

Chapter 131

Meng Lulu was brought to Jin Zhengting. Her face turned white and white because of her powerful pressure, but she still didn't want to speak.

Zhao Tong Xin calm eyes looking at a face of dead gray Meng Lulu, insipid said: "for that person to bear all worth it."

Meng Lulu did not seem to hear the general, drooping his head, bright nails because of force and white, she can not say, if said, not only is she finished, her family will follow.

Jin Zhengting left the matter to Zhao Tongxin, so he didn't want to intervene. Looking at the serious expression on her face, he wanted to see how his little woman was censored.

"You think you can muddle through without talking, or you don't care about yourself, don't you care about your family?" Zhao Tongxin guesses that Meng Lulu would rather die than tell the truth. It must be the person who threatens Meng Lulu and strangles the person or thing Meng Lulu cares about.

Jin Zhengting's dark eyes were deep. Unexpectedly, his little woman knew how to hold the center of gravity.

"What do you mean?" Meng Lulu suddenly raised her head, her eyes flashed a little nervous, and her face was in a mess.

"Literally, I want you to understand, she can threaten you, I can, depending on how you choose." Zhao Tong doesn't feel cruel. If Jin Zhengting didn't come in time, maybe it would be her kneeling there.

She's not a virgin. If people want to hurt her, she has to wash her neck and wait.

Zhao Tong's heart is a person with a clear sense of gratitude and resentment. There is a balance in her heart.

Meng Lulu thought for a moment and said, "what do you want? If I do, can you guarantee the safety of me and my family?"

Of course, Zhao Tongxin can't, but someone can. She moves her eyes back to Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting easily understood Zhao Tongxin's look and nodded his head. It was a promise. His woman, his pet and his connivance. As long as he stayed by his side, even if it was a huge wave, he could make it stop in front of her and become a calm ocean.

Zhao Tongxin received Jin Zhengting's meaning. He felt warm in his heart, and his calm expression on his face remained unchanged. "Yes, you can say it."

Meng Lulu hesitates for a while, and her vision drifts to Jin Zhengting. Compared with other people, the man beside her makes her feel more stressed. On the surface, she seems to be threatened by Zhao Tongxin.

In fact, it's because the man around Zhao Tong Xin is so terrible. Even if he stands aside indifferently, he feels suffocated. In a stiff tone, he says, "it's a woman. She asked people to take me to the box of Maple Leaf Hotel and talk across a curtain. I didn't see her clearly."

"But when I left, I didn't leave immediately. I vaguely heard that someone called her Yanke. I only know so much, and I don't know anything else."

When Zhao Tongxin hears Xu Yanke's name, he is stunned. How can it be Xu Yanke, the woman who has been missing for a long time but has been lying between her and Jin Zhengting? Does Xu Yanke know her relationship with Jin Zhengting, so he plans to revenge her?

Her heart suddenly a little flustered, like stealing other people's things, was found by the master at a loss, if it is really Xu Yanke, is it on behalf of Xu Yanke has been around them, waiting for the opportunity.

But what she doesn't understand is that since Xu Yanke appears, why should she hide.

When Jin Zhengting heard Xu Yanke's name, he looked gloomy as if he was about to drip water. During this period, there was no news about Xu Yanke. He thought she had fled to other provinces again. He didn't expect that she had been dormant around him for so long, just to deal with his woman?

No, it's not like what the cunning woman did. There must be other meanings in it, but it's certain that Xu Yanke is fighting against him and preparing to fight head-on.

Ha ha, it's very good. Jin Zhengting's cold dark eyes are as quiet as before the storm, so deep that people can't see his true thoughts clearly.

Zhao Tongxin can't understand what Jin Zhengting means in his eyes, whether he cares or doesn't care. He just feels that he's choked up.

Menglulu see two people atmosphere is wrong, think they repented, anxiously said: "how, you are not promised I will protect me and my family."

Zhao Tong heart cold answer, "I said to do." At the moment, the calm lake in her heart was broken, like a wave, which could not be recovered for a long time.

I have been thinking about why Xu Yanke did this, whether she did it because she hated her for occupying the nest, or because she couldn't stand other people standing beside Jin Zhengting.

In this case, why she did not appear, a mystery like wool wrapped in her mind, one did not want to understand, the other wrapped up.

Zhao Tong Xin felt a little bewitched.

The strength of Jin Zhengting's hand tightened for a moment, which made Zhao Tongxin, who was deeply in thought, regain his mind. His shy expression was not there, but it was replaced by melancholy. His heart was sharp and his lips were thin.

With one look, the man holding Meng Lulu released his hand.

Meng Lulu didn't expect that Zhao Tongxin was really willing to let her go. She was a little worried and asked, "are you really going to let me go?" "If you don't want to go, you can stay." Zhao Tong Xin feels the increasing force on his arm, and the corner of his mouth hooks. Anyway, Jin Zhengting and Xu Yan are gone, aren't they.

Now the woman standing beside him is not others, but Zhao Tongxin. Unless Jin Zhengting tells her personally that she doesn't like her, she will believe it.

Meng Lulu choked for a while, didn't say anything, turned around and walked up and down.

Haoyu watched that Meng Lulu was released. He was still in other people's hands. He didn't care about anything else. He cried to Meng Lulu, "Meng Lulu, you dare to go alone. How can you explain to my mother and my family when you go back?"

Xiaomeng is more flustered said: "Lulu, how can you leave me, is what you said can't say, now you treat me like this, we are not good friends."

Meng Lulu's figure stopped for a moment, and she left without looking back.

Rong Lei sees Jin Zhengting's eyes and nods. He whispers a few words to his subordinates. The man nods, lowers his body, avoids other people's sight, and follows Meng Lulu's direction.

Jin Zhengting doesn't believe that woman's words. If a person tells a lie, he can see it from his eyes. It's not that Zhao Tong didn't see it clearly, but that the woman is hiding too deeply.

Rong Lei took a look at the direction of Jin Zhengting and knew that they must have something else to say. He waved his hand and said, "take them back."

"Yes."

Soon, they were the only two left in the woods.

When a gust of wind blows, it brings up a leaf, and the leaf dances with the wind. It is not only a small

group of flaming flames, but also a red butterfly dancing. When it comes to Zhao Tongxin, the wind stops gradually, and the dead leaf falls on her body, slides to the ground, just like her heart, and falls into a swamp.

The more we struggle, the deeper we fall into, and finally we can only be submerged.

Jin Zhengting's every wonderful silence is in her firm heart. It hurts, but she has nothing to do. She tries to make her tone sound less rigid. "Let's go, let's go back."

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tong's calm expression, eyes color a tight, low voice is still indifferent, "I won't let you have something."

Zhao Tong heart not light not heavy answer, "en, I know." She believed that Jin Zhengting would protect her, but she didn't believe that Xu Yanke would put Jin Zhengting down so easily.

if he as like as two peas, two of them appear at the same time, exactly two people, will he recognize it?

If one day, she disappeared, disappeared, Xu Yan can be replaced, whether he will find out.

Zhao Tong Xin knows it's not good to think like this, but his brain is out of control.

"Look at me."

Jin Zhengting's nearly perfect facial features are reflected in Zhao Tong's eyes. The hegemony in his eyes is as hot and distant as the maple leaves in the mountains. It seems that he wants to melt her into his eyes.

Her breath was a little tense, but she didn't understand what Jin Zhengting meant.

"No matter what purpose Xu Yanke has, she will not succeed." Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes are calm, and his low voice contains autocratic hegemony, "remember, you are my woman."

"Jin Zhengting, I..." Zhao Tong's heart beats like thunder. Unexpectedly, Jin Zhengting, who is indifferent, will say such words. Her confused thoughts become clear and calm because of his words.

She thought, she can't leave the man in front of her, his indifference in the gentle, overbearing care, although the speech is concise and obscure, but every word let her know, his heart.

He absolutely cares.

When the autumn wind blows, the sky is full of red leaves, the mountains are full of red, and the forests are full of color. Under the dazzling sunshine, Jin Zhengting embraces her waist with both hands. Her tall figure lowers down and presses her red lips with absolute strength.

For a moment, the flying maple leaves, as if witnessing the moment of gentle kiss, rotating red leaves, constantly rotating in mid air, as if shy, slowly falling on them, seems to want to get some warmth, feel this warmth.

This scene was taken by Rong Lei. When he heard the "click" sound of taking a picture on his mobile phone, he realized what he had done. It was just that picture that shocked him so much.

He is like an outsider, looking at a painting, and the people in the painting embrace and kiss selflessly, just like the vine winding the branches, which is hard to part, but beautiful and soul stirring.

Rong Lei didn't even think about it. He took out his mobile phone and took a picture. Looking at the picture on the screen, he couldn't press the delete key, but he didn't have the courage to report.

Forget it. After you go back, you can tell the boss to make his own decision, and then you can just tell a lie.

Jin Zhengting is such a keen person, how can he not capture the subtle sound of mobile phone.

The kiss didn't last long, but it was Zhao Tong's most touching kiss, as if the whole person had been absorbed by the kiss and had no strength.

Her thin red cheek, dare not see the expression on Jin Zhengting's face, quietly lying in his arms, let him hold her, go down the mountain. With a maple leaf in hand, the root is green, which gives people a feeling of vigorous and upward. It seems that it's good to take it back to make a bookmark.

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Zhao Tongxin doesn't want to play after Xu Yanke's business. Qian Yuanyuan is taken away by Lu zhanyan because his wound is inflamed. When Lu Moyan learns about the situation, he is so regretful that his intestines are green. He cleans up in a hurry and then goes back to Jiangbin city.

After three days in Fengye mountain, they all went home.

Since Tang Xiaoi ran alone, she was embarrassed to find Zhao Tongxin. Even if two people saw her, she was flustered and avoided.

Zhao Tong Xin can only sigh helplessly. What can she say? If she is not a good friend, Tang Xiao'ai can leave them and run away, but she is uncomfortable.

Just at noon, when she was going back to Jin's old house, she didn't have the heart to think about other things.

When Zhao Tongxin returned to Jin's house, it happened that Jin's mother and father were still outside. Jin Zhengting went out again because of business. It was boring for her to stay in her room. She walked

downstairs, but she didn't expect to meet Jin Ying, who was very hostile to her in the villa. She turned to the garden.

Jin's main house covers a large area, including a European style villa, a small house, a swimming pool and a small garden.

Invited special garden workers, small garden greening is good, a lush.

Zhao Tong Xin picked a swing and sat down, his feet swaying, enjoying the rare afternoon sunshine.

It's just that this coziness didn't last long and was disturbed.

Jin Ying came out from the grass with a overcast face, "Xu Yanke, you will enjoy it. Hide here."

Zhao Tongxin is silent, just as she doesn't hear Jin Ying's provocative words. The more people pay attention to her, the more endless she will be. Besides, she really doesn't want to deal with Jin Ying's inexplicable anger.

"Xu Yanke, I'm talking to you." Jin Ying is impatient. In her heart, what Xu Yanke wants is a bad luck star. As long as she has a little relationship with her, everyone will have bad luck and she will suffer a lot.

Zhao Tong Xin's quiet expression showed a trace of helplessness: "what's the matter with you?" I'll get out of her sight if there's nothing wrong.

Jin Ying looked at the only two of them nearby. She couldn't even disguise. She looked disgusted and said, "since it's for that necklace, why do you want to appear beside my brother?"

"My brother doesn't love you any more. Do you want to stick it in vain? Look at your hypocrisy. That man will like you."

"It's not your turn to comment on whether your brother likes me or not. You have to call me sister-in-law. It's been such a long time. Can't you forget it?" When Zhao Tongxin said these words, she felt nervous. She always wondered how Xu Yan offended Jin Ying.

After such a long time, Jin Ying always seems to have a grudge in her heart.

"Xu Yanke, you don't have to pretend in front of me. I'll never forget that. Don't think I'll call you sister-in-law, because you don't deserve it."

When Jin Ying heard Zhao Tongxin's words, her tone was a little excited. "If it wasn't for you and me, my life would be smooth sailing and smooth sailing. It's all your disaster. You are a disaster."

"If it wasn't for your father's friendship with the Xu family, and you thought you could marry my brother, you wouldn't even be fit to carry shoes for him. You'd better go away yourself."

Jin Ying laughed and said, "you know, Xu Yanke, even if you can take the title of Mrs. Jin, as long as you can't have an egg this year, you still have to get out of the Jin family."

"Half a year is left. Maybe someone else will be pregnant."

After listening to Jin Ying for such a long time, Zhao Tongxin only scolds Xu Yanke. There is not a word she wants to hear, but the last two words are absolutely chiguoguo's personal attack.

However, after getting along with Jin Zhengting for so long, he learned something from him. Zhao Tong cut his hair and said, "you always say that I don't deserve your brother. Why don't you let him tell me? Or do you think you can take his idea. "

Since Jin Ying hates Xu Yanke so much, she doesn't have to be polite to her.

"Xu Yanke, don't be complacent for too long. Feng Shui takes turns. It's not sure who will laugh to the end."

"Oh, yes." Zhao Tong shrugs indifferently. Anyway, she is Xu Yanke again, whatever Jin Ying says.

Jin Ying also noticed that her emotions were out of control. She took a deep breath and said, "Zhao Tongxin, no matter what your purpose is, I'll wait and see."

"Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you that I'll let you have afternoon tea in the pool Pavilion before mom leaves."

With that, Jin Ying laughed maliciously, straightened her clothes and left.

Zhao Tong Xin is a little impatient and shakes a few swings, but the elder's face can't be erased. Otherwise, she has something to say. She can only go back to the villa to deal with it.

By the time Zhao Tong arrives, there are many people around. Please have an afternoon tea. It's really hard work to call so many people.

Zhao Tong Xin stirred up a decent smile and walked slowly. Before he could stand still, he was pulled to the chair.

"What a coincidence that I met you here." Although Zhao Tong was frightened in his heart, he still didn't move a dark smile on his face. "Cousin, how come you're here? It's a coincidence to meet you here."

In fact, her heart almost jumped out of her throat. How could she be so unlucky to meet Zheng Xiayu here? Today's Zheng Xiayu is somewhat different from the one she met that day. She seems to be a lady today.

she won't expose her identity in front of so many people. Zhao Tong's nervous hands and feet are cold.

Jin Ying looked in their direction and asked, "Xia Yu, how do you know Xu Yanke?" At that time, her brother got married. She remembers that Xia Yu was still studying abroad. It seemed that they had a good relationship.

As soon as Zhao Tong Xin looks into Jin Ying's eyes, she knows that she's here to test their relationship. Her eyes are fixed on Zheng Xiayu.

Zheng Xiayu didn't show her teeth with a smile. She took Zhao Tongxin's hand and said, "Jin Ying, Yan Ke and I met my cousin when we were shopping in the department store last time. After a few words, we thought that my cousin was pretty good."

Said also toward Zhao Tong heart blinked a few eyes.

Zhao Tong heart Leng for a while, immediately understand the meaning of Zheng Xiayu, said with a smile: "I also feel very congenial with Xiayu."

She didn't understand how Zheng Xiayu could help her? Did Jin Zhengting say something about them?

"Ha ha, you should not trust others too much, summer rain." In front of so many people, Jin Ying was hard to say too much. She changed the topic and asked, "how's your aunt recently?"

Zheng Xiayu is also a smiling face, Wen Wen said quietly: "mom is very good, but always nagging you to see her, even my daughter would be jealous."

"That is, who let you this workaholic have no time to accompany aunt, aunt of course hurt me."

Jin Ying then exchanged greetings and turned to talk to others.

Surrounded by people, Zhao Tongxin endured the doubts in his heart and casually chatted with Zheng Xiayu, "it's a coincidence to meet you here."

"It's just a coincidence. I didn't expect that I would be able to meet you after tea." Zhang Xiayu is also laughing. In fact, she has already scolded Jin Zhengting to death in her heart. She hates to take part in this kind of afternoon tea.

Dull and boring, you have to be careful when you speak. If you accidentally jump out an uncivilized word, you can come back to the whole circle and gossip.

Jin Ying's eyes swept their direction for several times, looked at them, and said, "welcome to the afternoon tea party."

At the scene, she first clapped in a low voice, then stopped to wait for Jin Ying's other speech and so on,

"I should have presided over it. She really has something important to do. I'm sorry to tell you here."

"But my mother is not here. My sister-in-law can take the place of my mother." When Jin Ying called out her sister-in-law, she almost squeezed out of her teeth.

Zhao Tong Xin looks up and immediately sees many people's eyes on her. After glancing at Jin Ying's expression, he knows that it's not good.

Sure enough, someone asked, "is it Xu Yanke, the second from the bottom of the Xu family?"

"Jin Ying, don't make fun of her. We don't know about Xu Yanke's temper. We don't know anything except to be angry. You didn't mean to let her entertain us."

"Yes, we are very grateful for inviting us to tea, but you can't lower our style just by pulling someone else"

a woman in a red dress and a black windbreaker disdainfully glanced at Zhao Tongxin. They are both good friends of Jin Ying, and naturally they will support her.

"Ah yuan, Xiao Mei, don't talk nonsense, or my sister-in-law will be angry." Jin Ying looks at the two friends with complaint.

But how proud of her eyes? If Jin Ying wanted to stop them, she would stop them long before they spoke, instead of waiting for them to finish.

Who can't say the scene words? Zhao Tong's heart was steady, and he said faintly, "Jin Ying, how can I be angry? After all, you are still young, and I don't know how to understand. Some people's unhealthy tendencies are growing. It's also a matter of other people's family, don't you think so?"

In a word, Zhao Tongxin pulls Jin Ying into the ranks of children who are not sensible, and by the way damages the two women.

Zheng Xiayu looks at Zhao Tong's calm little pattern and wants to pinch it. If she wants to appear in this situation, Zhao Tong will be able to handle it by herself. Seeing that the two fat women are as green as poisoning, she says she is very happy.

Wearing red clothes, a yuan glared, "you say who's bad, ill bred, ill bred."

"I don't mean anyone. Why do you code your seat? It's just like I did on purpose." Zhao Tongxin seems innocent, but she didn't name her.

Sure enough, the two women immediately glared at Zhao Tongxin,

"Xiaoying, we are invited to your appointment, not to be insulted by this woman."

Jin Ying rebuked Zhao Tong and said, "Xu Yanke, even if you are careful, you don't have to look ugly on this occasion."

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Zheng Xiayu said, "Jin Ying, it's not about her sister-in-law. It's just that the two of you are aiming at her. You can see that."

Zheng Xiayu, who is the daughter of a leading enterprise in the entertainment industry, is not inferior in skill and ability to the existence of a man. With her vengeful personality, she is like a tough kid. We don't want to offend these two people. We all pretend to be stupid and refuse to answer.

Jin Ying sees that Zheng Xiayu wants to protect Zhao Tong's heart. She is looking at other people's faces. She is not angry. She also takes into account the face of the Jin family: "Xia Yu, as you say, since they are invited by me, they must be people with good character and popularity."

Half joking, half seriously said: "aunt so hurt me, summer rain you don't know to take care of me, hum, next time must tell aunt."

She is so angry that she can't understand what Xu Yan can do. Xia Yu, who is always cynical to everyone, how to protect her. Next time she's low, you have to complain to your aunt. It's like turning your elbow out.

Zheng Xiayu didn't seem to understand Jin Ying's words, but also said with a smile: "my sister-in-law must have a good character, otherwise Jin Ying would not invite her to tea."

"Ha ha Don't mention it, everyone. Enjoy this rare afternoon tea time." Jin Ying listens to Zheng Xiayu's words, the smile on her face almost can't hold, just pretends to be nothing and continues to greet other people.

Looking at the crowd almost chatting, when not many people pay attention to them, Zheng Xiayu pulls Zhao Tongxin into the room and "Deng Deng" climbs up the stairs. After looking around, there is no one. He pulls people directly into Zhao Tongxin's room.

Zheng Xiayu stares at Zhao Tongxin and asks, "do you mean I call you sister-in-law or Zhao Tongxin? Or Xu Yanke."

"Well, you asked me when you knew all about it." Zhao Tongxin is a little bit unnatural when Zheng Xiayu stares at her. Jin Zhengting must have told Zheng Xiayu about it, but she didn't tell her in advance, which made her jump. She thought she had been exposed at that time.

"But how did you come?" Zheng Xiayu's expression of dealing with it didn't escape her eyes.

"Oh, forget it, next time I have a chance." Zhao Tongxin also thinks that the Jin family's style is not necessarily enough for ordinary people.

Zhao Tongxin talks and laughs with Zheng Xiayu all the way. He finds that Zheng Xiayu was misunderstood when he met last time. They walk towards the swimming pool.

Suddenly, an accident happened. I don't know where a reckless maid ran out and ran into Zhao Tongxin.

There was a sudden splash of water in the calm swimming pool. Everyone was stunned. Some people responded and looked around the pool, but no one went to ask for help.

Zheng Xiayu stood aside and did not pull. He watched Zhao Tongxin fall into the water with a frightened expression. Now it's late autumn, and the water in the swimming pool is absolutely cold.

Her eyes were red, and she yelled at the crowd: "Why are you still in a daze? Why don't you call someone to come? If she wants something, see Jin Zhengting will come. How can you explain it?" People will react. Those who call people will call people, and those who call people will call people.

When Zhao Tongxin fell into the water, there was only one reaction. How cold it was. Fortunately, she could swim, but she forgot not to do warm-up exercise. It was easy for her legs and feet to cramp when she was in cold water.

Unfortunately for her, she had cramps in her feet, and the swimming pool was not too deep. Even if she could hold her breath, she could hold it for 2 minutes at most.

Zhao Tongxin vaguely through the water, as if to see a figure suddenly plunge in, but she has been unable to hold back, let the water continue to pour in, thoughts continue to pull out of the mind, eyes gradually become gray.

That moment was very short, and it seemed very long. Zhao Tongxin only thought, if she left, what would Jin Zhengting do...

Gu Chen was very glad that he promised Jin Ying to come to Jin's house for dinner in the evening. He just passed by the swimming pool, heard the sound of the water, and rushed to the swimming pool. He knew that Zhao Tongxin was the one who fell into the water. He was so stupid that he didn't take off his clothes for less than a second. He swam to the little woman who had closed her eyes.

Put both hands under Zhao Tongxin's arms, hold her up and quickly move upstream. No matter what people think, put Zhao Tongxin flat, put both hands on her chest and do artificial respiration for her.

He kept whispering, "wake up."

"You're going to be OK. You're going to be OK."

When Jin Zhengting got the news and arrived, he saw this scene. He didn't care to get angry. He kicked Gu Chen away and ran to the hospital with Zhao Tongxin in his arms.

Jin Zhengting was originally in the company to discuss the reception with customers. When he saw Zheng Xiayu's phone call, he didn't want to answer it. He just wanted to hang up, but his heart suddenly jumped. As if something was going to happen, he pressed the connect button.

He heard Zheng Xiayu's voice like a firefight. He only heard a few key words. His sister-in-law fell into the water and her leg cramped. No one could swim to save her.

Jin Zhengting froze for a few seconds. Then he rushed downstairs like crazy. He even forgot to take the elevator. He was driving with his hand shaking with the steering wheel. As soon as he stepped on the accelerator, he drove the car as a rocket.

Along the way, he thought a lot, but he couldn't think of what he would do if something happened to her, because every time he thought about that picture, his heart was like tearing, so he couldn't think about it.

Holding her body, he felt that his hand had never shaken so much in his life. The corridor of the hospital had never been so long. He had walked for a long time, but it seemed that he could not get to the emergency room.

Zheng Xiayu also went to the hospital behind her. Looking at Jin Zhengting's frightening expression, she seldom called her cousin Jin Zhengting, but this time she called out: "cousin, cousin, you have to calm down, otherwise what will your sister-in-law do?"

Jin Zhengting calmed down and said, "I know."

"Doctor, come on, help her."

Jin Zhengting across the glass door, looking at lying in bed with a ventilator, eyes closed, faceless Zhao Tong heart, heart a little bit down, his cold face became stiff, ugly, bloodthirsty terror.

Jin Zhengting said in a low voice: "Xia Yu, if something happens to her..."

Listening to Jin Zhengting's tone, Zheng Xiayu's eyes turned red. "Cousin, I'm sorry I didn't catch her. The servant seemed to have planned for a long time, and she ran into her sister-in-law directly."

"I want to hold her, really, but it's too late. I want to go into the water, but I'm stopped. If my sister-in-law has something to do, take it out on me."

If he had come down at that time, this would not have happened. In the final analysis, it was his fault. Jin Zhengting was still expressionless and his deep eyes made people feel his cold.

"Don't worry, I'll let those people accompany her." Jin Zhengting said and laughed, like Shura possessed, cruel and cold.

As time goes by, the white coats in the emergency room come and go, and their faces are dignified and frightening. After all, if Zhao Tong has an accident in the hospital, they can't bear the anger of the president of a group company.

A doctor with a chest tag hanging the director carefully said: "Mr. Jin, the patient is still in danger, and needs to stay in hospital for observation."

Jin Zhengting looked at the doctor with a cold face and asked, "is it still in danger?"

The doctor was a little afraid and explained in a low voice: "yes, yes, because it took a long time to fall into the water, and the water choked directly into the lung. There may be some infection, and the person is still in a coma. We have to observe to see if we can wake up."

Jin Zhengting directly left with a sentence: "if she has something to do, don't open your hospital."

Zheng Xiayu stood behind and called, "cousin, cousin, where are you going?"

Jin Zhengting strides away without looking back. He is afraid that he will suffocate when he calms down, so he decides to solve some people first and let them try this kind of fear.

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When Jin Zhengting returned to the Jin family's house, he felt cold all over, which made people give up.

He just sat on the sofa, looking at the room full of people do not speak, the corners of his mouth indifferently pursed, see more people.

Jin Ying couldn't stand Jin Zhengting's expression. She said carefully, "brother, what are you doing? When you come back, you call all of us to the living room and don't talk."

After hearing this, Jin Zhengting glanced at Jin Ying, which immediately made her cold, as if this warm autumn turned into a cold winter.

Jin Zhengting looked for a long time and said, "what do I come back to do? Don't tell me you don't know."

Although Jin Ying was very nervous, she was not afraid at all. She didn't do it at all. No matter how he checked, he couldn't find her.

If you blame Xu Yanke, you'd better drown her. Jin Ying pretends to be ignorant and says, "brother, if

you say it's because of Xu Yanke, it has nothing to do with me. If you don't believe it, go and check it."

"At that time, so many people, are women, encounter things certainly not so calm, fortunately Gu Chen appeared to save her."

At that time, Gu Chen explained to her that no matter who fell into the water, he would not stand by, and if Xu Yanke had an accident, she would be in trouble.

Jin Ying listened to Gu Chen's explanation and was moved. She didn't expect that he would think about her. This is also to make Jin Zhengting have more affection for Gu Chen.

Unexpectedly, he didn't let Jin Zhengting's face get better. Instead, his cold expression was as black as a thick cloud. Gu Chen rescued his woman. Even if it was because of the critical situation, he felt angry and wanted to solve the problem directly.

Jin Zhengting said in a cold and deep voice, "bring people up." He knows in his heart that Xu Yanke is the one Jin Ying hates. Even if Jin Ying intends to fight Zhao Tongxin at home, she still doesn't dare to do it under his eyes.

And this person must be familiar with all the routines of the Jin family, otherwise how could he just choose this reality.

"Brother, is Xu Yan OK?" What Jin Ying wants to ask is whether Zhao Tongxin is dead, but she doesn't dare. After all, her brother is not so nervous about Xu Yan.

Jin Zhengting didn't respond to Jin Ying, looking at the shivering woman on the ground with cold eyes, "said, who ordered you to frame the young granny."

Lying on the ground, the maid cried bitterly: "young master, young master, I didn't mean to. I just slipped. I really slipped."

Jin Zhengting stared at her face coldly and said, "slippery feet? The lawn, you tell me that your foot is slippery, I cut it for you, anyway, it's useless to keep it "

Jin Ying, who is standing aside to watch the excitement, shakes her heart. Jin Zhengting was indifferent and alienated before, but it's not fierce. Today's aura is like Shura's possession, terrible and gloomy. Is Xu Yanke really so important to him?

No, it shouldn't be like this. It must be Xu Yanke's sweet words in front of her brother. Isn't that woman's best at pretending to be innocent and pathetic? Yes, it must be.

She absolutely wants to find a chance to expose Xu Yanke's hypocrisy.

The maid trembled with fright. She didn't pay attention to the lawn or tile floor at that time. She

explained in a panic: "I was too nervous at that time. Really, I forgot. I went to deliver tea. I didn't mean to. Please forgive me, young master."

"If you know what I want to hear and what I'm talking about, you don't have to say, or you'd like to go to red street."

The maid screamed in horror, "no, no, I don't want to go to red street, I said, I said."

Red street is a famous black market in S City, where people of all kinds gather. The women who go there are basically not women. They are worse than chickens. They live a life of coming and going, and they have to be ordered like animals. They are not as good as dead.

The maid was not frightened at all. She said everything, "yes, yes, it's the eldest and youngest grandmother's request."

"What? Again, if you dare to talk nonsense, I won't drive you out. " Jin Ying can't believe it. Xu Yanke pushes herself into the swimming pool. Is that woman crazy or has another purpose? Anyway, Xu Yanke is stupid.

She asked to remind the maid to be clear and confirm her words.

"It's true, miss. My grandmother called me to the back garden yesterday and told me that if I did it, I would be promoted." At the beginning, the servant was also surprised, but the temptation and confusion in front of her was too big, and it was the request of the eldest daughter-in-law. She must have been fully prepared, and it had nothing to do with her when something happened.

Then she agreed. Unexpectedly, she finished her task and had to face the anger of the young master.

"Nonsense, why did Xu Yanke do this? You must be talking nonsense. If you don't tell the truth, I will send you to the police station immediately." Jin Ying looks like she is scolding the maid, but her eyes are excited. I didn't expect that Xu Yanke's cunning character would be so stupid.

Push yourself into the water? It seems that it doesn't attract her brother's attention. No one in the Jin family knows her brother's attitude towards Xu Yanke. He is absolutely afraid of melting in his mouth and falling in his palm. Even her sister feels jealous."Miss, what I said is true. I didn't cheat you. It's really my grandmother who asked me to do it. She said, she said..." The maid took a look at Jin Ying, but she didn't dare to say her last words.

Jin Zhengting's expression was deep and terrible, and his voice was cold and ordered, "say."

The servant was really scared and said with an open face: "the eldest daughter-in-law said that it was because of Miss, miss, always aiming at her. Let me push her into the swimming pool. At that time, she will push her. Let's teach her a lesson.

"I really don't want to do this, but my grandmother said that if she didn't, she would dismiss me and make me unable to live in Jiangbin city. I still have a father in hospital who needs my care. I can't lose this job, so I have to answer it."

"What, good, Xu Yanke's original purpose is this. Brother, you also heard it. Xu Yanke, a woman, is so vicious. She has come up with such a bad idea to harm me. If she didn't ask you, I would be the one who has bad luck today."

Jin Ying is very surprised. If her brother didn't find out, she must have broken her promise today. She said that Xu Yanke, a woman who has been so honest all this time, was deliberately hiding her emotions. She was waiting for her to be unprepared.

She trembled with anger. "You've told me everything else."

Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes were full of cold light, and the bottomless pupil flashed a little undercurrent, "evidence."

Jin Ying felt that Jin Zhengting was bewitched. The servants told her the truth by themselves. Her brother didn't say that Xu Yanke wanted the evidence that she didn't believe. She was aggrieved and angry and said, "brother, she told me what evidence you want. Is there any other reason?"

"This woman was dissatisfied with me before she got married. She was always aiming at me. Don't you forget what she did to me three years ago?"

Jin Ying said that she was in tears. What happened three years ago was the eternal pain in her heart. No matter how much change Xu Yan could make or kneel down to beg her, she would never forgive that woman.

Jin Zhengting's cold expression is a little loose, now is not the time to explain, "Jin Ying, things are not at the end, don't jump to a conclusion."

"Brother, what else do you think of? In the end, do you want to wait for Xu Yanke's woman to hurt me before it's called the end? Brother, do you think that other women are not wanted by your sister?" Jin Ying can't accept that her brother, who was always good to her when she was a child, has suddenly changed. She is no longer the brother who will consider and deal with everything for her.

Xu Yanke is a candy wrapped with poison. On the outside, she looks innocent and pure, but on the inside, she is a poisonous snake and scorpion. Why her wise and steady brother can't see Xu Yanke's appearance clearly.

Jin Zhengting's indifferent eyes swept over the servant. The silent pressure was like the floodwater, which made the maid kneeling on the ground almost unable to hold on, in order to survive and for her father's sake.

Now she had nothing to explain. She bit her teeth and said, "young master, I, I have proof. If it's my grandmother, I'll get 300000 yuan." the maid said, and quickly took out a piece of paper from her arms and put it on the table. "This is the check from my grandmother. It's still here."

Jin Zhengting glanced at the name on the check, which clearly said "Xu Yanke", and then confirmed what he thought. The woman the servant said was definitely not Zhao Tongxin. Of course, except Zhao Tongxin, the only woman left was Xu Yanke.

His deep dark eyes flashed a trace of ruthlessness. Xu Yanke made two movements, which seemed dangerous and abnormal. In fact, nothing really happened. He just wanted to take this opportunity to test the bottom line of his patience with her.

Jin Zhengting's silent sneer will definitely make Xu Yanke understand how shallow his "bottom line" is.

Jin Ying looks at Jin Zhengting's silent and gloomy expression and thinks that Jin Zhengting is still thinking about finding reasons for Xu Yanke.

Firmly said: "brother, now the evidence is conclusive, if you still want to defend Xu Yanke, I will tell my parents, anyway, they are coming back soon, even if you want to defend Xu Yanke that woman is impossible."

This time, she must let Xu Yanke lose his reputation and have nothing.

In the living room, except for the excited Jin Ying and the frightened maid, all the others are Jin Zhengting's confidants. All the other servants are isolated from the house.

Jin Zhengting didn't answer. As soon as he raised his hand slightly, someone came forward and grabbed the maid kneeling on the ground. The man took out a needle tube from the pocket between his waist and stabbed it directly into the maid's neck. He quickly injected a tube of transparent liquid into the maid's body.

The maid only felt a pain in her neck, and a cold liquid flowed through her skin into her blood. Her body shivered because of the chill, and her frightened pupils shrank sharply. What that person wouldn't give her is drugs.

Chapter 135

Fear is like a rope around her head, "young master, I know I'm wrong. Please don't kill me. I've said everything. Really, I've said everything."

The man with the needle said in a disdainful voice: "don't worry, it's not a drug."

Before the maid relaxed, the man with the needle said, "it's just medicine that will tell you the truth."

Jin Ying listened to the man with the needle. She widened her eyes and said, "brother, what do you do? She has already recruited all the drugs to tell the truth."

Jin Zhengting waved his hand. The man with the needle asked, "now tell me all the truth."

Kneeling on the ground, the maid was shocked and wanted to pursed her mouth, but her body began to tremble uncontrollably, her tongue was not straightened, and her consciousness gradually emptied. After a moment, her eyes became empty and unfocused. She slowly said, "what I said is the truth."

Jin Ying's heart relaxed a little, and then her face turned white.

"This is what Miss asked me to say. Miss first arranged me to pour oil in the swimming pool, and then let me wait for the opportunity. As long as I undertake all the things, miss will let my family have a good life." The maid said, saliva dripped down the corner of her mouth, and her face was a little silly.

The man with the needle took a sorry look at the maid and said, "I'm really sorry, this drug is still under development. The dosage may be a little too large and it's not controlled well. Now it's completely stupid."

"No, it's not like that, brother. It's not what she said." Jin Ying never thought that things would turn out like this. It's clear that everything will develop according to her plot. As long as, as long as the woman is taken away at last, everything can muddle through and hide from the world. How can it be like this.

The man with the needle felt that his research results had been questioned, just like his October pregnant child, who was disliked by others, and said in a dissatisfied tone: "Miss, although this drug is newly developed, it is 100% useful."

"Go away, do you have a part to talk about here?" Jin Ying glared at the man with the needle. When she faced Jin Zhengting, she changed into an expression of grievance and injury. "Brother, do you want to believe an outsider's words and don't believe my words?"

The maid is sure to see Xu Yan, but she happens to receive the same order from Jin Ying. She is greedy and thinks she can please both sides.

Jin Zhengting thought of Zhao Tong's lifeless face on the hospital bed, just like a quiet porcelain doll, without vitality, a distressed shrinking heart. He couldn't even forgive himself. What could he do to forgive her.

"Jin Ying, I can turn a blind eye to some things, but she can't."

Jin Ying couldn't believe it and yelled: "how can it be? It's a conspiracy, and the woman Xu Yanke fell into the water, isn't she still alive?"

She just wanted to teach that woman a lesson. Besides, the maid also said that it was Zhao Tongxin's

own problem. Why should she be blamed.

At this time, the dull maid didn't know what to look for in her pocket. In the process of searching, another check fell down.

Jin Ying's face was sharp eyed and she wanted to reach for it. But the man with the needle was faster. He easily avoided Jin Ying and handed the note to Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting didn't answer either. His indifferent eyes swept away and said coldly, "the handwriting on it is yours."

Jin Ying tightened her hand and wanted to sophistry. She suddenly thought that it was an excuse. As long as she compared her previous handwriting, it would be clear. She looked a little flustered and said, "brother, I'm not, not what you think. I just said that I'd let her trip Xu Yanke and make a fool of her face. That's all."

"Brother, you know how much I hate Xu Yanke, but I really didn't let people push her into the swimming pool."

Jin Ying doesn't believe what Jin Zhengting dares to do to her. She is also his own sister, isn't she?

Jin Zhengting looked at the sparkling swimming pool outside the living room with indifferent eyes. His deep voice was profound and lengthy. He said in a serious tone: "don't use your careful eyes as an excuse. Jin Ying, you are a 23-year-old adult. No matter what you do, you should be responsible for your actions."

The most innocent little woman, because he has to endure the hostility of all people, injured, would rather not say a word, do not want to give him trouble, really silly let him heartache.

"Brother, I know I'm wrong. Please forgive me this time." Jin Ying has no bottom in her heart and feels very uneasy. She doesn't believe that she can die after drinking a little water. Xu Yanke must have pretended to make his brother feel sad.

There's plenty of cunts.

Jin Zhengting stood up, went straight to Jin Ying, stared at her nervous expression, raised her hand, carried Jin Ying's collar and went back to the courtyard.

Jin Ying didn't react for a moment. When she did, she found herself going to the swimming pool and screamed, "brother, what are you doing? Let me go, let me go."

"You will never forgive me for doing this, mom and dad."

"Brother, I beg you, let me go. I'm afraid next time." Jin Ying looks at Jin Zhengting, and she is afraid. Jin

Zhengting coldly ignored Jin Ying, dragged her body and threw it into the swimming pool. He said to the servant who came to save her: "if anyone dares to go down to save her, he will go down together."

The servant did not dare to step forward.

Jin Ying is good at swimming, but she's all silly. I can't believe that Jin Zhengting will really treat her like this for a woman. "Brother, are you crazy? I'm your sister. You'll be sorry for treating me like this for a hypocritical woman."

Then he cried and yelled to the servant next to him, "if you don't come and pull me up soon, you'll freeze me to death."

I didn't expect that the sun was so bright in the afternoon, but the pool was still so cool.

The servants were scared out of their wits. They didn't know who to stand for. One would be the head of the Jin family in the future, and the other would be the daughter with a bad temper. No matter which one they offended, they would have a hard time. Someone whispered, "young master, it's cold. If it goes on like this, the young lady will catch a cold."

Jin Zhengting is not moved. He knows that at noon, the sun is shining. Even if it's cool, it's not going to change. It's just to teach Jin Ying a lesson and let her understand his attitude.

Jin Ying has been spoiled since childhood. She can't stand this kind of treatment. Looking at the expressionless Jin Zhengting, she can't stand crying: "brother, I'm really cold. Wuwuwuwu, mom, where are you? Why don't you come back? Xiaoying is so cold."

Gu Chen slowed a step, went to the hospital to see Zhao Tongxin, just came back, "Jin Ying, what's the matter with you, come out quickly."

Jin Ying sees Gu Chen's figure and shouts at him: "Gu Chen, Gu Chen, you come to save me. My brother is going to freeze me to death, Wu Wu Wu."

Gu Chen's eyes darken. He predicts that the leader of this matter can't get rid of Jin Ying, but he can't. If he wants to get close to Jin's family now, he can only let Jin Ying firmly like him, and this time is absolutely an opportunity to lay a foundation. Now he has to save Jin Ying, "if you let her go, it's like I saved Tong Xin's life."

Jin Zhengting didn't open his mouth. There was a buzzing sound of mobile phone vibration in his pocket. He took out his mobile phone and connected it: "Hey, what's the situation now?"

"Cousin, sister-in-law, she's OK for the moment. Come to the hospital quickly." Zheng Xiayu informs Jin Zhengting as soon as she receives the news. She is afraid that if Jin Zhengting does something, it will be bad.

"OK, I see." Jin Zhengting answered and hung up. Knowing that Zhao Tongxin was ok, he looked at Jin Ying who was still in the water and said indifferently, "Jin Ying, you'd better remember this lesson."

Finish saying big step meteor of leave villa.

There is no outlet for his anger. Jin Zhengting's expression is cold all the way. Rong Lei, who is driving in front of him, feels that he is going to be frozen into ice.

Jin Zhengting's silent expression suddenly said coldly, "let dragon six come back."

Rong Lei Leng a second, facial expression follows a Su, "be."

He knows that the boss is going to start the rhythm of killing. Now that he's playing big, he's going to bring back the murderer. This is the rhythm of pouting people's ancestral graves.

Qin San is also a serious face, two people look at each other, see each other's heart clear.

Recently, what we have done is so "gentle" that some people feel that they are just like this. We should let them understand what nightmares are and what terror is.

Jin Zhengting coldly explains this sentence, but he doesn't speak. Xu Yan can hide information for someone behind her, so he can't find her trace?

In this world, there is no one that Jin Zhengting can't find, only the idea that he is willing to find.

The monotonous ring of "Lingling" rings in the car. Qin San's strict eyes can't help but pull out. He wants to throw his cell phone out of the window, but he has a phone in his hand, which he has to answer.

After the connection, his face became serious immediately. After a few seconds of calling, he said to Jin Zhengting, "president Jin, Miss Zhao's mother, it seems that her condition has worsened."

Jin Zhengting pauses for a moment and says faintly: "don't mention it. Contact the top doctors in the country immediately and transfer to the hospital to make sure her condition is stable."

With Zhao Tongxin's character, if she knew her mother's condition, she would run to the hospital regardless of everything. He would never stop her at ordinary times. Now she is still in danger. How can she take care of others.

What's more, the hospital has a top-level team of doctors, which is no different from that of nursing experts. Even if they go, they can only work and watch.

"Yes, I know." Qin San nodded. He also knew that if Zhao Tongxin's mother had any problems, Zhao Tongxin would absolutely fight with Mr. Jin.

At that time, they were the most painful.

Chapter 136

In the hospital, Zhao Tongxin was transferred from the emergency room to the ordinary ward. Her small face was full of weak, symmetrical breathing sound, telling Jin Zhengting that she was still alive.

Deep eyes in a dark, tall body sitting on the edge of the bed, quietly staring at her quiet face, do not know when to start, she is no longer a substitute for Xu Yanke.

every twinkle and smile has the one and only as like as two peas. Even if two people are exactly alike, she is her unique Zhao pupil heart in the world.

No one can replace the woman in his heart.

When Qian Yuanyuan received the news, he stopped a car and ran to the hospital.

She asked Lu zhanyan in a low voice: "didn't the doctor say it's ok? I don't know how long Tong Xin will be in a coma. I'm so angry. If I know who it is, I won't let him go. "

"Well, the doctor said it was OK." Lu zhanyan habitually rubs her hair a few times. He glances at Jin Zhengting's direction from the corner of his eye. Looking at his friend's deep and cold expression, he can only sigh in his heart. The person who pushed Zhao Tong into the water is probably the one who his friend can't move.

Otherwise, friends will not still be so gloomy expression, just like constantly repressed emotions waiting for the moment of outbreak.

"Lu zhanyan, don't touch my head, asshole." Qian Yuanyuan dissatisfied with Lu zhanyan's big hand, she is a dog, every time is like this touch her head, "have been so long."

Her eyes couldn't help looking at Jin Zhengting, and she didn't know who pushed the pupil. Of course, she didn't dare to ask Jin Zhengting, and she didn't say anything when she asked Lu zhanyan. She was so worried.

"I'm sorry, cousin." Zheng Xiayu has been standing on one side like an invisible person. It's the first time that she sees Jin Zhengting dejected for a woman.

Jin Zhengting has always been omnipotent in her heart, and she respects her most. She thinks that Jin Zhengting's indifferent character is difficult to fall in love with a woman. Seeing his current attitude, she confirms the incredible fact that he really falls in love with a woman.

Zheng Xiayu felt the fluctuating mood on him, and she was not feeling well either.

Jin Zhengting didn't answer or speak. His dark eyes were always on Zhao Tong's heart.

Zhao Tong Xin, who was in a coma in bed, felt the voices of several people talking around her. The more she wanted to listen carefully, the more she couldn't hear clearly.

Her head was dizzy and her eyelids seemed to be too heavy to open. She wanted to speak, but she couldn't move.

Slow slow body discomfort, hard to support the spirit, slowly open the eyes, the line of sight some dazzling, she blinked several times, to adapt to the brightness.

Looking at the hospital bed surrounded by several people, his face showed a weak smile, dry throat issued a hoarse voice: "Jin... Zhengting."

Jin Zhengting's deep eyes turned to his smiling eyes. He felt a little stuffy and heavy. He turned to Qin San and said, "let people come here."

"Yes, Mr. Jin." Qin San agreed, nodded his head and walked quickly towards the door.

Zhao Tongxin wanted to say that he was OK. His throat was really uncomfortable. He said in a dry and dumb voice, "no No, I don't

Jin Zhengting frowned and gave an overbearing order, "don't move."

Zhao Tongxin had to lie back obediently. Now she is arguing with a man who is on the verge of breaking out. Let's forget it. In fact, she still can't figure out why Jin Zhengting is so angry.

It's like the whole world owes him.

Zheng Xiayu heard Zhao Tongxin's voice and said with guilt, "sister-in-law, are you ok? I don't care about you."

Zhao Tong Xin just wake up, the spirit is a little poor, people are relatively weak, "I'm ok, don't blame you, I'm not careful."

"It's not an accident, it's someone..." Qian Yuanyuan thinks that Zhao Tong doesn't know what to say.

Lu zhanyan directly came in and said, "Yuanyuan, Tong Xin just woke up and is not in a good spirit. Don't let her worry about these words. Let her cultivate for a few days first, good girl."

Qian Yuanyuan took a look at Lu zhanyan's expression, nodded his head, and then stopped.

Zhao Tong's heart curiously looked at several people with different looks: "what's the matter?"

Jin Zhengting's low, cold voice was a little tense. "It's OK. Don't think about it. Are you hungry?"

"I'm not hungry..." Zhao Tong Xin's pale face is a little red. There are so many people in the ward, can't he be more scrupulous.

Without waiting for Jin Zhengting to speak, Zheng Xiayu immediately took over and said, "I'll buy it."

Zhao Tong heart shook a head, "don't bother."

"It's OK. It's no trouble at all. If you're OK, you can tell me what you need. Don't mention it." Zheng Yuyu wants Zhao Tongxin to find her, so that she can feel less guilty. No matter whether Zhao Tongxin refuses or not, she runs out of the door directly.

"She, what's wrong with her." Zhao Tong Xin some don't understand of see to Jin Zheng Ting, she isn't fall into the water, how one by one is like her how.

Jin Zhengting said flatly: "let her go."

"Tong Xin, are you better? I was scared to death. I thought you..." Qian Yuanyuan takes a look at Jin Zhengting's cold eyes and shakes his liver. He immediately changes the words behind him, "Tong Xin, it's OK that you're OK." Zhao Tong heart delicate squeeze out a smile, "en, I'm ok, let you worry."

Jin Zhengting looks at Zhao Tongxin's expression with some difficulty. His eyes are cold. Qian Yuanyuan still wants to talk to Zhao Tongxin heartlessly. Lu zhanyan, who is standing beside Qian Yuanyuan, can see the cold in his friend's eyes. He really can't help his dull woman.

He reached for Qian Yuanyuan and said, "Yuanyuan, I know you're worried about Miss Zhao, but I think Miss Zhao, it's better to have more rest now."

Qian Yuanyuan "ah" for a moment, and then took a look at Lu Zhan's helpless expression, some can't understand blinking.

Qian Yuanyuan's confused expression, but it's a pity that the timing is not right. Otherwise, Lu zhanyan would like to reach out and pinch her fleshy face, whether it's still as smooth as in memory. Her eyes twinkled and she leaned against her ear in a low voice and said, "if you don't want the court to be angry, it's better to say less."

Qian Yuanyuan was even more stupid. She didn't say anything. She just wanted to care about Tong Xin. Why did Jin boss get angry? She thought so, but she couldn't help looking in the direction of Jin Zhengting.

Then she looked away like she didn't see anything. In fact, her heart almost stopped beating because of Jin Zhengting's expression. It's terrible, it's terrible!!

Lu zhanyan, that bastard, always says something like this every time. He almost killed her.

Well, it's also her own slow reaction. Tong Xin just woke up and her body must not adapt. She still pulls Tong Xin to talk about it. No wonder the boss is angry.

At this time, the door was forced to open, Lu Moyan because of late Qian Yuanyuan step, coupled with traffic jams, in the late, just saw his brother Lu zhanyan, affectionately rubbing Qian Yuanyuan's action, rubbed on the fire, the voice is also a lot of, "what are you doing."

"Lu Moyan, why did you come here?" Qian Yuanyuan saw Lu Mo Yan's eyes that were about to burst out of fire. He didn't know that it was because he had been so frightened by Lu Mo Yan that he pushed Lu Zhan Yan away.

Lu Zhan Yan was stunned for a moment. His warm expression seemed to be that he didn't see the anger on Lu Mo Yan's face. He said calmly, "Why are you here?"

"Now I'm asking you, what are you doing?" Lu Moyan's fists creak and creak. He's afraid that he can't control one of them. He goes to fight Lu zhanyan. He knows that he likes Qian Yuanyuan and he wants to provoke his woman.

No matter who likes Qian Yuanyuan, he has confidence to let those people retreat. But why is it Lu zhanyan, his brother? No matter what, he will never let Qian Yuanyuan go.

"In the hospital, don't shout. If you have something to do, go back and talk about it." Lu zhanyan frowned. Lu Mo Yan was too ignorant to question him on such an occasion. He had no brain or consideration at all.

What to give Yuanyuan happiness.

Lu Mo Yan's name is Lu Zhan Yan

Qian Yuanyuan looked at the two brothers, for her tit for tat, his face was very anxious, "Lu Moyan, what are you doing? Who do you care about me? Who do you think you are?"

She just didn't want to let them quarrel. Unexpectedly, it was these words. She looked at Lu Moyan with regret, only to see his gloomy expression and coldly look back at her, "Qian Yuanyuan, you are saying it again."

At the moment, Lu Moyan's heart is like being stabbed several times with a knife. It doesn't bleed, but it hurts. He wants to kill people. In her eyes, his efforts are not worth mentioning. In her heart, the person she likes is his brother.

When he thinks about it, he wants to kill people.

Zhao Tongxin looks at Qian Yuanyuan anxiously. Lu brothers are difficult characters, and Yuanyuan is careless. It must be Yuanyuan who is easy to get hurt.

She wanted to get up and talk, but her soft body couldn't support her. Jin Zhengting's eyes were cold and put Zhao Tongxin back on the bed. Her cold voice seemed to freeze everyone, "all out."

Lu zhanyan hears that Jin Zhengting's coldness is not a joke. If they continue to quarrel for a while, his good friend will never be polite. He knows clearly from his heart, "let's go back and talk about it."

Lu Moyan can't control whether Jin Zhengting is angry or not. His women are going to be robbed. Even if he is stopped by Laozi, he still wants to argue something.

Hear the voice of Qian Yuanyuan praying, "Li Moyan, just take it as I beg you, let's go out and say it."

He looked at Qian Yuanyuan's face about to cry, the crazy anger in his heart gradually subsided, he was so reluctant to let her embarrassed, let her cry, cold face said: "OK."

Qian Yuanyuan looks at Lu Moyan gratefully, turns to Zhao Tongxin and says, "Tongxin, I'll go first, and I'll see you later."

Three people left one after another.

They were left in the room.

"Yuanyuan will be OK." Zhao Tong Xin looked at the door worried.

Jin Zhengting replied indifferently, "No."

"How do you know?" Although Zhao Tongxin wants to hear Jin Zhengting's comfort, his natural tone makes her dissatisfied. He is not a garden. How can he know that he must be ok." I just know." Jin Zhengting knows the feelings of the Lu brothers for Qian Yuanyuan.

"By the way, I remember someone who saved me. Do you know who it was?" Zhao Tong Xin vaguely remembers that a man jumped into the water, but he doesn't know who that man is.

Jin Zhengting said lightly: "it's Gu Chen."

Zhao Tong's heart was stunned for a moment. He joked to Jin Zhengting and said, "ah, I owe him a big favor to save my life. Jin Zhengting, you say that the more people you have, the more you don't know what to do."

Jin Zhengting light said: "nothing, I also for you."

Zhao Tong Xin casually asked: "also, how do you also?"

She said that she didn't want Jin Zhengting to think. Gu Chen saved her. How could she not be moved? She felt more and more guilty about him, but she couldn't hurt the man she liked because of her guilt.

"It doesn't need your attention." Jin Zhengting covered her quilt and said to her, "lie down."

"Well, good." Zhao Tong Xin is also strong support this, said so many words, but also no spirit.

Chapter 137

"Mr. Jin, the doctor is here." Qin San went back and forth, followed by four or five well prepared doctors.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting glanced at the doctor behind Qin San and said faintly, "give her a check."

The attending doctor replied seriously, "yes, Mr. Jin." The eyes beckon the others behind him, go to check for Zhao Tongxin, and move out all the instruments and medical instruments.

Zhao Tongxin knew that she couldn't refuse, so she followed these doctors. She asked curiously, "Jin Zhengting, why don't you see doctor Ke?"

They are not good friends. Every time she comes to the hospital, she is Dr. Ke. This time, she is not used to changing people.

Jin Zhengting's eyes darkened and answered calmly, "he has something to do."

"Oh, all right." Zhao Tong heart should not be a question, Ke Jingteng is the doctor in charge of the hospital, slower also normal, anyway, are doctors, see that is not to see.

After half an hour, the attending doctor put down the instrument on his hand and said to Jin Zhengting with a long sigh of relief and a smile on his face, "Mr. Jin, Miss Zhao has no other major problems except some weakness."

Fortunately, Miss Zhao is OK, otherwise they really don't know how to face the terrible pressure of president Jin.

Qin San, a powerful subordinate of Jin Zhengting, can quickly catch and understand the slight changes on his boss's face. Seeing the chill on his boss's face, he immediately asked, "if there is a problem, there will be a problem. If there is no problem, there will be no problem. What is no big problem? The doctor in charge is still checking and talking about it."

The attending doctor also felt Jin Zhengting's chill, shook his hand, and said carefully: "Miss Zhao is in good health, just because there is too much water in her lungs and she is weak. Pay attention to her

diet, and don't be too tired. Just have a rest for a few days."

As doctors, they are afraid to talk too much about their common occupational problems. They are afraid that something will happen at that time and there is no place to shirk it. But he forgot for a moment that Jin Zhengting is a man of one mind and one mind. Even if he is ill, he should be exact.

I almost killed myself. I'm very glad my ancestors burned Gao Xiang.

"Don't be hospitalized." Zhao Tongxin is most concerned about this issue.

The attending doctor took a look at Jin Zhengting's expressionless cold face, but his heart was still beating. Of course, he had better be hospitalized, but listening to Zhao Tongxin's meaning, he didn't want to be hospitalized.

After deliberation, she said: "Miss Zhao is weak and can't stand the atmosphere of the hospital. She can also go back to cultivate herself and try not to get tired."

"Well, I see." Zhao Tong Xin also felt that he didn't have much strength. He just went to the hospital more times and felt that he rejected the ward.

"If you don't want to be hospitalized, just go back." Jin Zhengting knew that Zhao Tongxin didn't like to be in the hospital, and he didn't force himself to go back.

"Well, good." Zhao Tongxin is really afraid that Jin Zhengting's overbearing character will make her stay in the hospital for observation.

The doctor in charge of the front foot didn't see anything wrong with him and left with the other doctors.

Back foot Zheng Xiayu, holding several food bags in both hands, put the contents of the bags on the table and said, "cousin, sister-in-law, the food I bought is all liquid food suitable for patients."

"Xia Yu, you'd better call me by my name." Zhao Tongxin is not used to Zheng Xiayu.

"You are my sister-in-law. Of course I will call you sister-in-law." Zheng Xiayu didn't feel uncomfortable. When she first met her, her attitude was not good. That's because she was always a model cousin and would like other women.

She is to meet her, get along for a long time, with her intuition, Zhao Tong Xin should be a good woman.

"Mr. Jin, Lao Zhai has called." Qin San, who was guarding the door, took a black telephone to Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting didn't have to think about it. It must be Jin's father and Jin's mother who came back to

know about it. They were indifferent and gloomy. They didn't plan to accept it, and they didn't mean to let Qin San leave.

Qin San didn't dare to make decisions without authorization, so he held his mobile phone.

Zhao Tongxin watched the mobile phone ring and stop, stop and ring. Seeing that Jin Zhengting didn't want to answer, he couldn't help asking, "why don't you answer the phone? What if there's something important?"

Jin Zhengting's high voice moved because of Zhao Tongxin's words. His deep eyes looked at Zhao Tongxin's quiet and delicate expression, and said faintly: "you have a rest first, I'll deal with some things."

"Yes."

"Take care of her." Jin Zhengting said this sentence to Zheng Xiayu. Zheng Xiayu immediately said, "I know, cousin, if you have something to do, go and do it."

Jin Zhengting picked up his mobile phone and connected it. His tall and straight figure walked towards the door and said to the other end of the phone in an indifferent tone, "wait till I go back."

Jin's father, who was very angry, was stunned for a moment because of Jin Zhengting's indifferent tone. He thought that he was coming back. He suppressed his anger and said in a deep tone: "it's better to give your mother an explanation when you come back."

Jin Zhengting hung up with a deep look on his face. The driver in front of him drove to Jin's house without any orders. When Jin Zhengting stepped into the living room, he saw that Jin's father was taut and Jin's mother was discontented. Jin Ying leaned on Jin's mother and sobbed in a low voice, "Mom, I was really scared at that time. If I didn't have Gu Chen, I would die of cold."

"Don't talk nonsense. I'll ask your brother about it. What's the reason?" Jin's mother still knows about her daughter's pampering. Most of these words need to be discounted. It's just the heart of her children and the flesh of her parents. Looking at Jin Ying's pitiful and aggrieved expression, Jin's mother naturally feels deeply distressed.

"Mom, it's true. My brother threw me into the swimming pool and didn't let anyone save me. I'm really sad. I'm not his sister. He can be so cruel to me." The more Jin Ying thinks about it, the more angry she gets. In addition, Jin's mother and father love her, which makes her feel confident and fearless. She can't swallow it so easily.

At least let the family accept Gu Chen.

"When you say these words, why don't you say what you have done together?"

Jin Zhengting's appearance makes Jin Ying's original expression of grievance become a little guilty, but she is also for his good. Xu Yanke's hypocritical woman is not worthy of her brother.

They both have the same blood. Shouldn't he protect her? To put it mildly, with her brother's condition, what kind of woman she doesn't want?

even if she is wrong, isn't she a sister?

"Ma..." Jin Ying shakes her shoulders and buries her face in her mother's arms.

Jin's mother patted Jin Ying on the back and said, "don't be afraid."

Jin's father has been in the army for decades. He has been in the army all his life, and he has already formed the momentum of not being angry. Looking at his proud and helpless son, he said in a deep voice: "is it true that you threw your sister into the swimming pool?"

"Yes." Jin Zhengting has no fear, and his firm and handsome face is calm.

"What's the matter? I just went out with your mother for a long time, and this kind of thing happened at home. I heard that Yan accidentally fell into the swimming pool, so you blame your sister for it." Jin Fu's tone could not help raising, "then he threw his sister into the water, and did not let anyone pull her."

Jin Zhengting looked at the angry Jin's father and said, "she should grow up, too."

If you go on like this, don't blame him for their discipline.

"She's your sister." Jin Fu frowned and knew what his son's character was. He would never do it for no reason. It was just that he had to ask if something like this happened at home, not to blame him, but more to ask.

Jin Zhengting's cold eyes, looked at Jin Ying, who had been afraid to look at him, said in a low voice, "she is a 23-year-old adult, you are not only a 13-year-old child, you should be responsible for your own behavior."

Jin Ying only felt that there was a cold wind behind her, which made her shiver. She bit her lips and didn't speak. She didn't admit it. She just hated Xu Yanke. She didn't have a reason to hate her. What's more, how did that bitch dare to treat her.

"Yan Ke, since he fell into the water, how can he blame Xiaoying? Zhengting, you really went too far this time." Jin's mother felt Jin Ying's shrunken body and said: "Xiao Ying, don't be afraid."

Jin Ying followed Jin's mother's words and said wrongly, "Mom, I'm really scared."

Jin Zhengting heard Jin's mother's dissatisfaction with Zhao Tong's heart. Her eyes were slightly

dissatisfied, and her face didn't show any dissatisfaction. Her voice was slightly heavy. "Jin Ying, to be honest with you, or I'll let others say, there should be a limit to capriciousness."

Jin Zhengting's voice is not big, but every word sounds like an invisible mountain in Jin Ying's ears, which makes her feel a little afraid unconsciously. He says things out of her heart, but she is still very unwilling. She bites her teeth and says, "Mom, I'm also wrong about this. It's because I accidentally met Xu Yanke that she accidentally fell into the pool."

Jin's mother heard that it was Jin Ying's fault, and she didn't criticize it, but she gave a bland rebuke, "Why are you so careless, and don't tell us clearly."

Jin Zhengting, listening to Jin's mother's double standard treatment, is even more distressed for Zhao Tongxin. When he is away, is his little woman treated unfairly, and she has never complained to him once.

Jin's father's iron and blood style in the army is fully revealed, "what is carelessness? Intention is intention. Jin Ying, your brother is right. You are 23 years old. Are you still so hairy and impetuous when you do things? Yan Ke is your sister-in-law after all. If you are in this situation next time, you can directly serve him at home."

"Daddy Jin Ying complains. How can dad be like her brother? Xu Yanke is just an outsider. He helps her talk.

Chapter 138

"Well, this time you'll have a good introspection at home for a while. You're not allowed to go anywhere. When you know what's wrong, you'll tell your sister-in-law." The rules in the army have always been iron, and everyone must abide by them. Even if Jin's father was once in a high position, he was strict with his children.

They are absolutely not allowed to be slighted. This time, Jin Ying did something wrong and did not admit it. He was no exception.

It's enough to introspect at home for a while, but also to apologize to Xu Yanke. Don't even think about it. Jin Ying immediately exclaimed, "Dad, I don't want to."

Jin Fu tiger eyes a stare, severe tone said: "don't, family law wait."

Jin Ying didn't dare to reply even as she shrank. She looked at Jin's mother wrongly and said in a crying voice, "Mom, I don't want to ban my feet. I didn't mean to."

Jin's mother looks at Jin's father in some embarrassment. She's OK to break in and say something about ordinary things. However, when it comes to the education of her two children, her men's upright character doesn't allow them to have bad habits and behaviors at all. Now she's not easy to speak.

Looking at Jin's mother's silence, Jin Ying cried, "Dad is the worst. I'll never talk to you again." Then he stamped his foot, got up and ran upstairs.

"Xiaoying." Looking at Jin Ying's sad expression, Jin's mother wants to go upstairs to have a look.

"If you indulge like this any more, when you come to other people's homes later, don't you want them to say that our Jin family is not strict."

Jin's mother was said by Jin's father, and her step back. She knew all the reasons he said, but it was her daughter who had been spoiled since childhood. There was no reason why she didn't care.

Seeing that Jin's mother sat down, Jin's father said nothing more. He turned to Jin Zhengting and said, "Yan Ke, what's the matter now."

"I'm awake, but I need to rest."

Jin's father's dignified expression looked at Jin Zhengting and said, "well, I'll cultivate myself for a while. If I can't, I'll take it back. Can't so many people in my family take care of one person?"

"Yes, Zhengting, why don't you take this opportunity to have a good check? If there are any problems, you can find them in time." As soon as Jin's mother heard what Jin's father meant, she realized that after all, her children had grown up, they were all old, and their grandchildren had not yet settled down. How could she make them not worry.

Jin Zhengting naturally heard Jin's mother's meaning and answered in a light tone: "the doctor said that everything is normal."

Jin mother for the child this problem, not give up, "Zhenyting, you don't open the topic with me, you know what I mean, you are together for three years, almost four years, her stomach or no news, told us so not urgent, now is not just can check."

Jin's father, listening to Jin's mother's topic, kept silent, as if he had acquiesced in her words.

"Wait for a while." Jin Zhengting didn't refuse directly this time. He has his own plan and consideration. His son can only come out of Zhao Tongxin's stomach. No one is qualified to be born except her.

Jin's mother heard that Jin Zhengting didn't say anything about it this time. Knowing that there was a play, she kept on saying, "that's just to take Yan Ke back, so that we can take care of her body, so that we can make preparations for the future."

Jin Fu thought for a moment and said, "listen to your mother."

"After a while, I'll move back with her, but wait for her to recover." Jin Zhengting mainly considers the

main house, which is heavily guarded and someone takes care of Zhao Tongxin. When he is busy, he has no time to take care of her, so he might as well move back to live for a while.

And he did want her to have a baby.

"Really?" Jin's mother's face immediately opened with a smile. No matter what point she was dissatisfied with Zhao Tongxin, she said with a smile: "don't worry, as long as you come back, I will take good care of Yan Ke."

"It's not just the right time for a family to live together. It's strange that we are the only two in the family."

Although Jin Fu didn't speak, his expression was much better.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting took a look at the time and said faintly, "the company still has things to do. I'll go first."

Looking at the figure of Jin Zhengting leaving, Jin's mother said discontentedly, "they've all come back, and they won't stay until they have finished their meal."

Jin Fu said in a deep voice: "the court is not saying that there is something wrong with the company

Jin's mother was still worried about Jin Ying's mood. "OK, I don't care about your father and son. I'll go upstairs to see Xiao Ying."

"Yan Ke will come back to live in a while and do her ideological work well." Jin Fu said with a pause and added, "let her come down for dinner."

"I see." Jin's mother looks at her husband helplessly. She still loves her daughter very much, but she is so strict every time.

Upstairs, Jin Ying threw all the things she could fall in the room. She pushed down the dresser directly. With a loud bang, she screamed, "Xu Yanke, I will never let you go, I will never let you go."

"I'm so angry, ah!"

"Jin Ying, what's the matter with you." Jin's mother heard a loud noise inside the house and ran in worried. She saw Jin Ying squatting on the ground with her head in her arms and screaming. She helped her up painfully. "Mom, I just hate Xu Yanke. She is really a hypocritical woman. Why don't you believe me?"

As for her daughter's caprice, Jin's mother was helpless and said with a headache, "Jin Ying, I wanted to tell your father not to ban your feet. Now I suddenly agree with your father's words. You really need to reflect."

"Mom, you don't believe me like dad." Jin Ying thinks that at least Jin's mother is standing beside her at home. Unexpectedly, Jin's mother will be like this when she is away.

Jin's mother warned: "it's not that I don't believe you. Yan Ke will come back to live in a while. You'd better keep your temper. You don't know your brother's character."

Jin Ying couldn't help raising her voice, "what, Xu Yan wants to come back."

"Yes, you'd better think about it in the house. I'll ask the servant to clean your room for you, and then come down for dinner. Don't make your father angry again." Jin's mother was cruel, and then she pushed the door to leave.

Jin Yingqi kicked the edge of the bed, because of excessive force, pain of her straight tears, eyes are full of fierce, silently said in the heart, Xu Yanke, if you dare to come back, I will never let you have a good time.

In Maybach's car, Jin Zhengting leaned indifferently on the seat of the car, browsing with a file in his hand, and said in a cold voice, "everything has been arranged for the company."

"It's all arranged according to your request."

Jin Zhengting took a pen and wrote a few strokes on the paper from time to time. He seemed to ask casually, "is there any news over there?"

Qin San listened to Jin Zhengting's voice, and his tone became more respectful and careful. "President Yang said that he seemed to have seen Xu Yan go back to Xu's house, and we caught a person beside her."

"It's a pity that the man quickly bit Du Jiaonan's teeth and committed suicide. There's a skull tattoo on the back of his neck. Look at the sign, it's like a killer organization."

Jin Zhengting listened to Qin San's report, and gradually stopped his pen. His face became more and more gloomy. Xu Yanke really gave him a huge surprise. Not only did someone help him hide his tracks, but also he was a killer. Oh, things are really more and more interesting.

Qin San's heart almost stopped when he looked at the angle of Jin Zhengting's mouth. After he had been with president Jin for so long, he had hardly seen his smile. Even if it was a sneer, it was rare. When president Jin really showed this kind of smile, it was the time when the man was not far away from his death.

Maybe the situation is a little different this time. After all, that woman used to be the one Mr. Jin liked

He said that he liked it. In fact, he was not sure. However, compared with Mr. Jin's attitude towards Miss

Zhao, it was quite different. At least he didn't see that Mr. Jin cared so much about Xu Yanke.

"Mr. Jin, do you want to go to the company or the hospital now?"

Jin Zhengting thought of the hospital and Zheng Xiayu, light said: "go to the company first."

"Yes." Qin San hit the steering wheel and drove in the other direction.

In the hospital, Zhao Tong Xin is a little bored and leans on the bed. He follows Zheng Xiayu's big eyes to small eyes and looks at them for several minutes.

"Sister in law, did your cousin chase you first, or did you like your cousin first?" Zheng Xiayu grabs an apple and hands it to Zhao Tongxin. Seeing that Zhao Tongxin shakes her head, she doesn't force her to do so. She turns a corner and sends it to her mouth and starts to bite it.

"Well..." Zhao Tong Xin didn't know how to answer. She didn't know whether she liked Jin Zhengting first or Jin Zhengting liked her first. They were naturally together.

The process may be twists and turns, but each time is able to shorten the distance between each other.

"You don't know how scary my cousin used to be. Although he was very handsome, many girls gave up on him. Some of them were not afraid of death. In the end, they were defeated. They just didn't know where the courage came from." Zheng Xiayu's question is pure curiosity.

"Did he exaggerate like that before?" Zhao Tongxin knows that Jin Zhengting's aura is very big, and few people dare to approach him, but it's not as exaggerated as Zheng Xiayu said.

She saw that many women were not afraid to die near Jin Zhengting, and it was her who had the last bad luck.

"That's for you. When you don't see him treating other people, one look can make people feel scared of incontinence." It's not Zheng Xiayu's exaggeration, but Jin Zhengting's reservation in the face of Zhao Tongxin.

If he releases his cold feeling in front of Zhao Tongxin, she can be sure that Zhao Tongxin will never exaggerate.

"You seem to have a good relationship with him." Zhao Tong Xin envies the relationship between them. Although they are only cousins, their relationship should be good. Her mother only gave birth to her.

Other relatives dislike her poor family and seldom contact her. Maybe she shouldn't deceive herself. For three years, no one has called their mother and daughter to ask about their life.

Chapter 139

"No..." When Zheng Xiayu was not sensible as a child, he hoped that the pot could influence Jin Zhengting's "cold" character. As a result, every time he failed, he was also a little, not sensible at that time. The more frustrated he was, the more brave he was. He was always in front of his little tail.

Now I have to admire my thick skin, but the result is not bad. At least now Jin Zhengting treats her as a cousin. If it wasn't for Jin Zhengting's help, she wouldn't be so easy to start many things.

"Was he like that when he was a child?" Zhao Tongxin suddenly wants to know about Jin Zhengting's past, and is curious about what kind of things can develop Jin Zhengting's cold character.

"How to say, my cousin's character seems to have been like this since he was a child. He is indifferent to everyone, sparing words like gold, and very venomous. Although he is not venomous when he grows up, he is even colder." Zheng Xiayu recalled it and found that her cousin was not a facial paralysis when she grew up, but a facial paralysis when she was a child

"He was only five years old at that time. We all thought he was going to be beaten. Unexpectedly, he picked up the stick on the ground quickly and hit the man severely. He didn't do anything."

"I remember when I was a child, my cousin was a Barbie doll. I don't know how many people were cheated by his appearance. Anyway, the past is hard to look back. It's all our bad luck."

"If you don't believe it, you can ask Yang ziye, Lu zhanyan, or Ke Jingteng. They certainly haven't suffered less from their cousins."

Zhao Tongxin listened carefully to Zheng Xiayu's endless remarks. His face was quiet, as if he could still see Jin Zhengting disappear. The disharmonious old Shen appeared on his face, covered his mouth and chuckled.

It turns out that he didn't really form this character after he was a child.

"Tong Xin, I think, my cousin's EQ is very high, but he's just a little overbearing." The turning point of Zheng Xiayu's eyes.

"Well, I think so, too." Zhao Tong Xin also has some feelings.

Zheng Xiayu said seriously, "but he is the most ticklish."

"Ticklish?" Zhao Tong Xin shows a puzzled expression. She has been with Jin Zhengting for so long, but she has never seen him ticklish. If she hadn't seen him smile, she would have doubted whether his laughing nerve was dead.

Zheng Xiayu expression seriously said: "yes, it should be below the waist position, you can try." ,

"I don't know." Below the waist? Those places are quite private. How could she have tried? They did everything in bed, and she didn't dare to touch his body.

Zhao Tong Xin blushed.

Zheng Xiayu saw the blush on Zhao Tongxin's cheek, and a bad smile flashed in her eyes. She didn't know whether she could stand her cousin's welfare or not.

Of course, it's none of her business.

"Tong Xin, are you ok? I heard something happened. I'll see you." Yang ziye comes in with a bunch of lilies and some nutriments. When he sees Zheng Xiayu, he is stunned.

"Why are you here?"

"Do I have a problem here?" When Zheng Xiayu sees Yang ziye, his expression is not very warm, but it is not very cold. He looks at him like a person who doesn't matter.

"No Yang ziye seems to be used to Zheng Xiayu's attitude, but he doesn't have the usual appearance of a dissolute child. Suddenly, a trace of tension flashed on his face.

Just as Zhao Tongxin wants to thank Yang ziye for his kindness, a beautiful female voice rings out the door, "brother ziye, why don't you wait for others?"

Well, Zhao Tong's mental calculation is to know why Yang ziye is nervous. One is his first love, and the other is his current new love. It's really difficult.

"Yang ziye, your taste is really getting lower and lower." Zheng Xiayu is not so scrupulous. First, her identity is there. Second, she has the capital to say these words.

The woman's lovely and soft expression immediately became aggrieved, "brother ziye, she scolded me."

The woman next to Yang ziye doesn't look very big. She's probably younger than Zhao Tongxin. She has thick powder on her face, and she's wearing colorful clothes. She looks like a moving oil painting. Compared with Zheng Xiayu's neat skirt, people with clear eyes can see that one is better.

When Yang ziye sees the irony in Zheng Xiayu's eyes, he gets angry. After a long time, the woman is still so strong. After seeing another new girl, he suddenly loses interest and says coldly, "go out."

"Brother ziye, what do you say?" The woman can't believe looking at the man who was gentle to her half an hour ago. Now she's turned away.

"I said let you out, you affected my friend's rest." Yang ziye's voice is not cold, but it's not so good.

What else does the woman want to say? She doesn't have any feelings for Yang ziye. Knowing that it's not her wayward time, she can only bite her teeth and say wrongly: "then I'll go first. Brother ziye is coming to find her."

The door was closed again.

Zheng Xiayu, learning the woman's tone, said: "brother ziye, ouch, wait for me." Then he immediately changed his clothes and looked disgusted. "Yang ziye, can you stop playing this kind of drama every day? If you don't feel dirty, I don't think I can go on watching it."

"Ah, you Zheng Xiayu, a King Kong Barbie, a strong woman, is a man more than a man in the shopping mall. You should have seen so much."

Zhao Tong's heart takes a look at the two men's full of gunpowder. He is helpless. Is Yang ziye coming to see a doctor or to fight? As a woman, she can feel Zheng Xiayu's bad words, but she is still suffering.

Since like, why to hurt each other, feelings of things really not everyone can ponder through, she is not qualified to say others, she is not the same.

Opening or politely said: "Mr. Yang, thank you for coming to see me."

When Yang ziye heard Zhao Tongxin's voice, he ignored Zheng Xiayu. He turned to Zhao Tongxin with a smile and said, "you have an accident. Can I not come? Ha ha, how do you feel now?"

"Well, thank you for your concern. I'm fine."

Yang ziye put the flowers on Zhao Tongxin's bedside and said, "I'm relieved to see that you are in good spirits."

Zheng Xiayu can't see Yang ziye well. "It's not my sister-in-law's turn. Don't worry. If my cousin knows, what do you think he will do?"

"Zheng Xiayu, did you take dynamite or have endocrine disorder?"

"Yang ziye, do you want to die?"

"You provoked me first."

Zhao Tongxin's spirit was better. He was quarreled by two people. He was embarrassed to let them go out to talk.

"It's such a fuss to get willow disease."

"I'm so fierce. I'll never get married."

The two men glared at each other and said in unison, "vicious." Then he felt ashamed and wanted to continue bickering.

I didn't even know the door was opened.

Jin Zhengting deals with the matter at hand and returns to the hospital. As soon as he opens the door of the ward, he sees Yang ziye and Zheng Xiayu fighting like a rooster. His little woman looks at them with a tired and helpless expression.

Face a sink, cold mouth say: "throw out."

"Yes, boss." Jin Zhengting immediately walked out of the room behind him and dragged out the two people who were still immersed in the quarrel without expression. The door of the ward was gently closed.

There's no one outside. It's estimated that Zheng Xiayu and Yang ziye are also afraid of angering Jin Zhengting, so they quietly shut up.

Zhao Tong Xin is still thinking about how to lose his voice. As soon as he looks up, he sees Jin Zhengting's figure, "Why are you here? You're not going to deal with business."

"Take care of it." Jin Zhengting's slender thighs, a few steps to Zhao Tongxin's side, sitting on the edge of her bed.

"Why, what's the matter." Zhao Tong heart see Jin Zhengting has been looking at her, tone some stuttering.

"Yes."

Zhao Tong Xin nodded honestly, "well, I've eaten."

"I'm still hungry."

"Eh?" Zhao Tong Xin looks up in doubt and is brought into his arms directly.

Zhao Tong Xin consciously side of the man aggressive, as if by what stimulation, crazy fierce kiss her, toss and turn private mill.

Jin Zhengting's eyes were full of fire and clamorous nerves. He wanted to kill her immediately. However, he was still a little modest. He knew that her body had not yet recovered, so he just kissed her several times and helped her.

Zhao Tong heart red face, breathing heavily, do not know what to say.

Jin Zhengting was not embarrassed. He took out a picture from his arms and put it in Zhao Tongxin's hand. He said faintly, "here you are."

"What is this?" Zhao Tong's heart is not clear, so he took a look at the photo in his hand. Her eyes brush and stare at the boss. Her voice is a little excited and she says: "Jin Zhengting, you, this is how the photo came."

This is a picture of her and Jin Zhengting kissing under a maple tree when they were traveling that day. The angle of the photographer is very good. The picture is beautiful and warm. It seems that they only have each other in their eyes.

She also regretted that they didn't have a picture together. Today Jin Zhengting gave her such a big surprise, and her words were incoherent.

"Just like it." Jin Zhengting's eyes flashed a trace of softness. When Rong Lei developed the photos for him, he looked at them for a long time, left one on his body and gave one to her.

He knew she would be happy.

"I really like this picture. Thank you, Jin Zhengting." Zhao Tong Xin excitedly hugs Jin Zhengting and kisses him.

I can't put it down to the photos in my hand.

Zhao Tongxin's kiss may just express her happiness, but in Jin Zhengting's eyes, it is another meaning. He impolitely fished Zhao Tongxin, another long deep kiss. His low sexy voice leaned on her ear and said, "make it up to me next time, let you go this time."

Zhao Tong heart red face, micro can't check the nod.

Chapter 140

Outside the window, the rain is dribbling down, dripping on the leaves, splashing one after another. The rainy weather makes people feel a little irritable. Zhao Tong's mind is leaning against the rocking chair, and his mind doesn't know where to go.

After leaving the hospital, Jin Zhengting seems to be very busy. Sometimes he comes back and leaves in a hurry, or he just says hello and disappears. Sometimes he doesn't know what time he will come back at night and when he will leave in the morning.

She knew that Jin Zhengting must have something important to do and to avoid her.

What can make her think of, that is, what Xu Yanke did, after a period of comfortable life, she almost

forgot the reality that she was a substitute.

Zhao Tongxin is a little lonely. Does Jin Zhengting think that as long as he catches Xu Yanke, everything can go back to the right track, really? She didn't know.

as like as two peas in the mind, Xu Yan can come back. She has to leave. Xu Yan does not appear. She is always a shadow that can not be seen. The most important thing is that two people have a face that looks exactly alike.

It's hard to tell the true from the false. It's doomed that she can't disclose her relationship with Jin Zhengting.

She thought that even if she left, even if she got rid of the shackles, she could not be with Jin Zhengting. Her eyebrows wrinkled and sighed, "I don't know what to do..."

In a hurry, Xiao ran, Jin Zhengting's new servant, came running over with a wireless phone and said, "madam, it's Miss Qian's phone. She said she's looking for you."

"Yes." Zhao Tongxin took the phone and said to Xiao ran, "go and be busy."

"It's Madame." Xiao ran nodded respectfully and left.

Zhao Tong Xin just put his mobile phone in his ear, and Qian Yuanyuan's high pitched voice came from the other end of the phone, "Tong Xin, Tong Xin, you come to accompany me, I'm bored to death."

"If Lu Moyan is with you, will you still feel bored?" Although Zhao Tongxin hasn't seen Qian Yuanyuan these days, he knows that Lu Moyan has been pestering Yuanyuan all the time.

"Can you not mention that bastard? Today, I managed to slip out and hide for a while, then I think of you. If I'm a friend, I'll come out to play. If I'm not a friend, I'll..." Qian Yuanyuan thought for a long time, but he couldn't think of a threat, so he said, "I'll rush to you and catch you."

"Yuanyuan, it's so late and rainy. There's no place to go." Zhao Tong Xin is lazy and leaning on the rocking chair. He doesn't want to move and doesn't want to play.

"Why do you sound like a lady? It can't be that Mr. Jin didn't satisfy you well, making you empty, lonely and cold. Come on, come out for me. " Qian Yuanyuan continued unyielding: "I know Mr. Jin is very slow these days. I'm sure I don't have time to take care of you. Come out together? Hi."

"I promise I won't be found out."

".....。 " Zhao Tong Xin was stopped for a while, and said helplessly: "Yuanyuan, I think you are more and more out of tune. I think Lu zhanyan and Lu Moyan are both good. Otherwise, you can choose both of them."

"I don't care. You come out for half an hour, or I'll call you until you come out." Qian Yuanyuan was really depressed for a long time. He wanted to look up to the sky and scream to vent his unhappiness.

These days, she has been tugged at by Lu Moyan and Lu zhanyan. She is about to be torn in half, OK.

Especially after the three of them went out that day, Lu Moyan dragged her away without saying a word, and Lu zhanyan was not willing to be outdone. At that moment, her heart was dead. She must have killed their family in her last life, and she would be haunted by them in her life.

In the end, her smart head actually got rid of a golden cicada's shell. She didn't even need a coat. She gave it to the two silly brothers. Saya ran away. It's no exaggeration to say that she absolutely rolled up a lot of dust.

"Where are you?" Zhao Tongxin hears Qian Yuanyuan's crazy tone, and knows that Yuanyuan must have a hard time. It's better to go out and relax if you stay at home.

"I'm in the old street."

Zhao Tong Xin was surprised, "how can you go there?"

"This place, Lu Moyan certainly did not expect, come quickly, I am going to die of cold, rainy days or some cold." Qian Yuanyuan looked at the goose bumps on his arm and hid in the house again.

"Well, just a moment." Zhao Tong thinks and thinks that Qian Yuanyuan's words are reasonable. The old street has already set off the bustling and prosperous Jiangbin city. How can a child like Lu Moyan experience the life of the common people? The most important thing is that they don't think about where to go.

Zhao Tong hung up and took a coat upstairs. He asked the servant to drive the car.

After a while, the black Mustang stopped at the door. Zhao Tongxin saw that the distance was not very far, and he was too lazy to take an umbrella, so he wanted to run.

"Ma'am, you must not get in the rain. Otherwise, sir will blame us. I'll see you over." Looking at Zhao Tongxin's posture, Xiao ran quickly took out an umbrella from the shelf and propped it on Zhao Tongxin's head.

"Yes." After Li Sao's affair, Zhao Tongxin didn't dare to get too close to the servants in his family for fear that something like that would happen. After Xiao ran sent Zhao Tongxin to the car and watched the car leave, he ran back to the villa in a hurry. He took out a black mobile phone in the drawer and dialed it. In a respectful and humble tone, he said, "Sir, my wife has just gone out."

Telephone that end pause for a while, low voice light ask a way: "with who."

Xiao Ran's voice was more cautious. "It seems that it's Miss Qian. The wife didn't specify the specific address. Miss Shao also went with her."

"Well, I see." After listening to Xiao Ran's report, Jin Zhengting directly hung up the phone. Facing the huge lobby, there was a dark crowd, wearing a uniform black suit, with a serious and nervous expression, as if he was ready to fight with others at any time.

"All ready."

"Ready." Rong Lei's serious expression is meticulous.

After tracking Xu Yanke secretly for such a long time, he finally confirmed his position. This time Jin Zhengting absolutely did not allow any mistakes. His action tonight was imperative. His eyes darkened and he said coldly, "let's go."

"Yes, boss." Rong Lei put the assembled gun on his waist and took the lead in following Jin Zhengting. Other people were well-trained, armed and well-equipped, and got into the business car.

Seven or eight low-key black business cars, driving in the busy streets, slowly away from the busy crowd, turn into the night, the pattering of rain also turned into bean sized raindrops, hitting on the glass windows, making a "Dong Dong Dong" sound, but the car is a serious quiet.

Everyone's expression is deep, they know that if this operation fails, the punishment waiting for them is absolutely the heaviest.

And their direction is also towards the old street.

Zhao Tong Xin just got on the bus and said to Shaoyuan's smiling eyes, "Shaoyuan, how can you be here?"

"Yes, it's me. Tong Xin, you don't welcome me." Rong Lei has an important task tonight, so she can only replace it. Of course, she also wants to go, but compared with the task, the boss cares more about the safety of Tong Xin.

Zhao Tong Xin shook his head, "of course not, I just want to ask how Rong Lei is not in."

Spoon garden harmless show small tiger teeth, smile and answer, "he has a date, let me lead the class."

"Oh, I see. Please help me to the old street." Zhao Tong heart smile for a while, did not ask again, go to date also excusable.

"Say what trouble, sit down." As soon as the voice of Shaoyuan came down, he stepped on the accelerator, and the car ran out like a runaway wild horse.

Zhao Tongxin had experienced the driving skills of Shaoyuan. Before she finished, she quickly pulled on the seat belt, grasped the armrest on the top of her head and stabilized herself. Sure enough, she finished these actions and the car flew out.

Qian Yuanyuan squatted at the door of KFC, thinking that Zhao Tongxin would not arrive until at least ten minutes later. He was bored playing with the continuous reading on his mobile phone, and suddenly heard the sound of the car braking.

As soon as I lifted my head, I saw an arrogant Mustang car parked in front of her. In the cab, Shaoyuan opened the door smartly, fiddled with her hair, and said hello to Qian Yuanyuan, "Yo, Yuanyuan, you're here, too."

Qian Yuanyuan was a fool and knew that it was broken. The driving skills of Shaoyuan, who can drive cars as racing cars, sports cars as motor cars, and motor cars as rockets, must be too weak to get down.

"Tong Xin, are you ok?" Qian Yuanyuan didn't have a Lisha garden either. He opened the back door and saw Zhao Tongxin's eyes closed tightly, and the color of his face faded.

He turned around and yelled at Shaoyuan: "spoon, you are itchy. You drive so fast. You think everyone can stand you as much as brother Dong. If the boss knows, I'll see how you explain."

The spoon Garden opened happily, forgetting that Zhao Tongxin was sitting in the back, but Zhao Tongxin didn't say a word, so he put up with it all the way and thought that if the boss knew what she was doing, he would be happy.

She absolutely suffered. She was shaking and asked nervously: "Tong Xin, Tong Xin, are you ok? I didn't mean to. Next time I won't drive so fast."

Zhao Tong Xin is a little dizzy and leans on the seat. It's not that she doesn't want to talk about it. She's just afraid that she will vomit as soon as she opens her mouth. So she has to sit on the seat to stabilize her mind, press down the nausea at the bottom of her heart and say powerlessly: "spoon garden, I really can't drive so fast next time. I really can't stand it."

Spoon garden see immediately raised his hand to swear, "en en, I promise."

"Tong Xin, do you want to come down and drink some water?" Qian Yuanyuan is also the character of Shaoyuan, so she is too lazy to talk about her. Whether she remembers to eat or not, she will forget next time.

"Nothing." Zhao Tong Xin shakes her head, walks down from the car and looks around the old street. It's just like the scene where she lived. It's dilapidated and unbearable, but it's full of freedom.