

## Unexpected Marriage with CEO

### Chapter 1

In a four story open-air mansion in the suburb of Jiangbin City, Zhao Tongxin quickly knocked on the keyboard and sent out dozens of resumes.

It's time for her to find a formal job. She can't live a life of being "supported" by that person all the time. "Dudududu -" the mobile phone on the desk vibrated at this moment.

On the other end of the phone came song Qiao's excited voice, "Tong Xin! I seem to have seen Jin Zhengting's real fiancée! Do you remember the photo Jin Zhengting showed you when he asked you to pretend to be his fiancée? That's the woman! It looks as like as two peas! "

Suddenly, Zhao Tong's posture of holding the mobile phone is stiff, and Liu Mei frowns up a small fold. Will counterfeits be beaten back to their original shape after all?

"Hello? Zhao Tong Xin? Do you hear me on earth? " Seeing that there was no sound coming from the microphone, song Qiao yelled at the other end.

Referring to Jin Zhengting, a figure naturally emerges in Zhao Tongxin's mind.

In her impression, the man always likes to wear a black hand-made suit with a light gray shirt, a tie with a loose neckline, and a Patek Philippe watch between his wrists.

When he came to school to find her, he was sitting in the back seat of an expensive Rolls Royce, with the window half pulled down to show his sharp and angular face. But even so, it was enough to make a group of female college students scream.

So later, after she and Jin Zhengting registered for marriage, she would politely refuse Jin Zhengting to send her back to school every time. She was afraid of too many people. After all, she was just a sophomore at that time.

In the twinkling of an eye, three years have passed.

In the past three years, although she and Jin Zhengting did not have a deep love for each other, they also respected each other. He never touched her. Only occasionally would he come back to the villa in the suburb and sleep separately.

But it seems

Zhao Tong calculated the time in her mind. She hasn't seen this man for more than three months.

"Zhao Tongxin, if you really have feelings with Jin Zhengting, I advise you to take this man down as soon as possible, otherwise when his real wife goes back, you will have to be swept out of the house!"

"....."

Zhao Tongxin didn't hear song Qiao's words, and even she didn't know when she hung up the phone. The palm of her hand holding the mobile phone kept exerting, and bursts of coolness came to her heart.

For several hours, Zhao Tongxin's brain is blank, until Jin Zhengting's phone call, Zhao Tongxin's hand shakes and answers the phone.

"Well, Hello, yes. What's up?" For three months, even the man's phone call made Zhao Tong Xin feel strange.

She tried to breathe steadily, but her thoughts inadvertently remembered song Qiao's words, so her voice was a little uneasy.

I wonder if Jin Zhengting called her because he got the news from that woman? "Mom called just now and asked me to take you home for dinner tonight."

At that time, Jin Zhengting had just finished a transnational International Conference and was sitting in the 19th floor office of Jin's Dingsheng chaebol top building. He was holding the phone in his left hand and the tip of his right nose was at the signature at the bottom of the document.

Zhao Tong couldn't help shaking his mind when he heard that husky and low voice. However, to Zhao Tong's surprise, what Jin Zhengting had done had nothing to do with that woman.

Instead, he's taking her home again. Jin Zhengting's home refers to Jin's old house

Almost every month, Jin Zhengting takes her home. As a routine, he never forgets to brush her daughter-in-law's sense of existence in front of Jin's parents.

However, Zhao Tong Xin did not forget that she was fake after all.

"Jin Zhengting, I Can I refuse? You know, I'm afraid I'll show up in front of them in case I'm found out.. "

Zhao Tong's heart is beautiful and his eyebrows are filled with a touch of sadness. How sad should the benevolent Jin's father and mother be

"No, I have a sense of propriety in this matter. You can sort it out and I'll pick you up after five in the afternoon." Jin Zhengting put down his pen, leaned forward, picked up the jade porcelain cup on the table and took a sip. Then he found that the tea in the cup was already cold.

He frowned, pressed the pager, and soon someone knocked on the door to change his drink.

"But..." Zhao Tongxin is still wondering whether she wants to tell Jin Zhengting. Maybe the woman song Qiao is talking about today is the real fiancée Jin Zhengting needs to find.

"What? Any other questions? " Jin Zhengting's calm voice came into Zhao Tong's heart.

"No No more Also don't know how of, Zhao Tong heart swallow back originally wanted to say words,.

Mother's condition has not really improved. She needs the money provided by Jin Zhengting. For the time being, she will bury the matter in her heart and let Jin Zhengting know when the time is right.

"Well."

Mellow male voice down, Jin Zhengting first step of hang up the phone.