## Chapter 6

Clearly he said this sentence is to explain to her how much he loves that woman, but in her ears, why is there so much anger?

Jin Zhengting left the cigarette end outside the window, then in Zhao Tongxin's line of sight, turned the steering wheel and turned around, and the strong light hit Zhao Tongxin's face, reflecting a bright light.

She stood on the side of the road, subconsciously raised her hand to block the lights, only to feel a cold wind in front of her. The black luxury car sped away, rolled up a dust, and gradually disappeared in the dark.

Only left the lonely street lamp, left in the world, alone feel the lonely sorrow.

The villa is quiet, because Jin Zhengting seldom goes home. Zhao Tongxin simply dismisses his servant. It's hard to avoid a lonely villa.

Zhao Tongxin turns on the light in the living room and takes off her high-heeled shoes. In order to disguise herself as 28 year old Xu Yanke, she has to wear high-heeled shoes to cope with the situation like Jin's, but they are always very tired.

But after wearing it for half a day, the ankle is very sore.

Zhao Tong Xin sat on the sofa and rubbed his ankles gently, but he couldn't help thinking of what Jin Zhengting had just said.

She made her his secretary? Isn't it true that we have to face the cold face of a man every day? But so far, she really can't find a suitable job. Zhao Tong breathes out a breath.

Talking about the Secretary industry, Zhao Tongxin's mind inexplicably emerged the scene of white-collar women in the workplace being hidden rules, eating, drinking and sleeping with each other, but also to help cope with trying to seduce the boss adults enchanting pretty girl?

Although Jin Zhengting is a man with a high degree of cleanliness, she should not go out to flirt with others, but she and Jin Zhengting have been married for such a long time, and their marital status has not really been established. In the past three years, how does Jin Zhengting solve his physiological needs?

With restraint

alone? Or

"Miss Zhao?

Miss Zhao

Zhao Tongxin seems to hear someone calling her. She tries to shake her head. Everything in her eyes is gradually clear. A woman with a gentle smile is shaking her hand in front of her.

She suddenly woke up and found that she was on the 19th floor of Jin's Dingsheng chaebol.

"Well Hello, I'm Zhao Tongxin She quickly gathered the embarrassment of her eyes and politely stretched out her hand.

"Hello, Miss Zhao. I've just introduced myself. I'm the chief secretary general. I've been following president Jin for five years. From today on, you will be my temporary secretary. I'll show you around our Dingsheng group first."

"Well, good."

There are still three or four women sitting in the Secretary's office, whispering together. I can't imagine why a girl who hasn't really left the university can enter Jin's secretariat directly.

At that time, they were all squeezed out of their heads and went through layers of screening before they sat in today's position.

And Zhao Tongxin, how can she be?

"Eight Chengdu comes in through relationships. Nowadays, there are many women who rely on their bodies..."

There are already people at the bottom who have begun to question it. It's not very loud, but it's enough for people present to hear it.

Secretary General Ye Rui suddenly cold face, "work time, talk about what! Too little work, too much leisure time, right? Everyone's off hours are delayed by an hour

As soon as the chief secretary made a speech, the immediate effect was achieved. The female secretaries kept their voices, scattered and slid their chairs back to their respective positions.

Ye Rui then turned to Zhao Tongxin with a smile, "I'm

sorry, Miss Zhao, I made you laugh." "It doesn't matter."

Zhao Tong Xin pursed his lips and returned.

Yerui can't help but look at her humble appearance. The girl in front of her is wearing a white shirt on her upper body and a slim A-shaped jeans on her lower body. Her soft ink hair is just hanging on her shoulders. Her facial features are delicate and she is wearing light makeup.

Such a simple dress on her body, with a unique temperament, even compared the heavily makeup female secretaries of the Secretariat one by one.

It's not enough just for her beautiful appearance. Ye Rui didn't forget that this girl is still the one appointed by Jin Zhengting.

If there is no relationship between the two, she would not believe it.

In the afternoon, Zhao Tongxin follows Ye Rui to visit the interior of the group.

She soon learned from ye Rui that Dingsheng group is divided into human resources department, sales department, executive department, finance department, etc. according to its functions, while the senior managers are all distributed on the 18th and 19th floors, and their secretary department is only relying on the president's office.

There are also three small conference halls on the top floor, and a multimedia hall covering an extremely large area.

Ye Rui leads Zhao Tongxin to the VIP elevator,

"I'll take you downstairs now." Just as ye Rui

finished her last sentence, the VIP elevator door

opened.

Standing in the elevator, the man's face is deep and almost emotionless. His right hand is habitually inserted in his trouser pocket, and his left arm is bent with a suit coat. His whole body exudes the temperament of business elites. And he was followed by a man with evil features, wearing a baseball cap, a leisurely sports suit decoration, with a tall posture.