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On a rainy day, they were three women and could not go shopping. They found a leisure coffee shop, ordered some hot drinks and desserts and sat down.

"On a rainy day, drinking coffee and eating dessert is life." Qian Yuanyuan drank a mouthful of coffee and leaned comfortably on the soft sofa chair, like a mollusk without bones. He said lazily, "there are no annoying flies buzzing in his ears. It's paradise."

"If you want to go to heaven, I don't recommend giving you a ride, and you don't have to hide around." The spoon garden stirred the coffee in the cup, smelled it, and exclaimed, "the coffee in the old street is more authentic, fragrant and delicious."

"Sure enough, I'm the most poisonous woman. Fortunately, I'm still a baby." Qian Yuanyuan's happy expression patted her chest. He wanted to hurt her, but he didn't see how high her number of paragraphs was.

Spoon garden stem for a while, disdain of spit out a word "roll."

Zhao Tongxin was very happy to watch them bicker. Sitting beside them, he also felt funny. Smelling the coffee in his hand, he also thought it was good. He tried to take a sip of it. Suddenly, he felt the fragrance in his mouth was strong, and he nodded and agreed, "the coffee here is really good."

It seems that Jin Zhengting likes coffee very much, but the coffee she makes seems that the man seldom drinks it. Is it not to his taste? "I just don't know why he doesn't like my coffee."

Qian Yuanyuan asked curiously, "Tong Xin, are you talking about president Jin?"

"Yes." Zhao Tong nodded.

"No, I've been with the boss for such a long time. The boss hasn't seen him order any other drinks except coffee." Spoon garden thought for a moment, carefully asked, "Tong Xin, how do you make coffee."

"It's brewed according to the normal process. I prefer the flavor of durian and lemon, or vanilla and cherry, or mango and orange. I also like it."

Zhao Tongxin said of course, but Qian Yuanyuan and Shaoyuan were stunned. What are these ghosts? Can you drink coffee with lemon flavor and durian flavor?

I just don't know how Tong Xin's brain came up with such a wonderful formula

"Boss, do you have a drink? Did you say anything Spoon garden listened to these tastes, could not help but swallow a mouthful of saliva, did not expect that Tong Xin looked virtuous and gentle appearance, coffee can be brewed like this, it is not human appearance, she suddenly some sympathy boss poor

stomach.

"Yes, I don't have one of my coffee." Jin Zhengting's expression has remained unchanged for thousands of years. Zhao Tongxin can't see whether he likes it or not, so he directly acquiesces that he likes it. However, since then, he doesn't seem to give her a chance to make coffee.

"There's no one left." There is really no such bad coffee. Even the instant coffee in the supermarket, which costs 2 yuan a bag, is better than Zhao Tongxin's.

After listening to Zhao Tongxin's words, Qian Yuanyuan's body can't help shaking. Tong's heart is absolutely the top cuisine in the dark cuisine. If he drinks it, he will die. Boss is really suffering.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at the corners of their two twitching mouths and asked tentatively, "is it bad to drink..."

"Well..." Qian Yuanyuan and Shaoyuan looked at each other and said, "of course it's not bad. If it's bad, how can Mr. Jin's character endure it? So you should think more about other tastes and try him out."

"I think Yuanyuan is right, so you can know what boss likes." Shaoyuan didn't feel that she had cheated her boss at all. Usually, she didn't have a chance to revenge her boss. Now the opportunity has come. If she doesn't go to death, she feels sorry for what she has suffered over the years.

It's better to avenge more for them. Qian Yuanyuan looks at Zhao Tongxin with an extremely serious expression. "Yes, I think so too. Tong Xin, you must keep up your efforts."

"OK, I see." Zhao Tong Xin looked at their eyes, shining eyes, always feel what's wrong, is it really what they said?

Why she always has a feeling of being trapped, but she can't say what's wrong, or she thinks too much.

"Yes."

Qian Yuanyuan and Shaoyuan achieved their goal. They took the coffee on the table and sipped it gracefully. It seemed that it was not so hard in rainy days.

They are chatting with each other, and time goes by bit. Qian Yuanyuan is the kind of person who can't sit still. In less than an hour, he feels uncomfortable all over. "It's boring to sit here. Let's go to play video games. We haven't been there for a long time."

"Boring, it's better to go to the training ground and hit a target." Spoon garden would rather go to the training ground to practice hand, to the video game city are a group of hairy boys, what fun.

"Old street has a video game city, the scale is quite large." Zhao Tong thought that when she was in University, she went to do part-time video game city. It seems that it is not far from here.

"Tong Xin, you also want to go, right? Right, let's go together. If you don't go to Shaoyuan, let her drink here." Qian Yuanyuan seems to have found an alliance and shakes Zhao Tongxin's hand.

Zhao Tong heart helplessly said: "Yuanyuan, don't shake me, I'll go with you." Qian Yuanyuan heard Zhao Tongxin agree, grinning, said excitedly: "go."

"I can't stand you. No wonder people count money when they sell you." The voice of the last sentence of Shaoyuan was very small. Zhao Tongxin got close to it and understood the meaning of Shaoyuan in an instant. He chuckled.

Because Yuanyuan's character is straightforward and simple, he can't play with Lu zhanyan's Fox at all. It really reflects that a fool has a fortune. At least Yuanyuan won't put his worries in his heart. People who are open-minded are optimistic.

Qian Yuanyuan couldn't hear clearly. He turned back and asked, "spoon, what are you talking about, muttering."

"Nothing. Let's go." Shaoyuan to this kind of EQ and IQ can not keep up with the state of friends, if you go on, is to pull down her IQ.

There is a special place in the only department store reserved in the old street, that is, there is a luxury video game city on the top floor, which is out of place with the old building.

It's a place that many people like in the old street. It seems that only here can we realize our value and taste.

As soon as they arrived, they attracted a lot of people's attention. There were many beautiful women, but they were all women with short skirts, buttocks and suspenders. There were no beautiful women with temperament like them, no matter Zhao Tongxin's smart and elegant, Shaoyuan's wild and unruly, or Qian Yuanyuan's lovely and lively.

All of them are a unique highlight. In addition, they have expensive high-end clothes, which is incompatible with the noisy atmosphere of the video game city.

Let the inside people's eyes also began to become different.

"Let's go. I'll buy game money." No matter what they think, Qian Yuanyuan is here to play now, holding Zhao Tongxin and Shaoyuan to the counter.

Standing in front of the counter, Zhao Tongxin felt that many people were exploring, curious or thoughtful. She felt uncomfortable all over, as if she was a monkey in a zoo, and let people visit.

"Zhao Tong Xin? Zhao Tong Xin! It's really you, Zhao Tongxin. " A woman in suspender tights looks up

and down at Zhao Tongxin in surprise. She says with a loud voice: "I'll go. Zhao Tongxin hasn't seen her for several years. Where she gets rich, she can wear such high-end clothes."

The woman some envy of want to reach out to touch Zhao Tong heart body clothes.

Spoon garden tall figure stood in front of Zhao Tongxin, in front of the woman picked pick eyebrows, "something to say, move, don't know that you want to play flow, hooligan."

"Who are you? It's none of your business. Three..." When the woman saw the coldness in Shaoyuan's eyes, she swallowed the last eight words. By the way, when the soft mud of Zhao Tongxin made this powerful friend, it made people panic.

Zhao Tong Xin just Leng a few seconds, on the reaction, to the woman coldly said: "Chen Wenting, long time no see." Chen Wenting, a woman who hasn't come back for more than three years, is still here. At that time, they worked part-time together, and Chen Wenting made trouble for her.

I should have answered that sentence. There is a narrow road for a friend.

Chen Wenting seems to have forgotten how she aimed at Zhao Tongxin at that time. She looks like a good sister and says intimately, "I haven't seen you for so long, and I don't know how to contact our little sister. It's not enough to be friends. Now that I have money, I won't deny my friend."

Zhao Tongxin has a new understanding of Chen Wenting's cheekiness. She is really shameless and invincible. Her cold expression remains unchanged. "Chen Wenting, what's the matter with you?"

"I can have anything, of course, I want to contact with you about feelings." In Chen Wenting's heart, she is jealous. She calls to play city to work together. Three years later, Zhao Tongxin is getting better and better. All the clothes she wears are estimated to be her salary for half a year.

Reflecting herself, she is still mixed in this shabby place, and is often eaten by those petty and hooligans. This contrast makes her feel extremely uncomfortable.

Shaoyuan looks at Zhao Tongxin's alienated and cold expression, and knows that this woman named Chen Wenting must have had a problem with Tong Xin before, but now she dares to make friends with her shamelessly, which is really enough.

Qian Yuanyuan bought the game currency, so he took a look at the three of them. He turned around and looked at the gaudy and vulgar Chen Wenting, and said, "well, we don't want company. Let's go."

"Ha ha, Yuanyuan, you are so cruel." Shaoyuan is amused by Qian Yuanyuan's careless words. This woman is a living treasure. Seeing Chen Wenting's blue and white expression, she feels very happy.

Although Zhao Tongxin doesn't laugh as much as Shaoyuan, his eyes are full of smiles.

"Well? What's the matter, I said something strange? " Qian Yuanyuan's face is full of confusion. In Chen Wenting's eyes, it's like adding fuel to the fire.

She doesn't pretend to be a good friend. Her strong make-up matches her exaggerated smoky make-up. She looks funny and funny. "You're the third company, you're the whole family. In another word, I'll let you come in vertically and go out horizontally."

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"Oh, you're so excited. Give it a try. I'll see how I get out." Qian Yuanyuan put the heavy game money on his hand into Zhao Tong's heart and said impolitely to Chen Wenting, "it's better not to wear so little. If you want people to respect you, respect yourself first, auntie."

"You said I was an aunt." Chen Wenting trembles with anger. She points to Qian Yuanyuan and herself, with a twisted face.

Qian Yuanyuan opened his mouth and said, "you're not an aunt, are you an old woman?"

Zhao Tong Xin saw the people around to see the busy eyes, don't want to cause more trouble, pulled Qian Yuan Yuan said, "Yuan Yuan, forget it, don't say any more, you're not here to play."

Qian Yuanyuan hasn't spoken yet. Chen Wenting's angry expression says, "Zhao Tongxin, you want to forget it? No way. We're not finished. You can't just leave. "

Qian Yuanyuan wanted to blow up her hair again. She was about to turn back. She was pulled by Shaoyuan. She felt a little puzzled, so she heard Tong Xin beside her saying, "Chen Wenting, you'd better stop just enough. If I remember the rules of the store correctly, the waiter will have a conflict with the customer. Regardless of right or wrong, you have to be dismissed."

Zhao Tongxin's speaking speed is not fast, but every word pinches Chen Wenting's painful foot.

"You, you threaten me." In Chen Wenting's impression, Zhao Tongxin has always been a docile and unruly woman. At that time, she did not make a little trip to Zhao Tongxin, and Zhao Tongxin just endured it. Suddenly, she found that Zhao Tongxin, who had been bullied by herself, dared to speak to her like this, and involuntarily cried: "Zhao Tongxin, don't forget, we were still colleagues at that time."

"You know at that time, now I'm a guest, you or a waiter. Now we're going to play. If you catch up, you can try manager Niu's attitude." Zhao Tong heart indifferent finish saying, holding money garden with spoon garden said: "let's go."

"Oh, oh." There was a smile on Qian Yuanyuan's face again. She almost forgot that Tong Xin's character is that if people don't offend me, I'm not guilty. If people want to offend me, they will abuse me.

Spoon garden is also a smile.

Zhao Tongxin was embarrassed by the meaningful smile on their faces. "I said you two, can you stop laughing, and I didn't say anything strange."

Qian Yuan Yuan fondly rubbed Zhao Tong Xin's shoulder with his head and said, "no, I just think this kind of Tong Xin is very attractive. If I were a man, I would like you."

Zhao Tong Xin scolded with a smile, "well, you don't want to be poor."

Shaoyuan also said: "ha ha, Tong Xin, you agree with her. Then tell boss, I think she will live to the end."

"You two women, that's enough. Can you play happily?"

Chen Wenting stands at the back and looks at the three of them talking and laughing away. She is trembling with anger. Her face is red with shame. She has been in the video game city for nearly four years. No one in the old street knows her. Now she is so embarrassed in front of the public. How can she stay here in the future.

A man with a sharp mouth, rubbing Chen Wenting's waist intimately, asked: "honey, who's bothering you."

In fact, he had seen that scene for a long time, and never came out, so as to comfort Chen Wenting at this moment. Those three women are absolutely rare fat sheep, but they still need her cooperation.

"Go away, put your hands and feet clean for me. Even if I'm separated from brother Niu, you can't move." Chen Wenting disgusted to get rid of the man behind, looked disgusted.

Hou Ming clenched his fist and slowly loosened it. Damn, when he got hold of the three women and made a fortune, he must clean up the woman and let her lick his shoes.

He forced down the anger in his heart, and said softly and painfully: "Wenting baby, I love you. Don't you get angry? The three women just look down on you."

Hou Ming looked at Chen Wenting's silent expression and knew that there was a play, "if you want to relieve your anger, I have a way."

"What do you mean?" Chen Wenting is angry with them, but she is not a fool. Hou Ming told her that there must be a purpose.

Hou Ming didn't make it clear, just said: "you wait and find a reason to lead them to the corridor, and I'll take care of the rest."

"Yes, but that Zhao Tong Xin will be left to me." Chen Wenting is angry now. No matter what the purpose of Hou Ming is, if she wants to take this tone, why is she still working here for others? Zhao

Tongxin, that woman, can wear gold and silver and be proud of her.

"No problem. It's up to you, baby." There was a glimmer of satisfaction in Hou Ming's eyes.

Chen Wenting disdained to twist the snake waist into the crowd.

Hou Ming expression also put down, disdain of toward the floor broke a mouthful, scold a way: "what thing."

Zhao Tongxin used to work part-time here, but it was just a job, and he didn't have a chance to play with the machines in the video game city. As a result, he was taken by Qian Yuanyuan to play around, and his tired breath gasped.

"Yuanyuan, let's have a rest. We've been playing for so long."

"There is still more than half of the game currency left. If you don't play, you can't change it into money. What a waste." Qian Yuanyuan didn't like it. He didn't want to stop at all. He pointed to the duet dancing machine nearby and said, "let's go. I'll show you my beautiful dancing posture." ".....。 ”

Zhao Tong Xin embarrassed to say, spoon garden can not be polite, looked at Qian Yuan Yuan's figure, disgusted said: "are you sure you can dance this figure beautiful?"

Qian Yuanyuan covered his injured chest and said to Shaoyuan, "smelly spoon, you are poisonous enough"

Shaoyuan picked his eyebrows and said coolly, "each other, each other."

"Well, don't talk any more. It's so late. Let's go back first." Zhao Tongxin looked at the mobile phone for several times, thinking that Jin Zhengting might have gone back, and could not see her at home. I don't know if she would be angry.

"Well, well, go back. The difference between having a man and not having a man is reflected here. You won't understand the loneliness of being alone." Qian Yuanyuan also said that people still followed him out.

"If you want to, it's not impossible for you to support each other. Otherwise, I'll call you. Do you want to find Lu Moyan, Lu zhanyan, or both of you?" Shaoyuan took out his mobile phone and shook it in front of Qian Yuanyuan.

Qian Yuanyuan snorted heavily and said, "thank you, no need."

"Why are you leaving so soon? Don't you play a little longer?" Chen Wenting didn't know which direction she came out from and stopped them. She said with a embarrassed expression: "Tong Xin, it's just me that's wrong. Don't be angry."

"I'm not angry." To those unimportant people, she would never waste her spare feelings to get angry. Zhao Tong Xin frowned and said, "if it's OK, let it go."

Chen Wenting see Zhao Tong heart to go, in a hurry, randomly pulled a lie, said: "wait, Tong heart, you don't remember that small static, she heard I saw you, let me take you past."

"Is Xiaojing still working here?" Hearing the familiar name, Zhao Tongxin looks up at Chen Wenting. In those years, she and her mother were lonely and helpless. It can be said that there was a last meal but not the next. If Xiaojing hadn't taken good care of her all the time, it would have been more difficult.

So when it comes to Xiaojing, Zhao Tongxin stops unconsciously.

"Yes, her counter is busy, so let me take you there. After all, I've known you for so long. Can I lie to you?" Chen Wenting also grasped Xiaojing. At that time, she was very special to Zhao Tongxin. With Zhao Tongxin's character, she was sure to take the bait.

"Tong Xin, let's come back tomorrow. Since your friend works here, he can't run away." Shaoyuan takes a look at Chen Wenting's flashing eyes and knows that she must have some idea.

When she comes out at night, she'll be alone. In addition to Yuanyuan, although it can't be said that she can fight ten or seven or eight at one time, it's no problem. I'm afraid that this woman will come to Yin. For the sake of safety, I'd better go back and talk about it.

"Tong Xin, I'll come back with you tomorrow." Qian Yuanyuan knows the meaning of Shaoyuan and takes Zhao Tongxin to leave.

"Tong Xin, don't you want to know how Xiaojing has been recently?" When Chen Wenting saw that Zhao Tong wanted to leave, she quickly added another sentence. She felt a bit abrupt when she said it. She sympathized and said: "Xiaojing has been with a poor man these years. She has a bad bet and owes a lot of debt, so she has a son. She works hard. I feel pitiable after reading it. "

listening to Xiaojing's situation, Zhao Tongxin stops," where is it? "

In order to confuse Zhao Tongxin, Chen Wenting deliberately said, "what she won't let me say, wait until you see her, don't say it's me."

"Come on, take me."

"Tong Xin..." Qian Yuanyuan looks at Zhao Tongxin's serious expression, but he doesn't say the rest. If what the woman says is true, it's not good for Zhao Tongxin not to go.

Eyes not from Piao to spoon garden body, silent asked: you say let her go or not?

Spoon garden also answers with eyes: it seems that it can't be stopped. Be careful when it's time. It's best if it's OK. If it's OK, just be prepared.

Qian Yuanyuan nodded his head and said he had received it.

Chen Wenting just doesn't care what Shaoyuan and Qian Yuanyuan are thinking, her main purpose is to cheat Zhao Tongxin in the past, see Zhao Tongxin agreed, go to the front to lead the way, "come with me."

Zhao Tongxin did not speak behind, three people out of the video game city, go to the safe passage, "why not take the elevator, take the corridor."

"Xiaojing's place is on the next floor. Don't you have to wait to take the elevator? Just go down." Anyway, as long as we take them to the corridor, she will finish the task.

At that time, Zhao Tong Xin is not the same as pinching in her palm, want to rub flat, with her happy.

The corridor is quiet. There is only a dark corridor lamp on the top of the head, barely shining on the ground. Zhao Tongxin walks behind Chen Wenting, Shaoyuan walks beside Zhao Tongxin, and Qian Yuanyuan follows.

The corridor was long, across the top floor, with only the footsteps of their four women on the floor.

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Spoon garden unconsciously began to be alert, she touched Qian Yuanyuan, hinted: it doesn't feel right here, you should pay more attention later.

Before Qian Yuanyuan had time to respond, the sudden change happened in an instant. There were more than ten people in front of and behind the safety door, which was not far away. Each of them was surrounded by them with iron bars or long knives.

Chen Wenting saw Hou Ming's people appear, immediately put on clothes, proud face said: "Zhao Tongxin, I see how proud you are, ha ha."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Chen Wenting and asked, "is that Xiaojing's business cheating me?"

Chen Wenting arrogantly said: "yes, I didn't cheat you, but now you have time to worry about that woman, it's better to worry about yourself, Zhao Tongxin just you are not very proud, now, why don't you continue to be arrogant."

"Shaoyuan, you take Yuanyuan and rush out first. You are trying to contact Jin Zhengting." Zhao Tong felt relieved and responded immediately. She knew that the spoon garden was good behind her. At the moment, there were many enemies and I was few. She didn't run as fast as the garden. She might as

well save one.

"If I really go, I don't have to see the sun tomorrow." Shaoyuan moved his neck a few times, stretched out his legs, and did some warm-up exercises. Several young people dare to learn from others. Isn't the man behind the station 18 years old!

"Just give the spoons to these people, and we'll stand by and watch." The manual work is still left to the spoon garden. It's estimated that there will be more panting for her. Besides, her identity is still hidden. If she can't show her hand, she can't.

Protecting the pupil is the main thing.

Hou Ming came out of the door with a smirk. "It's not so easy to run. If you are wise, you should cooperate and suffer less. Otherwise, don't blame your brother. I don't care for you."

Qian Yuanyuan waved his arms a few times and said impolitely, "fart you. Your dog eye sees that we are going to run away. If you have seed, come and practice twice."

"I don't think you're going to be hard on me." Hou Ming's face turned ugly.

"Hou Ming didn't say that Zhao Tong would give it to me. Do you mean to take it all away?" As soon as Chen Wenting heard it, she understood that Hou Ming had played a trick on her.

"What about taking away? What about not taking away? It's up to you for a long time. It's just the rotten goods left after being played. They're still loaded in front of me. Those who know how to get away from me." When Hou Ming achieves his goal, he is too lazy to follow Chen Wenting in a false way.

Chen Wenting can't believe pointing to Hou Ming's nose and swearing: "you son of a bitch, if you want to cross the river and tear down the bridge, there's no way. I won't let you go."

"Get out of the way." Being scolded by the nose in front of so many subordinates, Hou Ming becomes angry and raises his foot to kick Chen Wenting's heart.

Chen Wenting was kicked out for a moment, fell on the wall and slipped down. She put her hand over her chest and gasped in pain. "Hou Ming, you're a thousand swordsman. You dare to hit me. Ouch, it hurts me to death."

Zhao Tong's heart closed his eyes. Even if a fool knows that a hero doesn't suffer losses in front of him, Chen Wenting has been kicked. She still doesn't know how to restrain herself. Pointing at the man in front of so many people, she is not looking for death.

Sure enough, Hou Ming saw that Chen Wenting not only didn't shut up, but also had the strength to scold him. He walked over and kicked her in the chest and stomach. He also scolded: "what do you think you are? You dare to scold me. I want you to scold me enough, eh? Do you still scold me? "

Chen Wenting can only curl up with her head in her arms when she is kicked. She cries constantly in her mouth. She can't speak when she is hurt. Her eyes suddenly stare and she faints.

Hou Ming looked at the woman's voice, looked at it and saw that Chen Wenting had fainted. He scorned and kicked again and said: "Damn, if I didn't have time, I would not play with you, you little bitch."

Gasping for breath, he said to his subordinates, "Why are you still in a daze? Show me the bundle and take it back."

"Yes, monkey."

The others took advantage of the tools in their hands and rushed in the direction of Zhao Tong Xin.

Spoon garden clean kick down a man, waist a low to avoid waving over the iron bar, a punch in the man's abdomen, the man eat pain of cover abdomen, pain squat down.

After all, she is a woman. Her physical strength is limited, and her breath has begun to be unstable. She shouts at Qian Yuanyuan, "take my pupil."

"Yes." Qian Yuanyuan holds Zhao Tongxin's hand tightly. In order to wait for this moment, he pulls Zhao Tongxin and runs down the corridor.

Zhao Tong Xin is passively dragged by Qian Yuanyuan. He is still worried about the safety of Shaoyuan. He anxiously asks, "Yuanyuan doesn't want it. What should Shaoyuan do?"

"Leave her alone, she'll find a way out."

"Don't chase me, a bunch of rubbish." Hou Ming saw that the most important people ran away, and asked a large number of people to chase them in their direction, "all follow me, don't worry about this woman first."

"Yes, boss."

A group of people followed Hou Ming.

“***。 ” Spoon garden scolded a, the action on the hand is faster.

Fortunately, the department store on the old street was only on the fifth floor. Qian Yuanyuan took Zhao Tongxin and ran downstairs. He knocked down everything he could push along the way, hoping to buy more time. The clamor behind him followed closely.

Zhao Tong Xin didn't run so fast for a long time. He couldn't keep up with Qian Yuanyuan's speed in a few minutes. He couldn't help but smile bitterly. He panted for Qian Yuanyuan and said, "Yuanyuan, we

run separately, so we have a greater chance to run out."

"No, I have to follow you." How can Qian Yuanyuan trust Zhao Tongxin alone.

"If it goes on like this, neither of us can run away. Let go." Zhao Tong heart hand on a force, break away from the hand of open money garden, said: "garden, don't worry, I'm more familiar with the old street than you, it will be OK."

After that, no matter what reaction Qian Yuanyuan had, he chose another way to run.

Qian Yuanyuan didn't know that Zhao Tongxin had come with her. In response, Tong Xin's people had already run out. Looking at a group of people less than 15 meters away, they were biting their teeth and running in another direction.

Hou Ming also saw the figure of them running separately, and said: "you go after the fat woman, I'll go after the thin one."

He took the rest of the safe passage, three or four people to Zhao Tongxin's direction.

Zhao Tongxin runs through the gate of the shopping mall towards the crowd. Behind her is the loud noise. She speeds up her pace and turns her foot into a small alley, which is the direction she used to live in. Where are the houses denser and the alleys crisscross each other? If the unfamiliar people go in, they may not be able to distinguish the direction.

This is a favorable condition for her. In front of her are familiar and strange buildings, green bricks and red tiles, lime walls, concrete roads, street stalls, people coming and going. She clenched her teeth and quickened her pace.

Several men who had been running fast stopped and asked hesitantly, "boss, she has run to the Xu family's territory. What should she do?"

The fat in his mouth ran like this. How could Hou Ming be willing to bite his teeth and say, "what else can I do? Chase me, but keep your movement and voice down so as not to attract other people's attention."

"Yes, boss."

Jin Zhengting and his party also went to the old street. He stood at the entrance of the alley with a indifferent look and said coldly to Rong Lei beside him: "guard the intersection. No fly is allowed to go out."

"Yes." Rong Lei greets mosquitoes and orders several people to guard several intersections. Others follow Jin Zhengting and head for the alley.

People living in the old street seem to be used to this scene. They quickly run back to the house, close the door, cover the windows, and look at them curiously through the glass windows.

"My God, I don't know who is fighting with whom."

"It's not like fighting, it's more terrifying."

"Yes, that man's face is frightening."

Jin Zhengting walked in front with a cold face, followed by the same expressionless subordinates. All of them were written with the expression that strangers are not allowed to enter, so that passers-by were afraid to lean against the corner of the wall and did not dare to move. They waited for them to walk away before they dared to breathe.

"Mom, I'm scared to death. I thought I was going to die."

"That man's expression is so terrible, it's like cannibalism. The old street is getting worse and worse."

Someone answered, "no, it's worse these days."

"Well, it's better to move out if you have money."

"Mr. Jin, it's Miss Qian." Qin San took a look at the mobile phone, hesitated for a moment, and handed it over. As long as it has something to do with Miss Zhao, it's better for Mr. Jin to decide for himself.

Jin Zhengting stopped and everyone stopped. He picked it up and said in a cold voice, "what's the matter?"

"Boss, it's not good. Tong Xin, Tong Xin, it's gone." Qian Yuanyuan managed to get rid of those people and found a remote place to call Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting's face sank, his voice colder and colder, "make it clear."

The group of people behind Jin Zhengting did not move, just like a sculpture, without any extra expression. The wind made people feel cold at the bottom of their heart.

Qin San feels that he is becoming more and more intelligent. As long as it's Miss Zhao's business, it's right to report it all to Mr. Jin. Fortunately, he didn't hang up on Miss Qian just now.

Qian Yuanyuan found that he was too anxious and didn't express himself clearly. He was drunk by Jin Zhengting and immediately calmed down a lot. He quickly summed up the process of the matter. "We came to the old street with Tong Xin to play. When we met a troublemaker, Tong Xin wanted to run separately. Now I don't know what happened to her."

Jin Zhengting frowned and asked coldly, "orientation."

"I, I don't know which place is called, but when I ran out, I saw many hutongs and dilapidated houses over there." Qian Yuanyuan didn't forget to take a look at the terrain when she came out. It's also to be able to chase Zhao Tongxin, but when she was waiting for her to find it, she was dumbfounded. There are as many mazes as this. How can she find it?

What else did Qian Yuanyuan want to say? The phone was hung up, and there was a busy beep.

She took a look at the mobile phone and knew that the boss must have understood, so she didn't know if it would be too late.

Chapter 144

Jin Zhengting hung up the phone with a dim look. The little woman had an accident at this time. He looked coldly at the depressed path in front of him. Xu Yanke's residence was just ahead of him. He could catch Xu Yanke who had escaped for three years.

Miss this opportunity, with Xu Yanke's cunning character will certainly be more cautious, want to catch Xu Yanke together, do not know when to have the opportunity.

Jin Zhengting finally raised his hand and said to the people behind him, "spread out and look for people."

"Yes, boss."

Qin San takes some people to look around. Jin Zhengting's tall body turns away from where he wants to go. If Xu Yanke runs again, he will find it, but his little woman can't wait.

Zhao Tong Xin couldn't catch his breath. He looked back and saw that no one was catching up. He couldn't help supporting the wall to regulate his breathing. He had run around most of the old street before, and he was not so embarrassed now.

She thought with some self mockery that after three years of living a life of "self-respect and self-respect", she almost forgot the hardships along the way. It was just half an hour of long-distance running, and she could not stand it any more.

As a matter of fact, people still can't relax. To relax is to push themselves into a dangerous situation.

Zhao Tong Xin hasn't had a rest for a few minutes, vaguely heard the voice of those people catching up.

"Damn, how can that woman slip faster than a fish? I'm C."

"That's right. It's the devil's fault. The hutongs in the old street are too busy."

"Shh, keep it down. This is the devil's territory."

As soon as the man opened his mouth, there was no other voice of argument.

The devil? Zhao Tongxin is puzzled. She has been in the old street for so long. Why hasn't she heard that the nickname of the person in the alley is "devil". Now it's not the time to think about this. Zhao Tongxin takes a deep breath and is ready to hide. She doesn't notice that there is a dozing dog at her feet.

Accidentally stepped on its tail, it was not big enough to look at, after eating pain, the cry was extremely loud, "Wang Wang Wang" to Zhao Tong Xin hard call.

"Stop yelling, stop yelling. I didn't mean it." Zhao Tong startled, want to let the dog don't bark, but it's too late.

Because then she heard that several men over there also heard something unusual.

"Where the hell is she? Go on."

"Look where she's going."

Zhao Tong Xin also has no time to control the dog barking or not. She is so flustered that she just chooses a road and runs. She only feels that the wind at night makes her face cold. The big rain hits her face. It hurts. She is already wet and can wring out water.

The pair of flat heels on her feet could not see the past nobility, only the mud was left, and she looked embarrassed and down.

"Here it is."

Someone saw her. Zhao Tongxin only had this idea in her mind. She was in a hurry. She didn't look at the road on her feet. She accidentally stepped on the air and fell to the ground.

"Run, why don't you run? Run hard." Hou Ming also has water stains on her face. Damn, this woman is more slippery than loach. She's so tired.

Zhao Tong Xin only felt a burning pain in her knee. She faintly felt that there was a stream of warm liquid flowing down. Without looking down, she knew that she must be bleeding.

She slowly supported the wall to stand up, palm is also hot pain, her eyes in the yellow street lamp, appears extremely calm, cold look to Hou Ming asked: "what do you want."

Hou Ming was stunned by her calm eyes, "you're a tough woman."

"Don't talk nonsense to her, boss. This is the man's territory. If we are found, we will be finished." Hou Ming's men did not forget that they were in a hostile territory. If they were seen, they could be said to be the meat on other people's chopping board.

Another nervously looked around and said, "yes, boss, let's go."

Hou Ming said: "need you to say, of course I know."

Listening to their conversation, Zhao Tongxin knew that Hou Ming seemed to be afraid of the man who was called the devil. He quickly turned his head around and said, "you'd better let me go, or I'll scream."

"How dare you, damned woman?" Hou Ming wanted to shout, but did not dare to cry expression, said: "believe it or not, you shout the first time, I can make you shut up."

Zhao Tong Xinxin, no matter how fast that person may not be able to hear it. Her heart beats wildly because of tension. Looking at several men around her, she can't help retreating and retreating.

Until her back was against the wall, she stopped to retreat. Now she was cold and afraid, and she thought that she didn't know Yuanyuan and Shaoyuan ran out.

I don't know if Jin Zhengting knows what happened to her now. If he knows, he will be worried or angry. Zhao Tong smiles bitterly.

"Stand still, or don't blame me for being rude." Hou Ming saw Zhao Tong Xin honest down, his face can not help hanging a sinister smile.

Zhao Tong Xin clenched the palm of his hand. The smell of sweat on the man mixed with the smell of rain gradually approached her. The disgusting feeling stirred in her stomach. What to do? She should not be touched by that person.

Hou Ming's men had already come to Zhao Tongxin's side, and they were about to grasp Zhao Tongxin's shoulder. Suddenly, a lot of people came out all around, and more than twenty cold guns aimed at their heads.

Hou Ming's men had never seen such a battle before. They almost knelt down. Hou Ming was not much better. He stammered and asked, "who are you and how can you be here?"

It won't be the Xu family. It's just a spot of the Xu family. The Xu family won't waste so much manpower to guard it. Moreover, the people who come here don't look like the Xu family he met. They look more cold and powerful.

Hou Ming saw dozens of expressionless people, suddenly orderly to get out of the way, a man full of cold breath, slowly came out, the kind of overwhelming pressure, with the man's close, let him unconsciously retreat.

The man's atmosphere in front of him was really terrible. He had more momentum than he had ever seen before. He suddenly regretted his decision. If he didn't catch this woman, would he provoke this man.

He said in a trembling voice, "if you want this woman, you take it. She can pay back a lot of money, really."

He also wanted to reach out to pull Zhao Tong's heart, but someone moved faster than him. When Jin Zhengting saw Hou Ming want to move, he stepped two steps and came to Hou Ming. Before he could react, he clamped Hou Ming's wrist with one hand and broke it. Hou Ming's hand was like no bone.

Before the cry of killing a pig came out of his throat, Jin Zhengting kicked Hou Ming several meters away with a cold foot. Hou Ming's eyes turned and he fainted with pain.

Not only are Hou Ming's men stupid, but Rong Lei, who follows Jin Zhengting, is also shocked. How long has it been since they saw their boss do it by himself? Do you remember that the boss did it by himself when he was fighting with a big poison curl a few years ago?

Zhao Tongxin sticks to the wall, her face is full of rain, but she can see the tall and straight figure of the man from the heavy rain at a glance. She is a little flustered. She suddenly doesn't want Jin Zhengting to see her embarrassed appearance.

Because he fell down, he was covered with mud and water, and some of them kept falling down to the ground along his clothes. The light makeup on his face had already been washed clean by the rain, and his long hair was also pasted on his scalp and draped on his shoulders.

With his clean and tidy, forming a huge contrast, this strong contrast let her some dare not look at the man's eyes.

Jin Zhengting tightly pursed her thin lips, as if to swallow Zhao Tong's heart in front of her. He just went out one night, and she made herself so embarrassed.

In the rain, he could clearly see the rain falling down her long and curly eyelashes, her red and tender lips were white because of the cold, and her clothes were wet, just like a poor homeless animal, with panic and helplessness in her wet eyes.

Chest like being hollowed out in general, also followed by a pain, just want to hold her in the arms, protect under the wings.

Rong Lei doesn't know where he took an umbrella to support them, and his body is already wet. He suddenly understands the boss's feeling for Zhao Tongxin, so obscure but so direct.

If it was him, he might not be a boss.

Jin Zhengting seems to have been standing for a long time, but in fact it was only a few seconds. He reached out to take off his coat, wrapped Zhao Tongxin's whole body in it, put a bracelet on her waist, and said domineering and forcefully, "go back."

"Jin Zhengting..." Zhao Tong Xin doesn't know why her voice is so dry. She only feels that the corners of her eyes are sour and uncomfortable. An impulse to cry is blocking her chest.

"Yes." He is, will be and will be.

"You are late..." In fact, Jin Zhengting is not late at all. She can say that she is coming very quickly, but Zhao Tongxin suddenly feels very aggrieved. If it wasn't for his attitude of ignoring these days, she would not have disturbed her mind and lost her judgment ability because of Chen Wenting's words.

It's all because of him. It's all his fault.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting's answer is just as simple and direct, but if Zhao Tongxin looks into his eyes, he will find that it's all inclusive dotting, a thick ink that can't be melted, and his unique subtle tenderness.

She seems to be carved in his bones, melting into an integral part of his blood.

Jin Zhengting held Zhao Tongxin's arm, but before he could make any effort, he felt the woman in his arms tremble slightly. Although it was very subtle, he still found it.

Eyes a sink, voice cold to the bottom, "Rong Lei, let Jingtai come."

"Yes, boss." Needless to say, Zhao Tongxin must be injured. Rong Lei takes a look at a few hairy boys who are still shrinking together and shivering. He can't help sighing. He knew why he had to do so at the beginning and broke the boss's good deed.

Chapter 145

Listening to Jin Zhengting's words, Zhao Tongxin said in a blushing voice, "I just fell down. I don't need to let Dr. Ke make a special trip."

"You want to go to the hospital?" Jin Zhengting only gave her two choices, either let Ke Jingteng come over or go to the hospital.

Zhao Tong thought for a moment, she still does not want to go to the hospital, had to trouble Ke Jingteng, "that or trouble doctor Ke."

Jin Zhengting didn't speak. They were sitting in the car, and he didn't let go. He had been holding Zhao Tongxin to his home. Outside the door stood Shaoyuan and Qian Yuanyuan, who had already come back. He saw Zhao Tongxin being held by Jin Zhengting.

Want to step forward, and quickly stopped, can only continue to look at Zhao Tong Xin's body.

Or Zhao Tongxin first asked: "are you ok?"

"We..." Qian Yuanyuan wanted to answer in a loud voice. Seeing Jin Zhengting's face, his voice became smaller again. "We're all OK."

"Tong Xin, what's the matter with you? Are you ok? Is there any injury? I said don't run separately. You have to run separately. You see, it's all injured now."

Shaoyuan looks at Jin Zhengting's expression and glances at Qian Yuanyuan. Her eyes are chilly. Even she can't help shaking, but Qian Yuanyuan is still talking about herself.

She kindly pushed Qian Yuanyuan so that she could have a snack. At this time, she said that she would not hit the muzzle of the gun. The boss might not be able to do it, but she was not sure that she would wear small shoes when she caught the best time in the future.

This kind of insidious thing, boss has done.

"Spoon, why are you pushing me?" Qian Yuanyuan almost ran out. If she met the boss, wouldn't it take her life? And so on. It seems that something is wrong. Why does she feel cool in the back? It feels like cold from the direction of Tong Xin.

There should be no one else in that direction except boss, so is Shaoyuan kind-hearted?

When Shaoyuan saw Qian Yuanyuan's expression of bitterness, he couldn't help but roll his eyes. Now he came to know if it was too late.

"I'm fine, but some of my hands are skinned." Zhao Tongxin didn't mean to say that others hadn't done anything to her. Instead, she hurt herself.

What else does Zhao Tongxin want to say? Jin Zhengting directly holds her back to the villa.

Qian Yuanyuan said with a look of expectation: "spoon, am I dead or not?"

"I don't think I can run away." Spoon garden sympathetically patted Qian Yuanyuan on the shoulder, turned around and went back to the villa.

Qian Yuanyuan feels extremely sad. Can she be blamed for that? She's kind-hearted, isn't she!! Although I thought so, I didn't dare to refute with the boss.

Ke Jingteng was in the office when he was "invited" out. At that time, he was still holding a stethoscope in his hand. When he heard that it was Jin Zhengting, his face was not much better.

However, hearing that Zhao Tongxin was injured, he went to bring out the first aid kit and then went back to the villa.

Bu Yu's expression said to Jin Zhengting, "next time you call me, I'll come. There's no need to find someone to pick me up."

Jin Zhengting put Zhao Tongxin on the sofa and said faintly, "I'm not happy. I can walk next time."

Walking to him is a joke, this villa but there is a distance from his hospital, Ke Jingteng not angry said: "how can I not happy, I am very happy."

"Come on, why did you call me this time?"

"I'm sorry to trouble you again, Dr. Ke." Zhao Tongxin knows that Ke Jingteng doesn't mean that, but she still feels embarrassed. She always feels sorry for troubling others with some little things.

"It's OK. It's OK. I have time anyway." Others are coming, always can't go like this, Ke Jingteng know that this is not Zhao Tongxin's meaning, are good friends overbearing character used to.

"You got hurt there. Tell me about it."

Before Zhao Tongxin opened his mouth, Jin Zhengting said for her, "I fell."

Ha ha, I fell. Yes, it's just a fall. Ke Jingteng would like to lift the table and leave after listening to it. He has to yell at him for such trifles as wrestling. Isn't he idle? No one is good. And next time, if he can't eat, will he also look for him?

Filter this sentence thousands of times in my heart, and finally change it into a strange expression and say: "I'll have a look first."

Zhao Tongxin also feels embarrassed. If he just falls, he will trouble Dr. Ke. Did Jin Zhengting make a fuss?

Ke Jingteng cleans up Zhao Tongxin's wound with a sterile cotton swab. He sees a steamed bread sized bag swollen on his knee. Qingqingzi looks very scary.

Qian Yuanyuan exclaimed, "Tong Xin, what's the matter, your knee."

Zhao Tong Xin couldn't help looking at her knee. When it swelled so high, she didn't notice it and didn't feel any pain. She asked carefully, "doctor Ke, what's the matter with me."

Ke Jingteng took a look at Jin Zhengting's cold face and understood what he meant. He said that although his friends are overbearing, they don't have to be prioritized. "I'll see first. Don't worry." The

expression on Ke Jingteng's face also became serious. He pressed the swollen part of Zhao Tong's heart to spy on her reaction. He saw that there was no expression on her face.

Brow frowned, "should be paralyzed nerve, need bloodletting."

Jin Zhengting asked coldly, "I want to go to the hospital." When he held her, he realized that it was wrong. He just didn't want her to be afraid and didn't say a word.

"No, but it's going to hurt," said Kirgent, shaking his head

Zhao Tong bit his lower lip and said, "well, I'm not afraid of pain." She is actually afraid, the most afraid of pain, even if born in such an environment, she has such delicate sensitivity, afraid of pain, whether it is injection or hanging water.

But she didn't want others to see her weakness, especially Jin Zhengting. He didn't want her to know that she was so afraid of pain.

"Well, I'll get ready." Ke Jingteng nodded his head, ready to get up to do the preparatory work.

Jin Zhengting said coldly, "Qin San, go get the anesthetic."

"Yes, Mr. Jin." Qin San only obeyed orders.

Zhao Tong Xin is also a Leng, looked at the expressionless Jin Zhengting, he will not see that she is afraid of pain, should not, she is always very careful to hide.

"It's just a waste of time to cut open the wound and bleed and get the medicine." Ke Jingteng knows that there will be some pain, and the nerve of the pupil heart wound has been numb, so he should not feel pain, nor should he use anesthetics.

"Only fifteen minutes." Jin Zhengting meant to give Qin only 35 minutes to take the medicine.

Qin San didn't dare to delay, so he would go out.

"Well, I don't have to go. Fortunately, I have the medicine with me." Ke Jingteng knew Jin Zhengting's character, and he said nothing about it. Fortunately, he brought it with him, but he didn't expect it to come in handy.

Zhao Tong's heart doesn't know how to describe her mood. She feels that her heart is full. Her heart seems to be filled with something. She wants to overflow from her heart, which makes her feel warm all over.

The corners of the mouth bend involuntarily.

"Tong Xin, don't you hurt? You can still laugh." Qian Yuanyuan saw that the knife had slipped over her knee. Even if she had been anesthetized, she should feel pain in her heart. What's the matter with her smile.

Zhao Tong Xin's face was red because of his guilty heart, and his tone was stuttering. "No, it doesn't hurt."

Qian Yuanyuan looked at Zhao Tongxin's blushing face, reached for a touch, scalded a piece, more anxious, "doctor Ke, is Tong Xin feverish, the face is so hot, do you want to show her by the way?"

Mentally handicapped! Shaoyuan looks at the silly Qian Yuanyuan and closes her eyes as if she didn't see it.

Zhao Tongxin had already blushed. She seemed to be about to burn when Qian Yuanyuan said something unintentionally. If Yuanyuan was like this again, she would have no face to stay.

Ke Jingteng can see why Zhao Tongxin blushes at a glance. Leaving aside the strange feeling in his heart, he kindly opens the topic. "Don't worry, this rain won't get sick and have a fever. Just take a hot bath."

"That's good."

Zhao Tongxin listens to them talking, his eyes involuntarily float to Jin Zhengting's body. He wants to see what his expression is. He peeps once in a blue moon, but he is caught.

Looking into the deep dark eyes, the flickering dark light inside made her heart beat.

In this way, he looked at Jin Zhengting in front of someone.

All the people's movements stopped, and some of them left consciously, not including Ke Jingteng. He said with disgust: "Tong Xin, even if you stare at the court like this, you can't see a flower."

"Pay more attention to the rest number."

"Dr. Ko, I, I, I don't, I know." Zhao Tong is startled to realize that he is absorbed in Jin Zhengting in front of so many people, and blushes at a loss.

Jin Zhengting's expression of some popularity was immediately like a cold wind passing through. He said coldly, "see off."

"Ai Ai, Zhengting, I haven't said I'm leaving yet. Why did you see off so quickly?" Ke Jingteng wants to stay for a while to let him know what it means to ask God is easier than to send him away.

"Help him pack up." Jin Zhengting didn't care what Ke Jingteng thought. He was in a hurry. He reached for Zhao Tongxin and went upstairs.

Qin San said respectfully, "doctor Ke, I'll give you a ride."

"....." Ke Jingteng is angry. Why does he lose every time? If he is waved like this, he will come and go. It's so sad.

But looking at the back of the two people upstairs, he had to go quietly to clean up his first aid kit, next time, absolutely, absolutely not to come.

Qian Yuanyuan also looked upstairs and asked, "spoon, do you think boss will trouble me?"

"I don't think so." Shaoyuan thinks that people with low IQ seem to have better luck. Qian Yuanyuan's question directly promotes Tong Xin's feelings for the boss. Under the boss's Long Yan's great pleasure, he is sure to do something about her.

"That's good. I was just scared to death." Qian Yuanyuan doesn't know why he escaped, but it's good to escape. "

Chapter 146

Jin Zhengting holding Zhao Tongxin back upstairs, put her on the bed, light mouth said: "tomorrow send you back to the main house."

"What? Go back to the main house, why?" Zhao Tong Xin expression Leng for a while, how suddenly decided to go back to the main house, two people live here is not good.

"Someone can take care of you." Jin Zhengting originally wanted to wait a few days to arrange things properly and go back with her. Now he just left for one night and she was in trouble.

It's better to send it back to someone to watch.

"I have someone to take care of me here. Isn't Xiao ran here? Yuanyuan can accompany me, and I can take care of myself." Zhao Tong Xin doesn't want to go to the main house very much, where the atmosphere is oppressive and uncomfortable, every word and deed must be careful.

It's more comfortable to live in a villa, at least no one will pay attention to her every move.

Jin Zhengting glanced at the injury on her foot, "you call taking care of yourself."

"It was an accident, and I didn't want to get hurt." Zhao Tong Xin is a little guilty, but it's not her fault. If it wasn't for that man's bad thoughts, she wouldn't be hurt.

Jin Zhengting frowned and said, "I must go."

Zhao Tongxin wants to retort that she won't go, but the result will be the same. Zhao Tongxin doesn't speak, but turns his body to express silent protest.

Jin's mother has always wanted her to have a baby. It doesn't mean that she's a sheep in a tiger's mouth. Jin Ying has always been looking down on her. We can imagine how she will be in dire straits in the future.

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tong's heart and back to her. His deep dark eyes looked at her back for several seconds. Finally he reached out and fished her in his arms. He felt her awkward move. He couldn't help but shout: "don't move. I forget that my feet are still injured."

"I'll go, too."

"Will you go, too?" Zhao Tongxin thinks that Jin Zhengting is to send her back to the old house, and then he goes to work by himself. Naturally, he doesn't want to, but the feeling is different when they go back together.

Zhao Tong's big eyes are full of water. He looks at Jin Zhengting. He wants to see that he is serious from his indifferent expression. After a long time, he is still the same.

At first, she was not sure whether she had just heard something.

Jin Zhengting's deep eyes moved down, looking at the loss on Zhao Tongxin's face, he pursed his thin lips and answered faintly: "en"

Zhao Tong wanted to jump up happily in his heart, with a calm expression on his face and said: "well, then I'll go back to the main house with you."

"Yes."

Zhao Tong's heart leaned against Jin Zhengting's arms for a long time. His fingers subconsciously grasped his hair and curled it. He asked, "Jin Zhengting, what are you busy with these days?"

Jin Zhengting eyes deep, light said: "business."

"Well, I see." Zhao Tong's heart just rose a little elated, because Jin Zhengting's answer was directly extinguished, what kind of business need to bother him, a president to deal with for several days, also did not hear that the company has any new trends, always so suddenly disappear, suddenly appear.

He can have a little scruple about her feelings, no matter what, are hiding her, she can't hear anything, can't see, but she can feel.

Zhao Tong Xin dislikes his keen intuition. He would rather be like Qian Yuan Yuan and don't think about anything. Is it better that he doesn't guess.

"Sleep, tomorrow I'll let Qian Yuanyuan take you to the main house." Jin Zhengting knows what Zhao Tongxin is thinking, but he won't explain more because of his character, even if the action tonight is due to her failure.

Men's feelings are different from women's feelings. Sometimes they are obscure, sometimes they are hidden deeply, sometimes they are strong and frightening. Jin Zhengting's indifference makes him unable to explain and comfort.

Always straight to the hegemony, in his way to interpret his feelings.

"No, I can go myself." Zhao Tongxin doesn't need Jin Zhengting to slap a sugar in the face. She knows Jin Zhengting's character. She is not the kind of person who can explain. It can be said that sometimes Jin Zhengting's overbearing makes people crazy.

She also knows that Jin Zhengting cares about her and she cares about him, but she is also the person who pushes her away from his circle. To say something nice is to say that she doesn't want to be in danger, to say something ugly is to say that she is rejected in his scope.

She doesn't want to be protected like a canary, she wants to be able to stand with him and face all the storms with respect.

Don't want to be a hiding bird under his wings, she hopes to soar in the sky with him and share everything.

Jin Zhengting was stiff for a while. At last, he didn't say anything. He held her in his arms and lay on the bed. He fixed her injured leg and didn't let her move.

Zhao Tongxin was preoccupied at night and had a light sleep. She woke up several times, waiting for the light white outside the window. Then she couldn't help falling asleep. When she woke up, Jin Zhengting was no longer there.

Downstairs, Xiao ran had already prepared breakfast and put it in front of Zhao Tongxin. He said respectfully, "madam, eat it quickly, or it will be cold."

"Yes." Zhao Tongxin is holding a spoon and eating the delicate nutritious porridge in the bowl. Looking at someone outside the door, he sighs. "Tong Xin, I'm coming. I'm coming." Qian Yuanyuan received the notice yesterday and came here in the morning.

"Yuanyuan, why are you so early? You haven't had breakfast yet." Seeing Qian Yuanyuan's first smile today, Zhao Tongxin greets Qian Yuanyuan to sit down and says to Xiao ran, "give her a bowl of porridge."

"It's Madame." Xiao ran nodded and went back to the kitchen.

"I came early, just want to rub your meal, Tong Xin, you won't be so stingy." When Qian Yuanyuan knew that Jin Zhengting was not at home, he became more presumptuous. He took a look at the healthy fried dough sticks on the table and impolitely fished them. He kept them in his mouth and bit them.

"You'd better sit down and eat. It's still early and the food hasn't been finished." Zhao Tong Xin looked at Qian Yuanyuan and solved a fried dough stick. He reminded him: "Yuanyuan, you eat like this, be careful to block it."

As soon as Zhao Tongxin's voice fell, Qian Yuanyuan covered his chest and hung down like he was about to suffocate. He pointed to his throat and the water on the table.

Zhao Tongxin was also startled by Qian Yuanyuan. He quickly handed over his boiled water and said, "Yuanyuan, drink water quickly and swallow the fried dough sticks."

Qian Yuanyuan took the cup from Zhao Tong's heart and took several mouthfuls of it. She thought that her reputation would be destroyed by a broken fried dough stick, and her whole body had no strength. She sat on the chair and said: "Tong Xin, can I stop saying this next time when I eat?"

"Don't you know it's called a good spirit but not a bad spirit? I almost gave up my life here today."

"I don't know if you'll feel better now if you eat so carelessly." Zhao Tong looks at Qian Yuanyuan in a strange way. It can blame her. She just reminds her that it's really blocked.

"Much better." Qian Yuanyuan also knew that he was rude and embarrassed to eat. He threw out his tongue and said, "Tong Xin, how do you want to move to the main house? It's not so easy to stay."

Qian Yuanyuan finished this sentence, and both of them were stunned. Qian Yuanyuan wanted to smoke her ears at that time. Isn't that a self accusation? Tong Xin won't think that she has a purpose to get close to her.

"Tong Xin, I'm not. Don't be angry. I really treat you as a friend." Qian Yuanyuan wants to explain something incoherently. The more he explains, the more confused he is.

Zhao Tongxin was just stunned for a second, and she didn't have any other expression. Yesterday, when Jin Zhengting told her that Yuanyuan would send her to the main house, she knew that Yuanyuan might also be the person arranged by Jin Zhengting.

It's not that I don't feel uncomfortable, but when I think of Yuanyuan's care and protection for her so long ago, I put down my uncomfortable mood. She knows whether others treat her well.

Yuanyuan was not angry with her because of Jin Zhengting's orders. "I know you are Jin Zhengting's person."

".....。 " After Qian Yuanyuan stopped for a second, he asked: "Tong Xin, how do you know?"

"I haven't seen a woman who looks like a steamed bun and can run so fast. It can be said that many men are not as good as you, and your usual casual movements look very different, like they have been trained." Zhao Tongxin is suspicious, just don't want to confirm.

"Is it that obvious?" Qian Yuanyuan thought that he was hiding well, but he didn't expect that others had already begun to doubt him.

Zhao Tong Xin asked with a smile, "what do you say?"

"Ah, how can it be like this." After Qian Yuanyuan screamed madly, he carefully looked at Zhao Tongxin and said, "that Tongxin, will you be angry and ignore me?"

"Well, I have to think about that." Zhao Tongxin originally wanted to say that she was not angry, but he thought that she could not let her go so easily, so he pretended to be unhappy and said, "I've been taking you as my friend, but you cheat me like this. Yuanyuan, I'm really disappointed."

As soon as Qian Yuanyuan heard Zhao Tongxin's words, he was directly worried, "Tongxin, it's not what you think. At the beginning, I did protect you because of the boss's request, but I have been with you for so long, and I really treat you as a friend."

"Please forgive me, and I promise that I will say everything I know in the future."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Qian Yuanyuan suspiciously and asked incredulously, "you promise."

Qian Yuanyuan said, "yes, I promise."

Zhao Tong said: "this time, I'll ask you when I have time."

Qian Yuanyuan raised her eyes and saw Zhao Tongxin's narrow eyes. She knew that she had been fooled by Tong Xin, but she didn't dare to say anything. She said helplessly, "OK, I know."

Chapter 147

Just then the guard at the door came and said, "madam, the things have been packed."

Zhao Tong Xin said to the man, "I know. I'll come out in a moment."

"It's Madame."

Zhao Tong Xin's mood of entering the main house again is tangled. He used to come and go in a hurry. He doesn't need to think so much. This time, he wants to stay.

From a distance, he saw two rows of servants standing respectfully on both sides. Jin's mother took Jin Ying to stand in the middle and looked in her direction. Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that Jin's mother would be so formal and would come out in person to wait for her.

The heart did not become happy, but more heavy.

When the car stopped, someone opened the door and said respectfully, "madam, please get out of the car."

Zhao Tong Xin put away the expression on his face and calmly walked out of the car. With a proper smile, he called to Jin Mu Wen, "Mom."

Jin's mother said to Zhao Tongxin with a kind face: "well, it's good to come. Please come into the room. Your father is waiting for you in it."

Zhao Tongxin hasn't heard Jin's mother's voice clearly yet. Jin Ying has already complained, "cut, who do you think you are, and you want me to come out with my mother to meet you? It's disgusting and disgusting."

Jin's mother said unhappily, "Jin Ying, there are no rules at all."

When Jin Ying saw that Jin's mother was not happy, she said in a coquettish tone, "Mom, I love you very much. You can see that the weather is so cold and you still wear so little. If it's frozen."

Jin Ying disdained to see a Zhao Tong heart, said: "others do not love, I love."

"You child, what nonsense." Jin's mother patted Jin Ying's hand a few times in a coquettish way. Her voice was infinite love. She said to Zhao Tong with a smile: "Yan Ke, Jin Ying has no malice. Don't take it seriously."

"Yes." Zhao Tong smiles and nods. If Jin Ying doesn't mean any harm to her, it is estimated that the sun will rise in the west tomorrow. Of course, Jin's mother won't really scold Jin Ying for her sake.

She just needs to listen.

"Hum." Jin Ying snorted, took Jin's mother's hand and went back to the main house.

In the big living room, there are antique chairs made of mahogany, which are placed in the middle of the room. On the walls and shelves, there are antique calligraphy and paintings. It can be said that every item is valuable. What's more, Jin Fu will collect it. Those who are fond of it will try their best to make some rare antiques for Jin Fu.

What can be put in the living room is absolutely priceless.

Seeing the familiar figure, Zhao Tongxin is stunned. She thinks Jin Zhengting will be in the company. How can she be here?

Jin Fu saw Zhao Tongxin's figure and said in a gentle tone, "Yan Ke, you're back. Come and sit down."

"Yes, Dad." Although Zhao Tongxin felt very strange, he didn't ask much. He followed Jin's father's words and sat next to Jin Zhengting. He could see his tall figure casting a large shadow over her. On the ground, only his shadow was left.

Jin's mother sat next to Jin's father, sipped her teacup gracefully and asked, "why don't you two come back together, and you have to come back separately."

"I'm in the company." Jin Zhengting took the initiative to take the words.

Zhao Tongxin sat next to him like a little daughter-in-law. She said how Jin's mother suddenly came out to meet her. It turned out that Jin Zhengting had come back, so she came out to meet her.

There were too many servants at the door. Jin's mother didn't ask. When she entered the room, she asked, "Oh, business is still more important, but what's the matter with Yanke's leg injury?"

Zhao Tong Xin said lightly: "Mom, I'm ok. I just bumped into it by accident." Fortunately, yesterday's swollen position, after bleeding, was not so frightening, leaving only the scar of the knife slip, bandaged with gauze, can also walk.

Jin Ying said in a strange way: "it's really funny that such a big person can fall when walking."

Jin Zhengting's cold eyes glanced at Jin Ying faintly. Jin Ying immediately became honest and didn't say a word, but her eyes still glared at Zhao Tong's heart unfriendly.

"Jin Ying, what's the matter? There are no rules at all," Jin's father reprimanded in a displeased tone

Jin Ying said with some dissatisfaction: "Dad, what I said is right."

Jin's father's tone accentuated, "she's your sister-in-law."

In the face of her majestic father, Jin Ying did not dare to retort loudly. She whispered, "she is not my sister-in-law."

Zhao Tong listens calmly. There is no floating expression on her face. Jin Ying is right. She is not her sister-in-law, so there is no need to be angry.

Only when she was pulled up by Jin Zhengting did she know that she didn't care, but the man beside her cared, "go."

"Where to go?" Zhao Tong Xin's answer is a little confused. He just came back, how can he go again.

"Villa."

Looking at the wrong posture, Jin's mother said in a voice: "Zhengting, how can I come back and leave?"

Jin Zhengting takes a cold look at Jin Ying, but he doesn't speak. However, the meaning is beyond expression. No matter who is it, he can't bully his woman casually. "Jin Ying, don't talk to your sister-in-law like this. Do you hear me?" Jin's mother is looking forward to their return. She is still waiting for her grandson to embrace her in a few months. She is loving Jin Ying, but she is not careless about her grandson.

Jin Ying said unhappily, "Mom, how can you say that about me?"

This time, Jin's mother didn't follow Jin Ying's coquetry. She said in a serious tone, "have you heard it?"

"Hum." Jin Ying stamped her foot, ignored everyone and went straight upstairs.

Zhao Tongxin knows that Jin Zhengting is for her to stand out. In order to let Jin Ying and everyone know his attitude, let her live in the main house with ease, and let her know that no one can bully her with him.

If it wasn't for the wrong time and place, she would really like to hold his waist from behind.

Jin Fu frowned and said in a displeased tone: "this child is really more and more shameful."

Jin's mother couldn't help saying a good word for Jin Ying, "Xiao Ying has been in this temper since she was a child. She can't change it if she is asked to change it for a while. She will become sensible gradually."

"Yan Ke, you won't be angry."

Zhao Tongxin knew that Jin's mother needed her to give her a step down. He followed Jin's mother's words and said, "how can it be, Ma?"

"It's still Yan Kezhi." Jin's mother gave a satisfied smile and said to the servant beside her, "why don't you go and tidy up your wife's things and go upstairs?"

"Yes, ma'am." The servant nodded respectfully.

"Yan Ke, follow me upstairs to the study." Jin Fu finished, and went upstairs first.

Zhao Tong doesn't know why Jin's father talked to her alone. He takes a nervous look at Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting tightened his hand and slowly released it. He said faintly, "I'll wait for you downstairs."

"Yes." Zhao Tong understands Jin Zhengting's meaning, nods his head and follows Jin's father up the stairs.

The furnishings in the study are much simpler than those downstairs, but every furnishing is absolutely unique. Standing on the soft carpet, Zhao Tongxin is nervous and uneasy, but calm and calm.

"Yan Ke." Jin's father sat on the chair and said leisurely, "if I call you up alone, I have something to tell you."

"Dad, you said

"I know that Jin Ying is not sensible and it will be difficult for you to do it, but the child is not bad. There must be some misunderstanding among you. Part of the reason for you to come back is that Zhengting's grandmother is about to celebrate her 80th birthday." Jin's father's words are all the same.

"Dad, you don't have to say that. I know what to do." Zhao Tong's heart is warm. Jin's father looks dignified and hard to get close to, but in fact he has a warm personality. He has taken care of her for the past three years.

In Zhao Tong's heart, he always respected Jin Fu and understood what he said.

"Well, Yanke, I know you are a sensible child." Jin's father saw that Zhao Tong understood the meaning of his words, and his serious expression softened a lot. "Well, you go down first, or the court will think that I will detain you and won't let you go."

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that Jin's father, who was usually serious, would make fun of her. He blushed and said awkwardly, "Dad, I'll go downstairs first."

Jin Fu waved his hand with a smile

Zhao Tong Xin went downstairs to see Jin Zhengting's tall figure still standing in the middle, but it was a side face that made it difficult for people to move their eyes away. Her whole body was full of lingering breath. Even far away, she could feel the strength of the man in front of her.

Her step is not big, but every step is very firm, his figure is all in her eyes, as if engraved in her heart through the pupil.

Jin Zhengting naturally swept Zhao Tongxin's body and said lightly: "let's go."

Zhao Tong heart mouth with a smile, "en."

The car was driving on the street at a constant speed. Jin Zhengting didn't ask Jin's father what he talked

to her. Instead, Zhao Tongxin couldn't sit still. "Jin Zhengting, are you curious about what your father talked to me?"

Jin Zhengting said indifferently, "grandma will come back next week. She doesn't like the women who dress up in colorful clothes."

"How do you know, dad? No, my uncle told me that." Zhao Tong almost forgot that this is not in Jin's house.

"En," Zhao Tong Xin can know things, Jin Zhengting how can not know, but remind her in advance.

"How about your grandmother? She's a nice person. I haven't dealt with old people yet." Zhao Tong thought to the Jin family rules, the grandmother should also be a difficult role, she some regret promised to return to the main house.

"Don't pander, don't flatter, tell the truth." Jin Zhengting didn't say that his grandmother used to be a female soldier and had participated in the war of resistance against Japan. The most shameful people flattered her, and they were not used to seeing those flowery women.

"Oh, I see." What Jin Zhengting said, she just did it. If it's really unfair, let him deal with it by himself.

"Where are we going now?"

"It's not that you don't want to stay in the main house and send you to the spoon garden. I'll pick you up in the evening." "Yes." Zhao Tong leaned against Jin Zhengting's arms, his face flushed.

Jin Zhengting moved her body to make her lean comfortably.

Chapter 148

Zhao Tongxin got off in front of a community. Qian Yuanyuan had been waiting outside. She said to Jin Zhengting, "I'll go first, Jin Zhengting."

Jin Zhengting let go of the hand on her waist and said faintly: "en."

Zhao Tong Xin opened the door and got off. He watched the door close slowly. Soon the car moved again and disappeared in her sight.

"Tong Xin, don't look at it. It's all gone. Why don't you follow me downstairs or go out for a walk?" Qian Yuanyuan looked at Zhao Tongxin's worried face and asked: "what's the matter, Tongxin, is something wrong?"

"Nothing." Zhao Tong Xin took back his sight and said to Qian Yuanyuan with a smile, "if you go to your house, you won't be afraid of Lu Mo Yan catching you?"

"That guy seems to have something to do recently. He has no time to come to me." Qian Yuanyuan thought that she was relaxed and comfortable these days. He could not help grinning. It's better for Lu Moyan to be so busy all the time, so as not to bother her and forget her discomfort.

"Yes, but Jin Zhengting said that Lu Moyan seems to be on a blind date recently, not that he has no time to come to you." Zhao Tongxin also heard Jin Zhengting mention it by accident. She was worried about Yuanyuan's reaction. She looked at her face without any expression and was relieved.

"Well, that's great." Qian Yuanyuan didn't know why he heard Lu Moyan go on a blind date. He felt a little blocked in his heart. It seemed that the fried dough sticks she had just eaten this morning were sou, which made her stomach feel bad.

She is not supposed to set off firecrackers to celebrate it, why not here for unhappy, face a casual smile said: "must go to celebrate, today I treat."

"Yuanyuan, you don't have to..." There is no need to pretend nothing in front of her. Zhao Tongxin looks at the obvious loss on Qian Yuanyuan's face, and finally says nothing.

"No way to get rid of me." Lu Mo Yan didn't know which corner he came out from. He was a scum faced, slovenly, and embarrassed as if he had escaped from prison.

Zhao Tongxin and Qian Yuanyuan are all in a daze. Some people can't believe that the man in front of them is the invincible Lu Moyan.

Qian Yuanyuan's hand began to tremble when he landed. The man ran out of the refugee cave. "You, how do you make yourself like this?"

"Don't talk nonsense with me. Follow me." Lu Moyan also knows that it's very sloppy now, but he can't manage so much. He managed to get out of his home, but he didn't want to be arrested so soon.

"Where? Lu Moyan, you're sick. What are you doing with me?" Qian Yuanyuan was dragged by Lu Mo Yan before she could relax. She was a little fat and strong, but she couldn't get rid of Lu Mo Yan. She cried unhappily, "Lu Mo Yan, let me go. If you are crazy, go back to me."

"You're going to drive me crazy." Looking at Qian Yuanyuan's fierce struggle, Lu Moyan went forward and held Qian Yuanyuan on his shoulder like a sandbag. He said to Zhao Tongxin, "this woman belongs to me today. What should you do?"

Then he carried the shrieking Qian Yuanyuan and walked into the residential area.

Leave a face silly live of Zhao Tong heart, what circumstance is now? Was she left behind? Just now Yuanyuan seemed to fight and scream fiercely. Would you like to have a look with her?

But it's not suitable for me. If I just leave, will Yuanyuan come back to her?

Zhao Tong heart eyes to see a yellow car came, immediately began to shout: "taxi, stop." I can't blame her for her lack of loyalty. If Yuanyuan really wants to fight against Lu Moyan, how can she be constrained by him? It's probably because she feels that she can't show too much on the occasion.

If she struggles symbolically, why does she have to be boring.

The taxi driver looked honest and honest. He asked with a smile, "where are you, miss?"

"Take me to..." Zhao Tongxin really doesn't know where she is going alone. When she comes back to Jin's home, she doesn't want to go to Jin Zhengting so early. She's afraid that he's busy. Song Qiao seems to be on a business trip too. After thinking about it, she doesn't know where she can go.

The driver looked at Zhao Tong and asked, "Miss, where do you want to go?"

"Take it to Fengshan hospital." Zhao Tong thought, it seems that for a long time did not go to the hospital to see her mother, guilty son in some anxious, do not know how the mother, is not blaming her, did not go to see her.

"Good." The driver pressed the punch and started the car.

When Fengshan hospital came, it was so quiet that people mistakenly thought it was a place for vacation. There was no noise and noise in it, and the surrounding environment was clean and spotless.

Zhao Tong Xin is walking on the small path, thinking about things seriously, but he doesn't expect to meet someone who is familiar but hasn't seen for a long time.

"Zhao Tongxin, it's a coincidence to meet you here."

Chen Meili? Zhao Tong Xin looks at the woman who usually goes out with heavy make-up. Suddenly, Chen Meili, who takes off her light make-up, doesn't look as sharp as before, just like the girl who leads the family. She looks at Chen Meili blandly and says, "how can you be here?"

"Don't get me wrong. I brought my brother here to see a doctor." Chen Meili pointed to Chen Lele, who was playing with other children not far away, and said, "since that, I've been looking for a place to work. My life is very peaceful and comfortable. Only then can I find out how ridiculous the things I pursued before are." Chen Meili didn't know that because she saw Zhao Tongxin, she wanted to express her heart. Then she said, "I know that the idea at that time was extreme. I didn't want to ask you to forgive me. I just thought it was necessary to explain it to you."

"You don't have to apologize to me, because I won't forgive you, as long as you don't disturb my life. Zhao Tongxin also took a look at the carefree Chen Lele not far away and said, "I hope you can take care of yourself. "

After that, she doesn't give Chen Meili a chance to react. She turns and walks towards the inpatient department. Letting Chen Meili go doesn't mean that she forgives Chen Meili in her heart. She just doesn't want the innocent Chen Meili to be helpless.

Even if it is met, but also hope that each other is a stranger.

Encounter Chen Meili this episode did not affect the mood of Zhao Tong heart, she slowly knocked on the familiar door, see originally no spirit of the mother, face more wax yellow, feel really unfilial.

's voice was unable to help her voice. "Mom, my heart tiktok."

"Heart, you are coming. Come here and let me have a look." When Chen Meiqin saw her daughter whom she had not seen for a long time, her eyes were moist and her tired expression improved.

"Mom, I miss you so much." Zhao Tong Xin also followed some uncomfortable, a will Chen Meiqin embrace, tears naturally fell down, choking voice tone said: "Mom, I'm not good, recently did not come to see you."

"It's my fault, mom. Are you angry?"

"Mom, I miss you so much."

"My heart, my mother wants you too." Chen Meiqin gently patted Zhao Tongxin's back, with a trace of doting in her gentle tone, and said: "such an adult, he is crying like a child."

"Mom, what's wrong with your health recently? Are you better?" Zhao Tongxin sat up straight and watched Chen Meiqin's face anxiously. Seeing that she was in good spirits, he lost his breath. At least Jin Zhengting took good care of her mother.

"I'm fine except for missing you." Chen Meiqin also said with a smile: "and there are your friends to see me, I feel a lot of cheerful."

"Who, my friend?" Zhao Tong heart Leng for a while, her friends less pitiful, and in addition to song Qiao know this matter, she can't think of anyone else, but song Qiao has been on a business trip, not in Jiangbin city who will be.

Chen Meiqin was wondering when she saw a man standing at the door. She said with a smile, "Meili, why don't you come in and stand outside?"

Zhao Tong looked at Chen Meili outside the door, frowned and quickly spread out. Even though she had a lot of questions in her heart, she didn't ask her mother. She said faintly: "come in, come in and sit down."

"En," Chen Meili hesitates for a moment, and still leads Chen Lele to come in. She thinks Zhao Tongxin will be unhappy, but her expression is not like that. She has been with Zhao Tongxin's mother for several months, and she thinks Zhao Tongxin should know.

"Lele, you're here too. Come here and let your aunt have a look." Chen Meiqin seems to like Chen Lele very much. When she sees Chen Lele, her smile becomes bigger.

"Aunt Chen, I've come to see you." Although Chen Lele can't see the way, he seems to have come many times without any panic. Naturally, he goes to Chen Meiqin and sits down.

Zhao Tongxin now wants to ask Chen Meili what's going on. He can only pull a reason and say, "Mom, I have something else to talk about with Meili. You can talk to Lele first."

"Go, go." Chen Meiqin waves them out.

Zhao Tong Xin has some helplessness. She thinks her mother will be a little reluctant. Unexpectedly, after seeing Chen Lele, she puts her daughter aside and says to Chen Meili, "come on, let's go out and have a talk."

"Yes." Chen Meili nods and goes out after Zhao Tong.

Zhao Tong Xin selected a few people to stand on the lawn and look at Chen Meili and asked, "come on, what's going on?"

"Mr. Jin asked me to take care of Aunt Chen." Chen Meili also did not hide the straightforward said, "Aunt Chen fell ill last time, the doctor said it was because of the complications caused by heart disease, just when I had no money to treat my brother, I agreed to Mr. Jin's request."

"I didn't expect that Aunt Chen would like Lele. Lele seems to be a lot more cheerful with Aunt Chen."

"Didn't Mr. Jin tell you that it's been two or three months."

Zhao Tongxin suddenly has an impulse to cry and wants to go to Jin Zhengting immediately. However, she is still pressed down. Thinking that her mother is ill, she doesn't know and is still thinking about other useless things, she feels extremely remorseful.

Chapter 149

If Jin Zhengting didn't make all the arrangements, she would hate herself even more. She didn't alienate Chen Meili and said sincerely, "thank you for taking care of my mother recently."

Chen Meili also said with a smile: "this is what I should do. Without the financial support of president Jin, my brother would not have the opportunity of treatment. What's more, Aunt Chen is really good to Lele. I think Lele is also blessed."

"Mr. Jin, I'm really different from you. When I met Mr. Jin, I was surprised, but I felt relieved. I used to think too much about myself. I know you won't forgive me, but I still want to tell you I'm sorry."

"Well, I see." Zhao Tongxin can't say whether he forgave Chen Meili or thanks her. After all, if it wasn't for her, her mother's condition would not have improved.

It's her who forgot to visit her mother. How can she blame Jin Zhengting for not saying that? Chen Meili said that the time was just when she had an accident. The man's heart was really deeper than the sea and wider than the sky.

No matter how many things she has done, she always hides them in her heart. If she doesn't talk about them, she will be moved in her heart, and some feelings that she can't explain clearly are surging in her heart.

Tone a little hoarse said: "let's go first."

"Yes."

Zhao Tongxin accompanied her mother for a long time and said a lot from her heart. From her mother's mouth, she also knew that Chen Meili came to see her every now and then, and told her about her, hiding and hiding a lot of things for her.

"Mom, I will spend more time with you in the future."

Chen Meiqin knew what her daughter was thinking. She took Zhao Tongxin's hand and patted it placidly. She said, "I know you are busy and hard working. As long as you take good care of yourself, my mother will be relieved. Besides, with Meili and LeLe here, I won't be so lonely."

Chen Meili also said: "yes, Aunt Chen has us with you. You can rest assured that I will take good care of Aunt Chen."

Chen Lele looked young, very sensible said: "sister, rest assured that I will take good care of Aunt Chen."

Funny Chen Meiqi straight smile, Zhao Tongxin looked at her mother's face smile, face also has a smile.

In the evening, Zhao Tong Xin began to be a little absent-minded, always looking at the mobile phone, always thinking that the man came back to pick her up, several times her mother talked to her, she did not respond.

Chen Meili and Chen Lele have gone to see the doctor. There are only two of them in the ward. Chen Meiqin has just seen her daughter's worried face. Now she is distracted and can't help asking, "what's the matter with you, my heart? What's the matter with you? I've been distracted."

"No, mom. What's the matter?" Zhao Tong heart Leng a reaction.

"No, why didn't I just call you a few times?" The daughter is her top leader, how can not see her mind, a little thought on the bottom, tentatively asked: "heart, is not talking about the boyfriend."

"No, it's not." Zhao Tongxin's answer was quick and guilty. Looking at her mother's clear expression, she didn't know what to say. In order not to make her mother think more, she never mentioned her relationship with Jin Zhengting.

If my mother knew that her medical expenses came in this way, she would feel guilty for her, but she was willing and fell in love with the overbearing man.

"What kind of person he is, is he good for you?" Chen Meiqin looks at the expression of Zhao Tongxin's face, and she doesn't know what else.

"He's fine." Zhao Tong thought for a while, picked up the words and said: "it's really good for me, but it's just a little overbearing."

As for her mother, she has the shyness of her little daughter's family. She says that Jin Zhengting is overbearing, and her face is already red with shame.

Chen Meiqin some happy said: "men are like this, to you on the line, if you have time to bring him over, let mother see."

Since childhood, her daughter has been obedient and sensible, and she doesn't need to work hard. When she is at work, her daughter always sits obediently in a small chair and looks at her. When she grows up, she helps her family work early, cleaning, cleaning and washing clothes, which makes her a very distressed mother.

When she went to university, she took several part-time jobs for tuition. It can be said that she felt guilty for her. She didn't give her a stable life, and she didn't have extra time to care about her.

Now there is someone to take care of her daughter. How can she be unhappy.

"He's busy at work. He may not have time." Zhao Tong thought to let Jin Zhengting come over, the picture felt a little unbearable, quickly said: "when I have time, I will bring him."

Jin Zhengting has such a cold personality. If she does the same to her mother, she will be so sad. Let's wait until we have a chance.

"Well, men still have to focus on career." Chen Meiqin nodded with understanding, and then said with concern: "heart, you are stubborn. Don't pretend to be sharp, and don't be stuffy about some things."

"Well, mom, I know." Zhao Tongxin knows that her mother cares about her, but the timing is really

wrong, and many things are not stable. If they meet, they can't be together in the end. That way, my mother will be sad and worried for her.

Chen Meiqin took a look at the dark outside and said, "my heart, it's not too early now. You'd better go back early."

"Mom, I'll stay with you for a while when I'm free." Zhao Tongxin came here only once for a long time. He didn't want to leave so early. He wanted to accompany her for a while.

The ring of the mobile phone is not suitable to ring, Zhao Tongxin looked at the mobile phone some unspeakable tension, so looking at the mobile phone has been thinking.

Until Chen Meiqin urged, she suddenly recovered, "heart, how not to answer the phone, is he calling."

"I, I don't know. Mom, I'll take the phone first." Zhao Tongxin grabs the mobile phone of the table and walks out of the door quickly.

Chen Meiqin smiles and says nothing.

Outside the door, Zhao Tongxin stood at the door of the window. Facing the breeze, she felt cool, but she couldn't get rid of the heat on her face. She took a deep breath to calm herself. Then she connected the phone, "hello..."

"Where, so long to answer the phone." Jin Zhengting was sitting in the car, holding a mobile phone, and his face was calm and indifferent.

"I went to see my mother this afternoon." Zhao Tong doesn't know why Jin Zhengting's voice is in her ears today, which makes her earlobe a little hot. She wants to throw out her mobile phone.

"I'll pick you up." Jin Zhengting raised his hand. Rong Lei in front of him drove in the other direction. After dealing with so many things, he had to go to his sister Zhao Tongxin. The boss was really tired.

But it's hard for them to drive with their left hands.

Zhao Tongxin finally did not resist to say, "I met Chen Meili in the hospital."

Jin Zhengting or light should way, "en."

Zhao Tongxin waited for a while, but he didn't hear the answer he wanted to hear. Through his mobile phone, he could only hear the man's deep breathing. It was very regular, like a drum beating on her eardrum and falling on her heart. "Jin Zhengting, I know you asked Chen Meili to take care of my mother."

"Thank you."

"Yes." Jin Zhengting's voice remained the same, but his deep eyes were soft. Rong Lei, sitting in the cab, accidentally glanced at the picture from the rearview mirror.

I almost missed the steering wheel, but the car skidded a little.

Jin Zhengting immediately looks at Rong Lei with displeasure.

Rong Lei just felt cool behind him, swallowed his saliva and said, "boss, a kitten just ran by. It's not careful. It's absolutely not careful."

Rong Lei said that he would like to shake his ears, where is the cat on the viaduct, but looking at the boss's expressionless appearance, he was relieved.

Zhao Tong hears Rong Lei's voice and asks: "what cat do I hear?" How can there be a cat?

Jin Zhengting lied, "you heard me wrong."

"Oh, well, Jin Zhengting, and thank you." Zhao Tong Xin quietly married a sentence in his heart: Thank you for being so good to me, thank you for everything you have done for me.

When she faced Jin Zhengting's powerful aura, she couldn't say anything at all. She had to use up her courage through her mobile phone.

"Yes."

Jin Zhengting had only one monotonous word from the beginning to the end, but Zhao Tongxin could hear the man on the other end of the phone. He seemed to be in a good mood. He didn't hang up as usual and didn't say anything superfluous.

The wind at night is a little cool, which blows Zhao Tongxin's black hair. The faint sound of insects can be heard in the hospital quietly, while the man's breathing is the only sound in her heart.

Two people so quiet holding a mobile phone, did not speak, but the tacit understanding is self-evident.

Finally, Zhao Tong heart gently to the phone said: "I go first to my mother said again down."

"Good." Jin Zhengting finished and hung up.

Rong Lei thinks that when he gets out of the car and shakes for a while, he may be able to fall out several jin of goose bumps. My God, is the world a little too mysterious? Is the boss's eyes soft just now?

When he saw the boss's Secret expression and whether he would be killed tomorrow, he suddenly helped Qin San to take charge of the class. He felt that he had to live several years less.

Zhao Tong Xin hung up the phone there. He couldn't suppress the smile on his face. When he got to the ward, he said, "Mom, I'll go first. I'll see you again in a few days."

"Well, go ahead. Be careful on the way." Chen Meiqin looks at Zhao Tongxin's shyness on her face. She also puts half of the things in her heart, as long as she is happy.

"Well, mom, you have to take care of yourself." Zhao Tong heart explained a few words, put on a coat to walk toward downstairs.

Under the street lamp at the door of the hospital, a black car was parked. In the silent night, it seemed so warm. Zhao Tongxin quickened her pace and walked in the direction she wanted.

Chapter 150

Zhao Tongxin goes home with Jin Zhengting. In the living room, Jin's mother is making tea for Jin's father. Seeing the two of them coming back, she asks, "why did you come back so late? Did you have dinner? Do you want the servant to prepare dinner for you?"

Jin Ying took a look at the direction of Zhao Tongxin and said, "I don't know if I'll make a phone call at home when I come back so late, and it's made us wait so long."

Zhao Tong bowed her head and didn't open her mouth. It was because she didn't think it was thoughtful enough. She thought she was still in the villa and forgot to go back to the main house. Many things began to happen involuntarily. Every word and deed needed special attention. She wanted to open her mouth and say something.

The man beside her was faster than her, and said indifferently, "I took her out."

When Jin's mother heard that it was her son's reason, her tone softened a lot. "The court should talk to the family next time."

"Well, let's talk about what's bigger." Jin's father took a look at Zhao Tong's embarrassed expression, frowned and said: "sit down."

"Yes, Dad." Zhao Tong heart should be a follow Jin Zhengting behind to do down.

Jin Ying was still not happy, but she didn't say anything.

Jin's mother's tea is very good. The living room is covered with the fragrance of tea. They put it in front of them and said with a gentle smile, "have a taste."

Zhao Tong Xin took a look at Huang Liang's tea in her hand. It was full of light fragrance, clear to the bottom, and smelled fragrant. She didn't know anything about it. However, she went to a teahouse to

learn it for life at that time, and could smell it without tasting it.

Watching other people put the cup on their lips, she took a sip, and she took a sip too. The warmth of the tea was like a stream flowing directly into her throat, and the fragrance of the tea spread in her mouth. It was really good tea.

Jin's father looked at Zhao Tongxin and drank a few more mouthfuls of tea. He said with a smile, "Yan Ke, do you think the tea is good, too?"

Zhao Tong Xin smile, gentle voice said: "Dad, this tea is really good."

"Oh, yeah." Jin Fu became interested. "Yan Ke, tell me what kind of tea it is and what are its characteristics."

Jin Ying looked at Zhao Tong's smiling face and said, "just her, how can you know?"

Jin Fu's face sank and he said unhappily, "Xiaoying, don't be presumptuous."

"Hum." Jin Ying turned her body and didn't look at them.

Zhao Tong Xin is not angry, tone not arrogant said: "Dad, this should be white hair silver needle."

Looking at Jin Fu's smiling and nodding, she knew that she had answered correctly. She continued: "the color of the soup is yellow and clear, the taste is fresh and sweet, and the taste of white tea is warm and cool. It is often used as medicine for invigorating the stomach and refreshing, removing dampness and reducing fever."

"Mom is very kind for Dad's health."

Jin Fu's dignified expression rarely showed a trace of smile, nodded with satisfaction, "ha ha, what you said is right, Yan can know a lot."

Jin's mother saw that Jin's father's eyes became soft, and her expression toward Zhao Tongxin was much better. "Yanke, you know a lot about it."

Zhao Tongxin's two words not only answered Jin's father's question, but also praised Jin's mother. She killed two birds with one stone. She just laughed and didn't answer. She was proud and complacent when she said too much.

Jin Zhengting's deep eyes looked at Zhao Tong. His white face was slightly red, and his smart eyes were shining with self-confidence. He looked like a proud fox, smart and cunning. He wanted to reach out and touch it.

His little woman turned out to be not so stupid, but she began to be flexible. This is a good

phenomenon.

Jin Ying couldn't see Zhao Tong's good heart. She immediately said, "Xu Yanke, I didn't expect you to flatter me so much. I really underestimate you."

Jin's father was really angry this time. He had a dignified expression, but he even calmed down. His tone of voice was also severe. "Jin Ying, how to speak, there are more and more no rules."

Jin Ying never knew that Jin's father was very serious, but she didn't dare to challenge him. She turned her head and said to Jin's mother, "Mom, I didn't say anything, and what I said is the truth."

But it's a pity that every time you try bailing's moves, you lose your smile in front of Jin's mother. Jin's mother also looks reproachful and says, "Xiaoying, you should learn to grow up. You can't be so headstrong any more."

"Mom? Dad! How can you all be like this? Are you bewildered by that woman? " Jin Ying feels that the whole family is stunned. It seems that everyone is around Xu Yanke, which makes her feel a little scared. That woman's method has always been so powerful, and she used to show harmless expression in the past, so that people around her can treat her well.

Zhao Tongxin is so innocent that she seems to be Cinderella's stepmother in a fairy tale. She is persecuting her, but it has nothing to do with her. She is just a common saying.

Jin Zhengting looked coldly at Jin Ying's indignant expression, and said in an indifferent tone, "Jin Ying, take back this sentence."

"Brother, you know her. Don't you know why, why?" Jin Ying can understand that Jin's father and mother don't know about Xu Yan and are deceived by her hypocritical appearance, but her brother always knows what happened, doesn't she. "Take it back." Even if Jin Zhengting can't explain that Zhao Tongxin is not Xu Yanke, she won't allow her woman to carry a black pot for Xu Yanke.

"Brother." Jin Ying looks at Jin Zhengting's uncompromising performance. She knows she can't beat him, but she doesn't want to apologize to Xu Yanke. She just takes a cold look at Zhao Tongxin and runs upstairs.

Afraid that Jin's father would be angry, Jin's mother took the lead and said, "this child is really getting worse and worse."

Jin Fu's angry tiger eyes glared, "if you don't take good care of it, it will be against the sky."

Jin's mother was afraid that Jin's father was too emotional and uncomfortable. She said helplessly, "I'll talk to her well, so don't be angry any more."

Turning to Zhao Tongxin's direction, he waved his hand and said, "it's so late. You should go back

upstairs and sleep. Jin Ying is just like this, no big or small."

Zhao Tongxin's heart can't be polite and can't tell the truth. He said with a smile, "Dad, mom, you should have a rest early."

"Well, go get it." Jin's mother nodded. She knew.

Jin Zhengting naturally embraces Zhao Tongxin's waist and wants to go upstairs, but the little woman around him is quick to avoid. His thick eyebrows are frowned unhappily.

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that Jin Zhengting would be so direct at home, but there were other people in the living room. She was really embarrassed and said in a low voice: "there are people at home."

How can Jin Zhengting's arbitrary character allow others to refute her? He hugged Zhao Tongxin's heart firmly in his arms and said faintly, "so what."

Well, Zhao Tongxin forgot that for Jin Zhengting, he would do what he wanted. In his eyes, other people's ideas are air. No one dares to refute him, and no one dares to say "no" in front of him.

When they get back to the house, Jin Zhengting goes to the bathroom to take a bath. Zhao Tongxin is a little nervous and sits on the edge of the bed. They have had a relationship for a long time. More than once, they can say that they have countless times. They say that whether she is a little affectant or just a little over the top, she will feel nervous every time.

Now they are alone again. This tense mood infected her. Suddenly, she has a dry mouth. She walks slowly to the small bar in the house to see if there is anything to drink.

Most of them are frightening rare wines with high degree, or some wines that she can't understand the name, except for a bottle of light blue sea color on the top shelf, which looks very attractive.

She didn't remember the last time she saw it. She opened the cupboard curiously and took it out. She didn't know whether it was the liquid of water or wine. It looked better, but the bottles were all in French, and she could only make do with English, let alone French.

She was curious to play with it in the palm of her hand. She felt thirsty in her throat and didn't want to go downstairs to pour water. Looking at the liquid in the transparent glass bottle, she couldn't help licking her lip.

Since it's on the cupboard, it should be for drinking. She'll take a sip of it. If it's wine, she won't drink it. If it's drink, it might quench her thirst.

With this idea in mind, Zhao Tongxin took the tools from the bar and opened the bottle cap very easily. She first smelled the taste inside, and saw that there was no wine flavor, but there was a little fruit fragrance, so she was relieved.

After a sip, I felt that it was still sweet and cool. I couldn't help but drink a few more.

When Jin Zhengting had a good bath, he saw his little woman's slightly drunken face, holding a wine bottle in one hand and clothes in the other, laughing foolishly. When he saw him, he even threw a flattering eye and said softly, "Yo, handsome guy has a good figure. Come here and let me have a look."

Jin Zhengting looked at her watery eyes, and her hands and feet were filled with fragrance. When her ruddy lips opened and closed, it was more like a silent invitation to him.

Jin Zhengting's tall figure walked past. His lines and texture were clear, and each one was full of strength. His deep eyes staring at Zhao Tongxin were as dangerous as those staring at the prey. He took a look at the wine in her hand, and his rigid facial features changed a little. "You really can choose."

Pick the most valuable and expensive bottle of wine in the bar. It tastes good, but the stamina is bigger than ordinary liquor, but there is no headache after hangover.

Zhao Tong Xin only felt that the figure in front of her was shaking all the time. She felt that one changed into two and two changed into three. The shaking made her upset. She threw the wine bottle on the ground and stood up.

Pointing to Jin Zhengting's strong chest muscle, he added: "it's hard, not as soft as mine."

Jin Zhengting heard the last ending of Zhao Tongxin. His eyes burned like fire. He pulled his big hand directly, held Zhao Tongxin in his arms, and walked to the bedside in three or two steps.