

## Unexpected Marriage with CEO

### Chapter 5

However, Jin's mother is still a little worried. She whispers to the servant behind her to find Jin Ying. However, she stays in the living room, looks at Jin's father and goes on to serve the soup in silence.

Jin Fu's face was slightly gloomy. He looked at Jin Zhengting and asked in a hoarse voice, "Zhengting, what do you think of this?"

Jin Zhengting's well-defined fingers are holding the spoon, and his thin lips are sipping. His introverted and calm personality makes him not used to speaking at the dinner table. But Jin's father has asked him by name, and he can't continue to ignore it.

The spoon in Jin Zhengting's hand stopped and he said, "at present, the company's operation is in the rising stage. It's hard to be distracted if we have children. Besides, she and I are not ready to have children. When everything is stable, we can make plans."

Jin Mu: "this preparation has been prepared for three years! If I remember correctly, Yan Ke should be 28 years old this year This woman is old enough to have a baby. It's so painful... "

Zhao Tongxin's heart is broken at the moment. She really wants to tell Jin's father and mother that she is only 22 years old

28 years old That's Xu Yanke's age.

"And Isn't Yan Ke unemployed now? Just have time to take care of the children... " Jin's mother wants to talk but stops.

The rest of the people at the table did not speak. In the strange atmosphere, Jin Zhengting put down his chopsticks and asked Zhao Tongxin, "have you eaten?"

Zhao Tong heart Leng for a while, immediately understand what came over, quickly nodded.

"Well." Jin Zhengting got up from his seat, grabbed the paper towel on one side and said in a cold voice, "then go back with me first. It happens that I still have something to deal with."

"Court! Why is this good one leaving? " Jin's mother was in a hurry and tried to keep her.

Jin Zhengting looked at the people at the dinner table. At last, he glanced at Jin's father and Jin's mother. "Take your time. Let's go first. If you have something to call."

He strode to the hanger, picked up his suit and changed his shoes. When he wanted to push the door, Zhao Tongxin got up later.

"Well Mom and Dad, I'll leave first and come back to see you when I have time! "

She didn't even dare to look at Jin's father's face, so she followed Jin Zhengting and left Jin's house together.

The night is intoxicating. Zhao Tong, sitting in the co pilot's seat, is not at peace. She thinks about it and tentatively opens her mouth in the silent atmosphere. "If you haven't found her, are you going to go on like this? Never having kids? Have you been married to me? "

On the street, the car tide, neon lights in the girl's line of sight.

In the dim light, she looked at Jin Zhengting holding the steering wheel in one hand, perfect and impeccable outline, slender eyebrows, cigarette butts between his left fingers, sparks, very eye-catching.

After thinking about it, she said, "actually, it doesn't matter to me. My mother is seriously ill and I'm short of money. It's not a bad choice to marry you. I can always play the role of Xu Yanke,

but your parents always want a grandson, which I may not be able to satisfy... "

After finishing this sentence, Zhao Tongxin did not dare to continue to make a sound.

She clearly felt that Jin Zhengting's face was darkened. She didn't know what he was thinking. In a word, he didn't speak.

Driving to the door of the villa, Zhao Tongxin gets out of the car. The night wind lifts her coat. The girl's long flowing hair is rolled up, and the shining blue earrings on her earlobes are dazzling.

Jin Zhengting didn't get out of the car. Obviously, he just sent her back and left.

"Thank you for bringing me back So, I'll go first? " Zhao Tong hardens his numb scalp and says goodbye to her boss.

Although the window was dark and frosted, the people in the car could see her lip shape. Zhao Tongxin once again made a gesture of waving.

Just then Jin Zhengting slid down the window and put his cigarette end out of the window.

Zhao Tong opened and closed his mouth for a long time. He didn't understand Jin Zhengting's meaning, "what's the matter?"

Jin Zhengting frowned tightly, and the light of his eyes fell on Zhao Tongxin. The long and narrow eyebrow wrinkled deeply enough to kill a fly.

After pondering for a moment, he fell on Zhao Tongxin's face. "I'm short of a secretary by my side. I've already explained to the personnel department. From the day after tomorrow, you'll come to the company headquarters to report. I'll prepare a file for you in advance."

Jin Zhengting's face is expressionless. A simple and sharp sentence falls. Zhao Tongxin's brain is short circuited. She feels that she can't keep up with the rhythm of this man.

"What did you say?"

Jin Zhengting's voice was light. "Well, if I haven't found her for a day, you are still the young grandmother of Jin family. In name, you are still my woman."

"....."

My woman

Hearing Jin Zhengting say this, Zhao Tong's heart is full of grain.

"I would be more relieved to give the Secretary's work of contacting high-level secrets to his own people. You don't have to worry. I will continue to pay for your mother's medical expenses, and as for my children... "He suddenly took a puff of smoke, his handsome face lengthened, and the faint smell of tobacco also came out, "no one is qualified to be born except her.

"....." Zhao Tong Xin suddenly some ignorant, puzzled eyes staring at the seemingly calm man in the car.