! Please send this document to Huanyu building. There is a specific address on it. You can see it clearly!" A document was slapped on the table.

Zhao Tong was absent-minded. Stimulated by the sharp female voice, he immediately recovered from the computer screen and looked up to see her colleague Mia's condescending contempt.

looked at her from the point of view. Mia's eyes were surrounded by thick black eyeliner, like a small black snake sitting in venom.

The corner of Zhao Tongxin's mouth twitched violently, "Oh," and took the document slowly.

"Hurry up, you can't afford the delay!" Mia left with her haughty upper circle. "Every day I know I'm in a daze, and I don't know why the company recruits people like you back!"

Mia's voice is not small. After she finished, other colleagues around the office all cast strange eyes at Zhao Tongxin.

Fortunately, Zhao Tong doesn't care what these people think of her.

Putting the document into the briefcase, Zhao Tongxin takes the pen and paper again, simply arranges his suit, gets up and leaves his position.

Mia had already turned to talk with other colleagues. Her buttocks were slightly swayed, and she was drawn a curve by the tight buttock skirt. The powder on her smiling face fell off several layers, bumping and bumping.

They are talking about some of the male gods who are at the forefront of the hot search on the Internet

recently.

When Zhao Tongxin comes to Mia's back, he just hears the comment.

"I'll go. Mr. Jin's position as the No. 1 male god in the whole network has lasted for many years, and he still ranks first."

Mr. Jin? Jin Zhengting?

Zhao Tong Xin can't help but stop and glances at the LCD computer screen. He happens to see a picture of Jin Zhengting wearing a white casual suit. The casual dress reduces his coldness, but the thin coolness of his lips.

There is no doubt that Jin Zhengting will become the first golden male god in Jiangbin city.

It's just, where on earth has he been these days?

"The second is not bad Gu Chen! The new movie star of entertainment circle! How handsome

"Shh, you say that, Mia is going to be angry again! Mr. Jin is Mia's dream lover! Mia is waiting to marry president Jin! As long as Mr. Jin hasn't been married for a day, Mia will have a chance! "

A few people have been discussing so much that they want to please MIA. Who wants MIA to be the candidate for the next secretary general?!Jin Zhengting has not been in the company recently. It is estimated that he has gone on a business trip, and the Secretary General Ye Rui is not there. Naturally, they can chat and flatter MIA as long as MIA is happy.

No, after all these words, Mia's face is more charming, like a rose in bud. She only cares about one person's smile, just like Jin Zhengting has married her home.

This scene, fell in Zhao Tong Xin's eyes, inexplicably some dazzling, her face expression unchanged, motionless standing behind mia, eyes some erratic.