## With CEO 17

## **Chapter 17**

After a brief refreshing for a second, looking for the pupil heart and the bird like fly away, the door slammed shut, shaking people's scalp numb.

In the villa, Jin Zhengting has just recovered from his petrified state. His heroic eyebrows are frowning, and he raises his hand to caress the remaining warm lips. The fragrance of his lips has been diffused for a long time.

After three seconds of shaking, he suddenly slapped the lonely document on the tea table, got up, picked up the expensive hand-made suit on the sofa and strode away.

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Villa location is more remote, Zhao Tongxin out of a long way before there is a bus stop.

She stood on the side of the road, facing the strong wind, and reached out to stop the car, but it happened that the taxi was full of passengers, and one by one she flew past.

Because it had just rained, the water in the puddle splashed. Zhao Tongxin quickly stepped back two steps to avoid it.

Look up, in the distance, bus 101 is coming slowly.

Zhao Tong was relieved at last. He simply straightened his skirt and went forward -

but at this time, a luxurious black Maybach quickly passed from the right rear of No.101 bus and flew towards her, stopping in front of her like a whirlwind.

The window just slipped half way. When Zhao Tongxin saw the man sitting in the car, his heart beat slowly.

Jin Zhengting!

"You What do you think?"

Jin Zhengting raised the watch on his wrist and glanced at it. He held the steering wheel with his slender and well-defined five fingers. "If you're ten minutes late, I'll drive you there!"

"But..." Zhao Tong bit his lip and looked at the bus coming into the station.

"I don't want to waste time on meaningless things. A minute has passed!"

"....." The little woman mumbled. Did time pass so fast?

Because of the attention of luxury cars, the crowd standing at the platform immediately began to sigh.

The noise all around made Zhao Tong want to leave as soon as possible. Without waiting for Jin Zhengting's cold lips to open again, she immediately stepped into the car with her head firmly on her head!

Sitting beside Jin Zhengting, Zhao Tongxin put his hands in front of his knees and sat upright in silence.

She felt that the atmosphere was oppressive, and she was almost out of breath.

Just now I have the courage to speak so much shamelessly, and now I'm sitting in someone else's car!

I lost my face!

The mobile phone in the bag vibrates!

Glancing at the man with the car open and not talking, Zhao Tongxin carefully zipped the small bag, took out the mobile phone, scratched the pink fingernail and opened the screen.

Mailbox, just received a new message, sender: Gu Chen.

"I pushed the schedule the day after tomorrow. Let's have dinner together."

Yes, not ask.

How can the best man in the entertainment circle offer her a meal? Zhao Tongxin doesn't even dare to think about such beautiful things.

Although innocent years, she and Gu Chen had a good time, but so many years have passed, the light of the relationship has long been forgotten.

The previous meeting was just by chance. What about this time?

Shall we meet again?

Zhao Tong Xin's corner of his eye quietly glances at the man beside him. He drives meticulously, leaving only her cold outline, as if he didn't notice her little movement.

Zhao Tong Xin closed his eyes slightly, thought about it for a while, then opened his eyes and made up his mind to type a line on his mobile phone -

"no! How are you doing! I'm looking forward to more of your works

After typing a line of words, no longer take care of each other's reply, Zhao Tong breathes out a breath heavily.

In the distance, you can see the towering Jin's mansion.

After passing the traffic lights ahead is the intersection. Jin Zhengting slowly stops his car at the corner of the opposite street. Zhao Tongxin knows that he doesn't want to cause any gossip, so he gets off the car.

"Thank you..."

Before the second word "Xie" was sent out, the man slammed the steering wheel. Maybach whirled around and roared toward the Jin group's underground garage.

On Zhao Tongxin's face, the dust is flying.

"Cough..." She coughed twice, raised her hand and waved. She endured the pain between her legs and went to the opposite road.

What an overbearing man!

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As before, after entering the company, Zhao Tongxin first went to the front desk to register, and then took the elevator to the top floor. When the elevator door opened, her lips rose 45 degrees, and she walked out of the elevator door with a smile -

"Shua Shua Shua". At the moment when the elevator door opened, several lines of vision quickly withdrew!

"Shh, don't talk about it! Get back to your position The woman who was leaning against the desk at leisure immediately put down her cup, stood upright and sat down at her desk."Yes, spread them out! How can I say that she is also the president's person? It's not good to offend her! " Another man put in a word.

The hustle and bustle of the office area suddenly quieted down, and everyone pushed and rowed the office chair back to their position. Yu Guang glanced at Zhao Tong's heart, and immediately bowed his head and pretended to have nothing to do with the documents.