

Chapter 2

Jin Zhengting is always like this. He has few words and doesn't want to waste more words. In the boring conversation, it's just like when he first found her, he just said a short sentence, "I'll cover all your mother's medical expenses and tuition fees. I want you to pretend to be my fiancée and marry me."

Now, Jin Zhengting's phone call is just a notification, not an inquiry.

But if you think about it carefully, Jin Zhengting is her boss. She is just hired by Jin Zhengting to act. She has no reason to refuse what he wants her to do.

When Jin Zhengting drove to the villa, Zhao Tongxin had changed into a slightly formal dress and was waiting at the door of the villa. His tight jeans and pencil pants were wrapped around his hips, outlining his concave and convex Petite posture.

She saw the familiar car from a distance, and walked quickly towards the car. Her clean and white face appeared from her neck. Her fresh and elegant temperament seemed to send out the fragrance of jasmine.

Rao is in the business world. Jin Zhengting, who is used to all kinds of beauties, can't help but marvel at his nominal wife when he sees Zhao Tongxin.

As the car drove slowly, Jin Zhengting did not squint and opened his mouth to break the silence in the car.

"Did you send in your resume today?"

Zhao Tong heart a Leng, some surprised hope to the man beside, "how do you know?"

When she submitted her resume, she specially avoided Jin's heyday. How did Jin Zhengting know about it?

"Yixin real estate, which you submitted your resume, has just been acquired by Jin Dingsheng. When I was sorting out my email, I just saw it."

"....." Zhao Tongxin was speechless for a moment. After hesitating for a long time, he said, "I not only invested in Yixin real estate, but also in Minghai entertainment agency, and..."

Jin Zhengting hands holding the steering wheel, light way, "Ming Hai entertainment brokerage is Jin's industry."

"....."

Zhao Tong heart was silent, a moment later, spit out a word, "Oh."

She has been with Jin Zhengting for so long, but she never knows that Jin's prosperity has reached a stage of full swing, and nearly half of the industries in Jiangbin city have been in Jin's pocket.

In the next half an hour, the car returned to its original silence. Zhao Tong Xin couldn't resist secretly glancing at Jin Zhengting several times, but his eyes were always looking straight at the spacious road in front of him. He drove seriously and his lips were cold. When Jin Zhengting didn't speak, Zhao Tongxin simply closed her eyes and took a rest. When she opened her eyes again, the car had already driven all the way into Panlong villa, one of the most luxurious and noble villas in Jiangbin city.

After entering the villa and making countless turns, Jin Zhengting finally stops his car in front of a magnificent stone carving. Behind the stone carving is a several story villa building. Because Jin's family has been rooted for hundreds of years, the tiles in front of the villa are covered with moss.

The Jin family started to abandon the army and go into business from Jin Zhengting's father's generation.

They monopolized the five major business districts of Jiangbin City, with more than 20 real estate estates, which can be said to be the unshakable foundation of Jiangbin city.

After Jin Zhengting, Zhao Tongxin walks into the hall of Jin's family. He sees Jin's father sitting on the sofa in a baggy gray blue Chinese long gown, chatting with several people who look like veteran cadres of the military region.

"Dad." Jin Zhengting changed his shoes and called to the middle-aged man in the living room. Zhao Tongxin quickly echoed and called, "Dad."

Jin's father is nearly 60 years old, and his temples are white, but he looks very energetic. When he turns around, he has a gentle smile on his face. "It's Zhengting and Yanke who are back..."

Zhao Tong Xin is changing slipper's movement to pause, on the face unavoidably stiff spot.

Xu Yanke, the woman who should have been Jin Zhengting's wife, is commander Xu's daughter in the iron blooded special forces. She is Zhao Tongxin's disguised object now.

Although not used to this title, Zhao Tongxin managed to squeeze out a smile and let out a low "Er".

Jin Fu laughed a few times, turned to the others and said, "although my daughter-in-law is a girl of the Xu family, she doesn't have the heroism of a woman of the Xu family. It's strange, but she's gentle and sensible. She's worthy of my family!"

Zhao Tong's heart was tight. All the old cadres in the living room looked at her one after another. What she was most afraid of was the smart eyes, as if she wanted to see through all her thoughts.

Her face burned.

"You go to the kitchen and see if there's anything you can do to help." Ear side, but suddenly spread Jin Zheng Ting light voice.

Obviously, he was helping her avoid such embarrassment.

Zhao Tong Xin's heart a warm, can't help but grateful to see him, the corner of the lip can't stop rising, "good..."

Zhao Tongxin turns and walks to the kitchen. Jin Zhengting's heavy eyes follow her back. Then he takes off his suit and leaves it to the servant who is guarding the door, and walks towards the living room.

"How are you..." Zhao Tong heart to go this way, a meal plate out of the servants see her, all respectful light call.

No one in the Jin family's servants did not know that either Jin's father or Jin's mother was as humble as possible to their so-called Jin's little grandmother, because Jin's family was only a son of Jin Zhengting, and the child in her womb was destined to be the successor of Jin's family. The Jin family all hope that the

belly of the young lady Jin can win a little bit.
How dare they be rude as servants.
However, just at this time, a sound of "pedaling" high
heels came from the direction of the kitchen,
followed by a pair of the most popular wine red high
heels in Milan.