

With CEO 15

Chapter 15

Zhao Tong Xin's brain suddenly a blank, smelling the thick wine gas at the tip of her nose, she summoned up the courage, and the palm of her fist beat the man again and again, "let go! You Jin Zhengting, wake up! I'm Zhao Tongxin! It's Zhao Tongxin! "

But it was her resistance that greatly inspired the beast and sex in the man's body. He held her by the waist and wanted to crush her.

Zhao Tong Xin suddenly regretted that she was wearing a professional hip wrapped skirt today. The man's palm was from the bottom up, and some of it was rude to stick to the bottom of her thigh.

But her thin skirt bottom, actually only left a light pink bud bottom, pants.

"Well Pain Jin Zhengting, I'm in pain! "

Zhao Tong Xin trembles. At the moment of being invaded by a man, she gasps for pain and tears drop by drop. She pinches her palm hard to make herself more sober.

But it hurts It really hurts

She helplessly closed her eyes, suffering from the pain brought by Jin Zhengting, tears dripping down the corner of her eyes.

In fact, what makes her uncomfortable is not that this kind of thing happened with him, but that he regarded her as another woman!

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The next morning, it was just dawn.

Zhao Tong Xin wakes up from his sleep and looks at the furnishings around him. He wrenches the willow eyebrows. The weeping from his lower body is still a clear reminder of the pain he suffered on the sofa last night.

But when on earth, she was quietly carried upstairs, lying in the bedroom?

Jin Zhengting?

The quiet bedroom almost makes people feel suffocated. Zhao Tongxin opens the quilt and is about to get out of bed. At a glance, he sees the bruises on his legs and arms.

She blushed, got out of bed, dressed, and went into the bathroom to wash and brush her teeth.

The mirror clearly reflects her slightly red and swollen cheeks, as well as strawberry like kisses on her neck, blue and purple!

Recalling last night's rude lingering, Zhao Tongxin quickly turned on the tap, white palm up, holding a handful of water on his face, struggling to make himself sober.

When everything was finished, she went to the wardrobe and picked out a dress to put on. The high collar just covered everything around her neck.

Then leave the bedroom.

Almost to the stairs, a faint sense of depression hit, Zhao Tong Xin suddenly stopped, looking at the living room sofa in dismay.

She never thought that Jin Zhengting, who has always lived a self disciplined life, did not go to work ahead of time, but stayed at home!

Are you waiting for her or??

Jin Zhengting is sitting on the sofa, frowning and smoking. Many cigarette ends have been put out in the ashtray, and he still has one between his fingers. The fireworks are out of sight.

His body was half bowing and looked tired.

Did he wake up in the middle of the night and sit here until dawn?

I don't know why, Zhao Tongxin's anger disappeared after seeing such a scene. He even felt sad, even for this man.

She clearly understood that the reason why he did that yesterday was that he mistook her for that woman!

Zhao Tongxin swallowed his saliva, slowly moved down the stairs, stood at the last step, hesitated for a long time -

"you Aren't you hungry? I remember there's still a little food left in the kitchen. I'll make it for your breakfast! "

She said incoherent, but after saying that, she suddenly felt like running. Anyway, the kitchen was on the first floor, and she walked there in a few steps.

Anyway, she didn't want to be embarrassed in the living room with this man!

One second later, the figure who should have been sitting on the sofa suddenly stood up and faced her, "wait a minute!"

That voice sounds very magnetic, low, unspeakable charm!

Zhao Tong Xin didn't expect that Le Zhengting would stop her so soon. He was stunned for a moment. He turned his head and was facing a pair of eyes full of red blood. He was obviously extremely tired.

"Sit down with me and let's talk!"

As an excellent businessman, Jin Zhengting said these two words naturally.

His eyes fell on Zhao Tong's naked white thigh. He almost subconsciously avoided his eyes and looked at her. His eyes were no longer as cold as usual.

After three years of obtaining the marriage certificate, Jin Zhengting never thought that his little wife, who had been married for three years, would be so enchanting and blooming. It was as tight as if he wanted to crush him.

But in the end, she is Zhao Tongxin, not Xu Yanke.

If he falls asleep on impulse, he must give her an explanation!

he wants to let her know that Jin Zhengting is not an irresponsible man!

"Talk about it?" Zhao Tong Xin pretended not to understand, but his heart was flustered. "Between us, what else do we need to talk about? Not all is it all right? "

She wanted to just ignore what happened last night as if nothing had happened!!It's the real embarrassment!

But obviously, the man didn't want to pay any attention to her at all. He just turned around and sat down, waiting for her to take the initiative to approach, which was the same as when he was the boss.

Zhao Tong Xin has some helplessness, "OK!"

She clenched her hand slightly and knew that she could not avoid it. She took a deep breath and came forward with slippers.

I think the content of the talk is closely related to what happened last night.

Sure enough, before she could sit down on the sofa, Jin Zhengting had already picked up a document which had already been placed on the tea table and handed it to her.

