

With CEO 14

Chapter 14

Mia didn't see it. She was so scared that her heart trembled and the lid of the cup trembled.

She immediately misinterpreted Jin Zhengting's meaning!

"Mr. Jin! When Zhao Tong comes back, I will not let her go easily! Even if you dare to neglect what you want, the company should not recruit such a person. I don't know who recruited her blind! "

Blind?

After hearing these three words, Jin Zhengting frowned fiercely, smelling the vulgar flavor of powder from the tip of his nose, and the temperature of his whole body dropped directly to the freezing point.

"Get out!"

"What?" Mia is unbelievable.

"Get the hell out of here!"

But the next second, the tall and straight man suddenly stood up from the chair, stretched out his hand and swept away a stack of papers on the table. With a "Hua La", white papers were flying all over the sky, splashing all over the floor.

As soon as their legs softened, they saw that Jin Zhengting's advantaged handsome face was full of anger. Their whole body trembled with shock and fear, and they went out one by one.

Mia was full of grievances and didn't know what she had done wrong to annoy her son.

"President Jin..." She also tried to whisper.

"In the same way, I don't want to repeat it again!"

When the crowd left, Mia's aggrieved pretty face turned red. She looked at the man again and again, even disdainfully throwing her eyes. Unwilling to leave, Jin Zhengting was the only one left in the huge conference hall.

Standing in front of the French window, the figure of the man is very lonely. His eyes are staring at the rain outside the window, and everything is misty. He lights up with a cigarette, and his brows are full of sadness.

Finally, he didn't even have the mood to smoke a cigarette. He crumpled the end of the cigarette in his

palm, went back to his desk, picked up the car key and left the company.

Maybe it's raining outside and it's getting dark.

Jin Zhengting galloped his silver gray Maybach, regardless of the low-lying puddle in front of him.

It was too dark to see the look on his face.

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Zhao Tongxin took a taxi and got off at the entrance of the villa. It was dark now. She took a look at the time. It was almost ten o'clock.

The low-lying water on the concrete road flickers under the street lights, the wind roars in my ears, and the leaves on the edge of the cliff also sway.

Zhao Tong's heart can't help embracing his hands together. It's still a little cold.

I don't know if Jin Zhengting will be angry when I think that she didn't go back to the company in the afternoon? Zhao Tong thought in his heart that he would call him later to explain!

She took out the key to the villa, groped for her slippers in the dark, entered the living room barefoot, and walked along the wall all the way to the stairs at the corner.

But on the way, a strong mellow smell of wine came to my face, with a chill of man's body!

Almost subconsciously, Zhao Tongxin stopped and looked towards the sofa in the living room. Then she saw the black figure almost integrated with the sofa. He was wearing a dark gray suit, as if he was decadent in the sofa.

There are several wine bottles on the tea table, and a goblet still contains wine red liquid. Obviously, those empty wine bottles are men's masterpieces!

Zhao Tong heart a tight, the atmosphere of the whole living room suddenly fell into a dead general silence.

"Jin Zhengting?" She was a little uncertain.

It's just that Jin Zhengting seldom enters this villa. Why did he suddenly come back today? And drink so much be dead drunk?

Zhao Tong Xin's body trembled. He stepped forward slowly. Standing one meter away from the sofa, he looked down and saw the man's half open shirt and his wheat chest looming.

She frowned and saw that Jin Zhengting's hand extended to the wine glass again.

Zhao Tongxin finally couldn't help it. He quickly walked two steps to Jin Zhengting, squatted down and grabbed his arm, "you've drunk too much! Can't drink any more! "

At the end of the speech, the man's body seemed to tremble heavily.

The next second, Zhao Tongxin wanted to help Jin Zhengting stand up, but with the strength of wine, the man's tall body lost its stability. She felt a cold force coming from her face.

Bang, she was a heavy body tightly pressed on the sofa.

In the light of the electric fire, by the faint moonlight from the window, Jin Zhengting's dark eyes reflected a familiar face, bright eyes and white teeth, and the face of fine makeup was like a blooming rose.

"Yan Ke?" The hoarse voice of the hermit reverberated in the empty living room!

The man's eyes are red, and the ends of his short hair are scattered disorderly on his forehead. Zhao Tongxin is a little stunned, and he suddenly understands something about his black eyes!

She widened her eyes, shook her head in panic and denied, "I'm not! I'm not her I'm Zhao Tongxin! "

The cool wind outside the window suddenly poured into the room, and raised the off white wave like curtains, with a bit of ghost atmosphere.

Jin Zhengting holds Zhao Tongxin's arm in both hands. His heavy body is a little hot. He presses on her body, and his ink eyes are rolling up a turbulent wave."Why deny it? Why don't you admit that you are her? You are Xu Yanke! Tell me, why did you leave? Why? "

His voice was cold and evil, which spread on Zhao Tongxin's head,

"Jin Zhengting! Jin... " She reached out to push the man away.

"Well But the words haven't had time to finish, they are all blocked in the mouth, overbearing crazy four kiss tilt face.