

## Unexpected Marriage with CEO

### Chapter 7

Zhao Tong recognized at a glance that the man at the head was no other than her nominal husband, Jin Zhengting.

"Mr. Jin, Mr. Yang Shao." Ye Rui respectfully bowed her head and said hello to them politely. Zhao Tong Xin also quickly bowed his head, called two words in a low voice.

Jin Zhengting doesn't know whether he really doesn't see Zhao Tongxin, or whether he pretends to ignore him. He nods to Ye Rui, and then walks out of the elevator with Yang ziye behind him and towards his office.

But just after Jin Zhengting took two steps, ye Rui suddenly stretched out her hand to pull Zhao Tongxin, and said respectfully to Jin Zhengting's back, "Mr. Jin, this is a new comer from the Secretary Department, Zhao Tongxin. I have sent her the company's work indicators this year."

Zhao Tong Xin suddenly pulled sleeve, some accident.

When she raised her head, Jin Zhengting's figure had stopped not far in front of her. Although he didn't turn around, the powerful atmosphere around him made people shudder.

Zhao Tong bowed her head. She knew that it was not appropriate to call him Jin Zhengting on such an occasion, so she changed her mouth, "Jin Mr. Jin, I'm... "

"Well."

Jin Zhengting interrupts her and turns to Ye Rui.

"Since you are a new person, you should take her to get familiar with the working environment as soon as possible. In addition, all new people who just come here will have a three-month internship period. After the internship period, they will decide whether to be promoted to a regular employee according to their performance."

Jin Zhengting's words didn't give Zhao Tongxin any reaction time, which can be said to have caught her off guard.

His attitude of indifference and arrogance, as if he did not know him, with the leaf stamen, is also shocked not to shut up.

Yerui doubted her initial judgment.

Long after Jin Zhengting left, Zhao Tongxin's heart was still beating wildly. She tried hard to keep her quiet and elegant appearance and followed Ye Rui absently.

Jin Zhengting returns to the office and sits down. Yang ziye, who comes in with him, has a playful look on his face.

As soon as he entered the office, he went directly to the water dispenser to pour water. He said, "boss Jin, the new secretary just now is pretty good. He looks green and astringent. It's the kind I like. How about giving it to me?"

"For you?" Jin Zhengting leaned back, his voice was as indifferent as ever, "do you know who she is?"

"Who? Your secretary, but Mr. Jin, you can't be too greedy. If you have good resources to share, just in case... "

Yang ziye walks up to his desk with a teacup and smiles, "what if there are too many women and they die?"

Jin Zhengting's lips were cool and thin, and he said, "will you die? It can only happen to you "....." At the moment, Yang ziye's heart is full of ten thousand grass mud horses. He glances at Jin Zhengting's face and taps his fingers on the table. "Hey, seriously, if you don't mind, I'll ask her out after work."

Smell speech, Jin Zhengting is about to pick up the right hand side of the document action stopped down, such as Obsidian like pupil across a trace of indifference.

"At will!" Simple two words down, the man's

voice has some displeasure. He quickly

opened the document, glanced at it and

signed at the end.

However, Yang ziye didn't notice too much. Instead, he raised his eyebrows with pride. He passed the soft but pure face in his mind just now, and his mood was much better.

As for women, Yang ziye is never too little. Of course, a rigid man like Jin Zhengting can't understand him!

.....

Zhao Tong's feet hurt, but she finally got familiar with the group. When it was time to get off work, she simply cleaned up, holding the documents that ye Rui gave her to review, and followed the crowd out.

"Hi, beauty." Suddenly, a hearty male voice sounded from the side.

Zhao Tong was startled and looked to the right. He saw a tall and handsome man walking towards her with his hands in his pockets. His hands were full of nobility and elegance.

She immediately remembered that he was the man

following Jin Zhengting today. "Sir? Can I help you?"

" Zhao Tong smiles politely.

"Sir?" The smile on Yang ziye's face stagnates in the next second. He breaks down Junyan, points to Zhao Tongxin and asks, "I Am I that old? "

He corrected, "Xiao Gu Liang, sir, this kind of address is only suitable for Jin Zhengting's kind of old man, OK?"

"....." Zhao Tong's heart crossed several black lines in front of his forehead, but he said patiently, "Sir, if there is nothing else, I will go first..."

Then Zhao Tongxin raises his slender calf and walks directly in front of Yang ziye.

Yang ziye can't help swallowing his saliva when he looks at the buttocks under the jeans. The long peach blossom eyes show a strange light.

"..... Hello, hello Wait a minute, wait a minute. "

Yang ziye catches up later and follows Zhao Tongxin quickly."Let me introduce myself first. My name is Yang ziye, Yang ziye's Yang, Yang ziye's son, Yang ziye's Lin!"

"I'm the eldest son of my family. I have four luxury cars and three open-air mansions. I don't have bad habits such as eating, drinking, whoring and gambling, and I don't have a bad medical history. The medical history says' sexual 'diseases..."