

## Unexpected Marriage with CEO

### Chapter 3

"Mom, you really are. It's not like there is no chef at home. You still have to cook yourself. What's the crime..."

Come out, the woman voice lazy, seems to be in jiaochen, "ah, I'm really tired, just returned home a few days, tired of backache."

Jin Ying has fashionable brown red curly hair, a noble shawl on her shoulders and a delicate plate in her hand.

She was just going to put the plate on the table, but after a few steps, Jin Ying saw Zhao Tongxin, who was only a few meters away from her.

Originally, Jin Ying's face was full of smile, and her eyes were full of disgust, but then she looked far away

Jin Ying sees Jin Zhengting talking with the older generation in the living room. Rao Shi doesn't like Zhao Tongxin any more, so she has to hide her expression and smile coldly.

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that she would meet Jin Ying. She remembers that Jin Zhengting's only sister had just gone abroad to play. Why did she come back so soon?

Remembering Jin Ying's hostile attitude towards her before, Zhao Tongxin has a headache.

She also wants to know what is the relationship between Xu Yanke and Jin Ying, and what Xu Yan has done to make Jin Ying hate her so much.

However, in the gap between Zhao Tong's heart and God, Jin Ying's speed did not decrease and walked towards her, with arrogant momentum.

Zhao Tongxin didn't even have enough time to respond. All he heard was a sharp "ah --"

Jin Ying's high-heeled shoes faltered. Zhao Tongxin subconsciously helped her, but Jin Ying's plate crashed into her arms as if she had eyes.

Suddenly, the dishes just came out of the pot and splashed on every part of Zhao Tongxin's clothes. The scalding skin blistered in just a few seconds.

The dinner plate fell to the ground and turned to pieces with a bang. Almost all the people in the living room looked at this corner at the same time, including Jin Zhengting.

As soon as the servants saw this, they were also in a great confusion. In a hurry, three or two people helped Jin Ying up. Zhao Tongxin stood aside, covering the back of her red and swollen hands, and her face was pale.

"Hiss -" it hurts!

"Do you have eyes! Don't you see I have something in my hand! Xu Yanke, I think you did it on purpose. I'm not happy because I'm back home! "

With the help of the servant, Jin Ying, who stood firm, scolded her head and face.

Zhao Tong frowned in pain, and a chill flashed in her eyes. However, she said patiently, "Miss Jin, what you said is wrong. It's clearly your intention..."

"Oh On purpose? You want to say that I deliberately pushed the plate into your arms and soiled your clothes? So I fell to the ground specially? Xu Yanke, you are really a scheming woman. You can think of such a vicious way! "

"....." It has always been Jin Ying's best job to confuse right and wrong, which Zhao Tong feels inferior to.

"What happened?"

As the low and dumb male voice falls, Zhao Tongxin only feels that his whole body is shrouded in the shadow. I don't know when Jin Zhengting has come from the living room and stood behind her, bringing an invisible sense of oppression.

Jin Ying said wrongly, "brother, look at her! Mom spent a lot of time cooking this dish. Now it's good. It's ruined by this woman! "

Jin Zhengting's cold eyes move away from Jin Ying and fall on Zhao Tongxin.

Jin Ying's sneering lips rose obviously, waiting for Jin Zhengting to scold the shameless woman.

"It's not like that!" Looking at Jin Zhengting's brow tightening, Zhao Tongxin shook his head and explained, "Jin Zhengting, it's not like this. I didn't mean to upset this plate. It's your sister, she..."

"What's the matter with this hand?" Looking down, Jin Zhengting followed the white and delicate arm and naturally saw Zhao Tongxin's red and swollen back of hand in order to relieve the pain.

The expression on Jin Ying's face was stagnant, her pink lips were open and stiff, and she couldn't believe her eyes.

"Ah?" Zhao Tong's heart is tiny Zheng, also didn't expect the words front mutation, Jin Zhengting unexpectedly will ask about her hand injury.

After feeling the cold touch of her finger, she couldn't help but want to pull back her hand. Jin Zhengting used a little force and asked faintly, "does it hurt?"

It sounds like a concerned word, but Jin Zhengting doesn't have a superfluous look on his face. "Not bad." Zhao Tongxin's voice is as small as a mosquito.

"Well, Sister Li." Jin Zhengting tilted his head and called a servant who was older in grade to "take the little grandmother upstairs to disinfect with liquid medicine."

Mrs. Li said to Zhao Tongxin with a gentle smile, "OK, please come with me..."

"No, it's nothing." Zhao Tongxin refused in a low voice, especially Yu Guang from other corners of her eyes! Have you made a mistake? I'm your sister. When I fell down, you didn't care about me, but asked her Xu Yanke? She is good, but her hand is burned. As the daughter of the commander of the military area command, what is this scald? ""Jin Ying!" With the power of roaring, Jin Zhengting's cold face really shocked Jin Ying. "I'm not blind. I can see right and wrong clearly."