

Chapter 151

Zhao Tongxin bounced a few times and climbed over again. He was carrying Jin Zhengting's waist directly. His red face was full of confusion. He was bold after getting drunk and said to Jin Zhengting, "don't worry. You are all mine at night."

Jin Zhengting's dark eyes, sexy and dumb voice said: "don't regret it."

"What regret?" When Zhao Tong's heart is not clear, he has been robbed of the ending.

The final result is that Zhao Tongxin was "cleaned up" by Jin Zhengting all night, but also foolishly sent up by himself.

When she got up the next day, Zhao Tong felt like she was roaring up to the sky. She really shouldn't drink that broken wine.

Fortunately, the perpetrator has already left. She doesn't have to be so embarrassed.

The dining room downstairs is very big, with a big round table, which is in line with Jin's father's old-fashioned character. Jin Ying is sitting on the table eating alone. When the servant standing by sees Zhao Tongxin's figure, he immediately says, "madam, you can tell us whether you want Chinese food or Western food, or if you want other breakfast."

"Chinese food." Zhao Tong Xin chooses a place far away from Jin Ying and sits down.

"I got up early. I don't know what time it is now. Come on, tell Miss Ben what time it is." Jin Ying's exaggerated tone is to humiliate Zhao Tongxin. There is an alarm clock on the wall and she just points to a servant's order.

The servant respectfully replied, "back, second lady, it's 9:30 in the morning."

Jin Ying coolly said: "ha, it's 9:30, and some people have the face to get up for breakfast. It's really cheeky."

Zhao Tong's heart seems not to hear it. He doesn't look at Jin Ying. The more angry he is, the more angry Jin Ying will be.

Jin Ying saw that Zhao Tongxin didn't want to pay attention to her meaning, so she didn't hide her anger. She said directly to her, "Xu Yanke, you still have the face to come down for breakfast. Don't you know this point now? It's a shame."

"I don't think I'm ashamed of you." Zhao Tong heart looked at a Jin Ying light said: "forget to tell you, your shoulder belt loose."

Jin Ying is really clinging to her. No matter what she does, it's estimated that Jin Ying won't like her. So don't blame her for being rude.

"What?" Jin Ying can't help but look down at her chest and find that the bra strap inside is really loose. A round one jumps out, revealing a large area of skin. At the moment, there are several servants standing in the restaurant, including men.

Jin Ying thought that she had been seen cheap by several servants. She screamed, covering her chest and yelling, "don't look, don't look." I'm not in the mood to care about Zhao Tongxin. I pull up the chair and run away.

Zhao Tongxin is still sitting on the chair with a light look, tasting the breakfast made by the five-star chef. The taste is really excellent.

In addition to the waist some acid, legs some shaking, there is really nothing bad.

She hates that bottle of wine!

The company has a temporary arrangement, but no one can come. Let Zhao Tongxin go and help him. There are casual people and Tang Xiaoi who haven't contacted for a long time.

It took about 40 minutes for the business car to stop at a strange looking sea blue building. The floors are not high, but the fence on each floor is wavy. It looks like a crooked building from a distance and waves on the sea from a close view.

Zhao Tongxin opens the door, and Tang Xiaoi walks into the reception hall with her on the other side. Someone has been waiting at the front desk for a long time.

"Mr. Yue is busy. Please follow me to the reception room and so on

Zhao Tongxin politely replied, "OK, please."

The reception room is not very big, but each place is exquisitely designed, decorated with a few landscape paintings, which is also very unique.

Tang Xiaoi intends to repair the relationship between the two people. He talks about the topic and says: "Tong Xin, you see, it's true that the studio even designed the guest room so well."

"Well, it's very good..." Zhao Tongxin's tone is neither cold nor close.

"Tong Xin, I..."

Before Tang Xiaoi spoke, the door of the reception room was pushed open. At the door stood a man

with black frame glasses, gentle and handsome

This man looks familiar, Zhao Tong thought for a while, just remember last time in the company's elevator accidentally hit him, but he seems to have forgotten, "Hello, my name is Zhao Tong Xin."

Yanqi is about to speak to Zhao Tongxin, but is interrupted by Tang Xiaoai.

Tang Xiaoai called out clearly, "sister Yue is good, brother Yan is good."

He said, "brother Yan, you are so bad. You haven't come to see Xiao Ai for so long. Hem, you must tell your aunt next time."

Yue Qing just nodded to Tang Xiaoai, not very intimate. When she passed Zhao Tongxin, she showed a gentle smile.

Yan Qi had no choice but to answer Tang Xiaoai, "I'm very busy recently. I didn't see you until a few months ago."

Tang Xiaoai acts as if they are familiar with each other. As a result, Yanqi directly points out that they haven't seen each other for several months. She just has a little relationship with them.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at the gentle Yan Qi's reply and really wants to laugh. This man is really honest and honest. He speaks directly. He doesn't see that the little girl is deliberately close to her. Sure enough, Tang Xiaoai's injured face murmured, "brother Yan, how can you do this?"

Tang Xiaoai looks at Yanqi with a crying expression.

Yanqi seems to have been used to Tang Xiaoai, saying to them, "I'll go to my office."

Zhao Tong Xin nodded, did not say anything, followed the footsteps of Yan Qi out of the reception room.

Seeing that there was no one to talk to, Tang Xiaoai had to put away her crying face and stomp her feet to go out.

Non employees are like hardworking bees. They are busy with the work at hand. When they come across it, they just greet each other and continue to work.

Zhao Tong Xin envies the non fire working atmosphere, which is like a group of colleagues in her heyday. Apart from gossip, they just talk about whose men they are, and they have no energy at all.

Yanqi takes them to a room of 60 square meters. There are many finished and unfinished works on the shelves, chairs and even the ground.

"You don't suggest that this is my studio. It's a bit messy. You can sit down even if you clean up. I'll pour

you a glass of water."

Zhao Tongxin went to the bookshelf and wanted to learn from the pile of design drafts. Unexpectedly, he saw that there were rows of trophies, big and small, on the top of the bookshelf, engraved with the name of Yanqi.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at it slowly. Since there was a first prize in the international design competition, it was just the time of the last award. There were also many competitions in the province and the city.

Tang Xiaoi didn't know when to move to Zhao Tongxin's side, adored said: "Tong Xin, you see brother Yan is very powerful, won so many awards."

"Well, it's really great."

After that, he turned his head and no longer regarded it as a trophy. He took a design book seriously and read it.

Tang Xiaoi takes a look at Zhao Tongxin's attitude, and knows that it's a bit boring, so he has to run to the other side to look like it.

Hearing the "buzzing" vibration of the mobile phone, Zhao Tongxin felt that time was flying. It was already 7 p.m.

After a look at Yan Qi, who was still working hard, he quietly opened the door with his mobile phone and went out to pick up the phone. "What's the matter?"

The other end of the phone is Jin Zhengting's always low voice, "where is it?"

Zhao Tong whispered: "I'm not finished yet"

"where is it?"

"In a non studio." Did not wait for her to finish, the phone that end only left blind tone, Zhao Tong heart helplessly received the line.

"Tong Xin, is someone coming to pick you up?" Tang Xiaoi doesn't know how long she stands behind Zhao Tong's heart. She smiles with deep meaning.

Zhao Tong's heart set, did not deny also did not admit, "summer rain, how did you come out."

"Brother Yan asked me to come out and tell you that I can get off work. The company car is downstairs."

"Oh, OK, I'll go to the bag first, you go back first, don't wait for me together."

"Well, I'll go first." Tang Xiaoi winked at her.

Go downstairs, Zhao Tong heart a change to recognize the eye-catching Mustang, there is no price, no wonder surrounded by many people, holding a mobile phone constantly taking photos.

With so many people telling her how to get past, Zhao Tongxin hesitated and stood at the door of the company. He didn't know whether it was the past or the past...

Tang Xiaoi was downstairs waiting for the company's car and touched Zhao Tongxin's arm. He said enviously, "look at that car, Tong Xin, it's so domineering. I don't know who he is waiting for."

"I, I don't know very well." Zhao Tong Xin ha ha, decided that she did not go, and so on directly take a taxi back.

"By the way, isn't Tong Xin's friend here to pick you up? Why didn't he drive?" Tang Xiaoi finished with a face of pure expression, as if this sentence she just said unconsciously.

Zhao Tongxin doesn't want to deal with Tang Xiaoi's endless problems. He casually says, "I haven't come yet"

"do you want me to wait with you? Anyway, I have time." Tang Xiaoi doesn't want to leave so early. She just can't talk to Zhao Tongxin. Now she can take this opportunity to repair the two people's invitation.

"Tong Xin, last time..."

Zhao Tongxin interrupts Tang Xiaoi's words, takes a look at the business car parked at the door and says: "the car is coming, you go first."

"All right." Tang Xiaoi looks at Jin Zhengting's expression that he doesn't want to talk, so he has to go back to the car.

Zhao Tongxin watched Tang Xiaoi go away, then he ran to the parking place of Jin Zhengting's car with his head down. The bodyguards nearby had seen her and saw that she let her go automatically.

Other onlookers were blocked outside. Zhao Tongxin didn't dare to hesitate to follow the opened car, so he sat in, and the door closed quickly.

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin's panting, frowned and said, "what's the matter?"

"Nothing. Just drive back." Zhao Tongxin wants to tell Jin Zhengting to try it too. When she is surrounded by so many people, she will be as nervous as her. No, this man never knows when to be nervous. She thinks too much.

The driver in front looked at Jin Zhengting's face and started the car slowly.

Chapter 152

After a few days of peace, a group of guests came to the Jin family. They were all relatives and friends of the Jin family. A party every month was not very lively, but the arrangement was meticulous.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at the woman in the mirror. She has a decent dress, a light makeup, and a head of green silk on her head. She looks elegant and charming. She smiles at herself in the mirror. She thinks it's fake, and the smile at the corner of her mouth is put away.

I'm going to go downstairs to face Jin Zhengting's relatives. I don't know what will happen. During these days in the main house, she really feels less and less like herself.

In the face of people, habitually put a mask on yourself, like this, you can protect yourself.

However, she has struggled with Jin Ying no less than five times. From bickering to sarcasm, she feels that her eloquence has improved a lot.

Outside, the servant asked respectfully and humbly, "madam, madam, are you ready? The guests are waiting downstairs."

"Well, I'll be right down." Zhao Tongxin finally arranged his clothes, opened the door and followed the servant downstairs.

Many people have already come to the living room. Adults and children are all dressed up. It's not like a party, but to show their identity. Everyone's head is eager to be held up in the sky.

A few people seem to be calm and introverted, but the arrogance in their eyes is still very obvious.

Jin's mother saw Zhao Tong's heart coming down the stairs. Although she was a little unhappy in her eyes, she didn't show it on her face. She said to her, "Yan Ke, come here. This is your little aunt. The one next to her is your cousin."

"Auntie, cousin." Zhao Tong Xin takes a look at Zheng Xiayu who winks at her. He wants to laugh, but he can't help it. Now if he laughs on such a formal occasion, maybe others will have nervous problems for her.

Zheng Xiayu smiles at Zhao Tongxin, "my sister-in-law is really beautiful today, but my cousin is really blessed."

"Thank you. My cousin is very smart, too." It's just the spirit. Zheng Xiayu is the only woman in the audience, wearing a white suit and tie, with short hair combed in the back, which shows her heroic

features. If Zheng Xiayu is a man, many women will definitely like her.

"Xia Yu, you don't want to learn from your sister-in-law. You should see what you are wearing. Girls should look like girls and what they look like." Zheng Xiayu's mother just took this opportunity, and put forward the topic, "girls still want to find a reliable man to marry is the business."

Zheng Xiayu couldn't bear to ask Jin's mother for help and said, "Mom, you're here again. Aunt, please tell me about my mom. My ears are going to grow cocoons."

"I think your mother is right. Women will eventually get married, and the business will be left to men. There are several good candidates here. I'll arrange for you later." Jin's mother not only didn't help Zheng Xiayu, but also kindly took out her resources for her to choose.

If both of them were not her elders, Zheng Xiayu really wanted to roll her eyes. What age is it? Men and women are equal. Who said that there can't be women in shopping malls? Besides, some men are not as good as her.

She was not interested in those soft footed shrimps. She was even less interested in talking to two old women who wanted to go on a blind date. She hooked Zhao Tongxin's arm and said, "Mom, aunt, you two haven't seen each other for a long time. Let's chat slowly. I'll take my sister-in-law to go around."

"Ah, you child, how did your aunt run away before she finished speaking?"

"Xiayu is still so straight."

Zhao Tongxin was dragged by Zheng Xiayu for a long time before she stopped. She asked with some breath, "what do you want to do in this area? I don't know if there will be a sound."

"I'll let you know how to run." Zheng Xiayu's tone is also a little wheezing, "you don't know that my mother wants to pull a man on the street and marry me. When she meets my aunt's warm move, it's not a hit and go. When the time comes to talk, can I still survive?"

Zhao Tong thought that if it comes to herself, she can't stand it. If two mothers are interested, it's not just 200 ducks. It's absolutely explosive. She said sympathetically, "it's really hard for you."

Yang ziye is wearing a light yellow tuxedo, hedgehog head, three-dimensional facial features look with a bit of bad taste, eyebrow a pick to the two of them said: "Yo, you two, how here, don't go in."

Zhao Tong Xin politely nodded, "Mr. Yang."

Compared with Zhao Tongxin's politeness, Zheng Xiayu is not so polite, and the tone is not very good: "can you manage it?"

"Zheng Xiayu, did you eat dynamite?" The smile on Yang ziye's face can't hang up. When he sees Zheng

Xiayu's clothes, his tone is even worse. "Look what you're wearing. It's neither male nor female. I don't want to change it."

"It's none of your business what I wear." Zheng Xiayu also provocatively lifted the broken hair in front of his forehead, looking more handsome. Several little girls who passed by Zheng Xiayu were stunned.

Yang ziye's face turned black at that time. He grabbed Zheng Xiayu and asked, "Tong Xin, where is your room?" "Well, it's the third corner on the second floor." Zhao Tongxin is a bit at a loss when asked by Yang ziye.

"Well, thank you. Let her change your clothes first." Without waiting for Zhao Tongxin to answer, Yang ziye pulls Zheng Xiayu to the place where there are few people.

"Yang ziye, what are you mad about? You should take care of what I wear. Let me go." Zheng Xiayu is still clamoring.

But Zhao Tongxin listens to the sound more and more far away, and wants to remind Yang ziye that he has gone in the wrong direction. His outstretched hand still shrinks back. Are people so direct now? Lu Moyan is, so is Yang ziye.

There is no such restrained expression as Jin Zhengting.

Zhao Tongxin stood in the flower garden and corridor. There were not many people coming and going, but the night was thick, covered with a cloud. Under the dim street lamp, she was confused. She thought deeply, and didn't notice someone approaching her.

Only feel a pain, the whole person fainted on the ground, unconscious, and all this no one found.

The people in the room are still lighting, singing and dancing, whispering, no one knows, so close to them, there is a person disappeared.

Waiting for all the people in the house to arrive, Jin's mother has not seen Zhao Tongxin's figure. She is a little anxious. She asks Zheng Xiayu, "it's raining. Your sister-in-law went out with you. How come she hasn't come in yet."

"I don't know. I'll go out and have a look." After being pulled out by Yang ziye, Zheng Xiayu comes back with a red face and goes to Zhao Tongxin's room obediently. She takes a suit of unlabeled clothes and puts them on. Her hair combed at the back is also put down. It looks different.

Xia's mother was surprised when she saw Yang ziye, but her eyes were not so good when she saw Yang ziye. She didn't forget that there was an affair between Yang ziye and the little model in the entertainment newspaper a few days ago.

Jin's mother continued to smile at the others and said, "yes."

At this moment, it's really hard for Yan to be away. Wait for her to greet the guests. Otherwise, those people will not be able to stop their mouths, especially with some of her best friends.

You can't make people laugh.

Zheng Xiayu just walked to the door, saw Zhao Tongxin came in, a worried face asked, "sister-in-law, just where you went, how can't find you."

"Summer rain?" Zhao Tong heart is Leng for a moment, as if to think of something, elegant smile, light explanation said: "summer rain, I just went to the garden for a walk, people, now is not back."

"It's OK. My aunt is looking for you. Let's get there." Zheng Xiayu was stunned for a moment. She felt that she was just going out for a trip. She felt that Zhao Tongxin's aura was different. She couldn't tell what it was like. She simply didn't want to. It would be nice if she came back.

"Good." Zhao Tong's heart and mouth have been wearing a smile. He is naturally elegant and looks like a noble lady.

Zheng Xiayu is a little absent-minded when he looks at Zhao Tongxin's back. No one can stimulate Zhao Tongxin. How can she become so fast? Did Jin Zhengting find someone to teach her?

Jin's mother saw Zhao Tongxin come over, her face was still noble, but her mouth was a little displeased and said, "Yan Ke, where have you been? Don't you know where the party has started?"

Zhao Tong heart obedient gentle tone said: "Mom, I know."

"It's good to know, and be more deliberate next time." Looking at Zhao Tongxin's attitude of admitting her mistake, Jin's mother didn't pursue so much and took her to introduce her to others.

Zhao Tong Xin is very cooperate with the follow, answer with words are just right, show the style of a lady,.

In order to curry favor with the Jin family, someone said, "Mrs. Jin's daughter-in-law is really from a big family. She has good manners."

"Yes, yes, it looks like a lady."

"Mrs. Jin is blessed."

Jin's mother listened to other people's praise, and her face was still smiling. She said politely, "ha ha, where, Yan Ke still has a lot to improve."

After hearing this, Zhao Tongxin's eyes flickered and did not speak. His eyes were constantly looking at

the door. He seemed to be waiting for someone, some urgent and some excited. Then he repressed all his emotions in his eyes, as if these were just illusions.

"Sister in law, what are you looking at?" Zheng Xiayu has been with Zhao Tongxin, some curious along the direction of Zhao Tongxin to see, that position in addition to a black, nothing.

"Nothing." Zhao Tong's heart smiles for a while, turns to continue to exchange greetings with the woman beside him.

Zheng Xiayu's heart is a stem. Just now Zhao Tongxin doesn't have such an attitude towards her. He always feels that he is alienated, but it doesn't look like that. Although Zheng Xiayu feels that something is wrong in his heart, he doesn't say anything.

Chapter 153

The living room suddenly quieted down, and everyone's eyes involuntarily gathered outside the door, like waiting for someone's appearance. Zhao Tongxin clenched his hands and looked at the door.

A tall and straight figure, in the eyes of the people, slowly came in. He was like the moon, no matter where he went, he was always the focus of his eyes. His deep eyes were as black as thick ink, shining with awe inspiring breath. Under the seemingly calm eye wave, there was a deep and unsightly sharpness, which was even more obvious on his resolute and cool facial features. You have to be aggressive.

His pace is steady, every step seems to step on their hearts, people want to surrender, want to worship, that kind of irresistible reaction, like spread in their hearts.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Jin Zhengting with some joy. His voice was rare and tender. "Zhengting, you're back."

"Yes." Jin Zhengting's eyes flashed for a moment. He felt that Zhao Tongxin was a little strange tonight. Even his address became different. He thought it was because of the need of the occasion and didn't think much about it.

"Well, Zhengting, come back and sit down together." Jin's father took the lead and sat down, while others, based on their status and background, alienated themselves and sat down.

All the people who can sit at the table with Jin's father are close to Jin's family, and there are not so many restrictions on the table. However, when the generations are there, Zhao Tongxin politely stands up with a cup and says to them, "Dad, uncles, Yan Ke is here to drink to you. You are free."

After that, he raised his head and drank all the wine in the glass with a smile.

"Good." I don't know who said a good word first, others also said: "it's commander Xu's daughter. She's

not a man, she's bold enough."

"My brother's daughter-in-law is really powerful."

Jin's father's expression can't say happy, also can't say not happy, the tone is very common said: "ha ha, children don't understand."

The expression on Zhao Tong Xin's face is still very flat, as if he doesn't care about Jin Fu's words at all.

Jin Zhengting's expression can be said to be unchangeable, or it can be said that his deep dark eyes slowly gathered a thunder cloud, and soon dispersed, as if he did not support the appearance.

The wine table didn't stop talking because of this incident. Jin's father started his own conversation, and most of the women on Jin's mother's side.

Jin Zhengting's occasional answer to the elder's question is not cold.

Taking advantage of no one's spare time, Zhao Tongxin opened his mouth to Jin Zhengting and said, "Zhengting, you don't talk when you come back tonight. Is there something happened to the company?"

Jin Zhengting put his slender fingers on the table and answered in a light tone: "No."

Zhao Tongxin can't understand Jin Zhengting. Now, he is thinking about something. He always feels that Jin Zhengting's tone is different. It can't be something happened in the company. "Tell me, even if I don't understand, I can share some for you. I don't want you to work so hard."

Jin Zhengting's face became more and more gloomy, which made people more difficult to understand. However, his tone was still very calm and he replied, "yes."

Zhao Tongxin carefully removed the fish bones, put the fish on Jin Zhengting's plate, and said in a gentle tone: "yes, I want to care about you. Here is your favorite deep-sea cod."

Jin Zheng suddenly asked, "go and make me a cup of coffee."

"Well, I'll go now." When Zhao Tongxin heard that Jin Zhengting wanted to drink her coffee, he couldn't help but enlarge his smile. His tone was a little light and said, "Zhengting, then you wait for me."

Jin Zhengting nodded.

Looking at Zhao Tongxin's back, I fell into meditation.

Soon, Zhao Tong Xin brought up a cup of coffee and put it in front of Jin Zhengting, "Zhengting, how about you taste my coffee."

Jin Zhengting took a look at it and smelled a mellow smell of coffee at the tip of his nose. He took a sip of the cup and put it on his lips. The strong smell of coffee, bitter with a little astringent taste, was his usual taste.

But it's not her. Letting her make coffee is just a further confirmation of what he thinks.

He was brave enough. After that run, he disappeared for a period of time. Now he dares to go directly into the main house. What he thinks is that Xu Yanke is there. Where Zhao Tongxin is, it must be this woman.

In order not to scare the snake, Jin Zhengting repressed the chill in his heart and said lightly: "it tastes good, a little bit better."

Xu Yanke looked at Jin Zhengting with sentimental eyes and said, "Zhengting, I learned this for you."

"Xu Yanke, when did you learn to make coffee like a servant. Jin Ying doesn't know that the person she is seeing is Xu Yanke, but as long as she is facing that face, Jin Ying hates it.

Xu Yanke looked at Jin Ying's face with no hidden anger, just like looking at a childish child with the same disdain, "Jin Ying, you are still as childish as a child."

"Xu Yanke, what qualifications do you have to say me? You are the most disgusting one." Jin Ying's trembling is just like Xu Yanke at that time. This is the real face of Xu Yanke. The woman in the past was really made up by Xu Yanke."Jin Ying, I..." Xu Yan can say that Jin Zheng didn't find her identity. Some wronged people say half of what she said, which makes people pretend that she tolerates Jin Ying's unreasonable making trouble.

Jin Ying knows how much Jin Zhengting cares about Xu Yanke. She is also worried that in order to protect Xu Yanke, Jin Zhengting opens her mouth and looks at his face. Seeing that he doesn't want to help, she is relieved and full of confidence: "don't pretend, Xu Yanke. We have seen your true face clearly."

In fact, Jin Ying's words were unintentional, but they changed in Xu Yanke's ears. She was in a guilty mood and was even more uncomfortable, as if Jin Zhengting had seen through her, and her face changed.

"Go." Jin Zhengting stood up tall.

They had been noticed at the dinner table for a long time, but because of Jin's father's face, he didn't see them all the time. Jin's father said, "what's the matter?"

"Dad..." Jin Ying plans to complain first, but she has to shut up when she sees her brother's warning eyes.

Jin Zhengting light explanation: "Dad, Yan can be some uncomfortable, I send her upstairs."

Xu Yan can listen, with the expression of uncomfortable.

"Well, go get it." Jin's father took a look at Xu Yanke's expression. It was really uncomfortable. He wasn't asking.

Jin Zhengting walks in front and Xu Yanke cleverly follows. They go back to the room upstairs. Instead of taking Xu Yanke into the bedroom, Jin Zhengting stays in the small living room outside the bedroom.

"Zhengting, I miss you." Xu Yanke sees that there are only two people in the house. His weak and boneless body is like a water snake, and he wants to stick to Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting cold face, a hand clamp Xu Yanke wrist, palm strength slightly a close, deep eyes with a fierce, coldly said: "Xu Yanke, don't install."

Xu Yan Ke was stunned for a while, and then she began to smile. She was so arrogant and unrestrained that she was not frightened at all. Until the sharp pain on her wrist made her eyebrows wrinkle, "Zhengting, how can you guess it was mine?"

"Yes, you miss me as well." Xu Yanke said that he still wanted to touch Jin Zhengting's face.

But Jin Zhengting directly dodged. His cold eyes were full of boredom. As soon as he sent his arm, he let Xu Yanke fall to the ground. He stepped back and said coldly, "Xu Yanke, you don't have to play with me. Where is she?"

When Xu Yanke heard Jin Zhengting's concern, he was angry in his heart, but his face was full of laughter, "then tell me first, how do you know I'm not her."

, as like as two peas, she is love for Zhao Tongxin. She is just a substitute for her. Otherwise, how can she find someone who is exactly the same as her?

Jin Zhengting for the safety of Zhao Tong heart, indifferent answer, "the taste of coffee is not the same."

"What's different about a coffee? Is her coffee better than mine? I don't believe it. In order to make coffee for you, I've learned several years' skills. How can I be worse than her?" Xu Yanke thinks it's funny. She and Jin Zhengting have known each other since childhood. They are family friends. How can he not choose her because he is a fake.

They've only been together for three years, haven't they? She and Jin Zhengting have known each other for more than 20 years.

It happens to be the opposite of what Xu Yanke said. Zhao Tong's coffee is not one of the most delicious, so Xu Yanke's cup of coffee is undoubtedly the biggest footman. But Jin Zhengting is not ready to

explain. He is unwilling to wait. He asked in a gloomy tone: "tell me, where are her people?"

Xu Yan can't answer the question, "why don't I return the necklace to you, and you don't want that woman."

She knew that Jin Zhengting had been chasing her for three years just for that necklace. She didn't believe that Jin Zhengting would not take the bait with this necklace.

Sure enough, Jin Zhengting's face sank and his dark eyes were full of anger. It seemed that he was going to burn Xu Yanke. Did he spit out a few words coldly from his thin lip? "She, there, in."

"Jin Zhengting, you don't want that necklace for her. You don't fall in love with her." Xu Yanke looked at his silent expression. The camouflage on his face could not be maintained any longer. He yelled: "I will not let her go, absolutely."

"Say it again." When Jin Zhengting heard Xu Yanke's words, he locked his big hand, held Xu Yanke's throat directly, and lifted her up. His eyes were cold as if he wanted to freeze Xu Yanke, and the strength of his hands kept tightening.

Xu Yanke's ruddy face began to turn pale, and the oxygen in her abdomen slowly disappeared. She suddenly felt a burst of fear, as if Jin Zhengting would really kill her next second. No, she can't die. She hasn't achieved her goal.

Unable to reach out and try to open Jin Zhengting, Jin Zhengting's arm is as hard as iron. Holding her is as easy as holding a chicken.

Jin Zhengting looked at Xu Yan can not breathe expression, indifferent face cold, "people in there."

"I, I said." Xu Yanke is really afraid. For his own safety, even if he is unwilling, he can only say.

As soon as Jin Zhengting let go, Xu Yanke fell to the ground again, coughing violently, stroking his sore neck, and reluctantly said, "that woman is in the grass in the back garden."

Chapter 154

"Lead the way." Jin Zhengting didn't see Zhao Tongxin in good condition. He didn't believe Xu Yanke's words. The woman was cunning and resourceful. Once she relaxed, she would run away like a loach.

"Zhengting, we have known each other for so long. Do you have to be so absolute?" Xu Yanke's hair on her head is all scattered and draped on her body. She looks very pitiful. She is really not reconciled. The man who has always loved her falls in love with another person in a twinkling of an eye.

is a woman as like as two peas in her eyes, is she not?

The same face, make the same expression, Zhao Tongxin will only let him feel distressed, and change in Xu Yanke's face, how to see all feel affected, Jin Zhengting brow sink, "don't let me say the second time, Xu Yanke."

"Come with me." Xu Yanke could not stand Jin Zhengting's coldness. She bit her teeth and slowly stood up. She wanted to see a trace of attachment from Jin Zhengting's eyes, but what she saw was only a cold and cold article.

Is Jin Zhengting really going to give up that necklace for an unimportant woman.

Xu Yanke covers his neck. In Jin's house, he is as familiar as his back garden. He avoids the crowded place and turns all the way to the garden of the main building. His face changes from anger to calmness to indifference, as if the fierce woman is not her.

It's a little weird.

Jin Zhengting's Falcon like eyes have been observing Xu Yanke's reaction and expression. From her subtle movements, we can see that she is excited and proud, and there seems to be other arrangements behind.

Jin Zhengting's face is heavier and colder.

Two people one before and one after, keep not far not close distance, Xu Yan Ke pointed to the street lamp not far away, said: "that woman is nearby, I also found people, can let me leave."

Jin Zhengting said in a cold voice, "in the past."

Xu Yanke understands Jin Zhengting's character. No matter what he says, no one is allowed to refute him. He gets closer to Zhao Tongxin and can see a figure falling on the ground.

Xu Yanke looked at Jin Zhengting's cold pupils and said, "she was just knocked unconscious. I didn't do anything else."

Jin Zhengting picked up Zhao Tongxin's body and examined it. Seeing that she really had no other wounds, he turned his cold eyes to Xu Yanke and said, "I'll take the initiative, or I'll do it."

"Zhengting, don't be so scary. Just let me go for the sake of you liking me." Xu Yanke said that he was pathetic, and his watery eyes were full of tears.

"Shut up." When Jin Zhengting heard Xu Yanke's last words, the chill in his eyes instantly solidified into frost, as if Xu Yanke dared to say another word, he would tear her up in an instant.

This matter has always been a root in Jin Zhengting's throat. According to his character and judgment, he would be confused by Xu Yanke's hypocritical appearance, which is a great shame to him.

Xu Yanke was frightened by Jin Zhengting's angry tone and suppressed his fear. Time is coming. They should be here soon. If they don't go now, they won't be able to leave.

The person who met her should be nearby. Now he has to hold Jin Zhengting firmly. "Zhengting, do you know how I've spent these years? I want to see you, but I can't come to see you."

"You think I deliberately deceive you, and I have my own difficulties."

"I..."

Jin Zhengting coldly interrupted Xu Yanke's words and said in a cool tone: "Xu Yanke, you don't have to delay. You want to escape. Unless you have wings, you'd better leave this mind."

"Jin Zhengting, you are not like this before. She is a fake, isn't she? As long as you are willing to forgive me, I can come back. I really can come back. Why can't you forgive my mistake once?" Xu Yanke still likes Jin Zhengting, for what originally belongs to him is taken away by another person.

The gap in her heart is not so big. How can she be easily robbed of her Xu Yanke's things? No, it's absolutely not.

Jin Zhengting cold eyes a horizontal, "Xu Yanke, you can really more and more can act."

"I'm not acting, I'm..." Before Xu Yanke finished, many men in black suits were surrounded in all directions. She felt nervous and cursed. The damned man didn't arrange for someone to meet her.

If she were a little later, she would be caught in a jar.

The tense atmosphere was on the verge of breaking out. Suddenly, a slight "hissing" sound came out of the air, followed by several parabolic curves, which were thrown around Xu Yanke. In an instant, smoke was everywhere, and the smell of smoke was everywhere.

Jin Zhengting stretched his face and saw Xu Yanke in the smoke. He smirked and protested, "Zhengting, let's go, let's go."

Jin Zhengting's subordinates rushed by for the first time, but they didn't remember to catch Xu Yanke. No one dared to shoot in the thick smoke, so as not to hurt his own people. In the chaos, there seemed to be the sound of fists and feet against each other, one after another.

The scene looks a bit chaotic. The smoke came and dispersed quickly, and the scene in the garden could be seen again. Except for a few people who were caught fighting, Xu Yanke's figure had already disappeared.

Jin Zhengting's face is not bad, but his expressionless appearance makes people feel more terrible. It can

be seen that the strength of the people behind Xu Yanke is not low, and he knows Jin Zhengting very well, and he can make four or five guesses.

But it's also enough to make Jin Zhengting, who has been strategizing, feel threatened. Only when his opponent is strong enough can he be interested. Things seem to be a little interesting. If the people behind Xu Yanke want to get his attention.

So this time he made it.

A group of people in the room, hearing the sound, all came out and walked towards the direction of smoke.

Jin Fu, the leader, looks at the man in black with a gun in the garden and frowns. After seeing this, his confidants quickly understand that he immediately dismisses those people who have nothing to do with the excitement, and blocks the look they want to explore.

"What's the matter with Zhengting?" Jin Fu said and took a look at Zhao Tongxin who fainted in Jin Zhengting's arms. "Yan is not dizzy. Go back upstairs to have a rest. How can you be here?"

"I found someone sneaking in." Jin Zhengting's half true and half false explanation is that since all the people have run away, it's up to him to say and do what he wants.

"Why, the guards of the main house didn't find out." Listening to Jin Zhengting's explanation, Jin's father's face sank. It was no doubt that someone dared to sneak into the Jin family's house to challenge their authority.

"There's something interesting about this man." Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression showed a trace of smile, but the smile didn't reach the bottom of his eyes and didn't enter the bottom of his heart. It made people feel cold at the bottom of his heart for no reason, just like the fear of being watched by death.

"Don't make too much noise." As soon as Jin Fu's eyes sank, his children grew up. He didn't care about some things, but it didn't mean that he would not care. When necessary, he would still do it.

However, his son is definitely a dragon in the crowd. He has a good sense of propriety. He seldom needs to worry about it, and he doesn't want to interfere.

"Dad, I know." Jin Zhengting took a look at Zhao Tongxin, who was still in a coma in his arms, and said to Qin San beside him, "the rest of the business is up to you. As for those who don't speak, don't waste energy."

Qin San answered seriously, "yes, Mr. Jin."

When Zhao Tongxin wakes up from his coma, he opens his eyes to see Jin Zhengting's thoughtful expression. It looks like something is brewing. It looks dangerous and frightening. Her heart can't help

shaking.

After moving her body for a while, she felt as if she had been hit on her neck. In a moment, all her memories came back. She was standing in the garden, ready to go back to the living room, as if she had been slapped from behind.

In a hurry, he lifted the quilt and sat up and asked, "what's the matter with Jin Zhengting? Why am I in the room? No, I'm not..."

Jin Zhengting gathered the deep in his eyebrows and eyes, and explained faintly: "someone has sneaked into the main house."

"Who dares to sneak into the main house? Who is so brave?" Zhao Tongxin thinks it's incredible that there are still few people in Jiangbin who dare to break into Jin's family. It's not the same as demonstrating at this time.

Looking at Jin Zhengting's expression, he looks like a cheetah who has been ready to go. He is cold and ruthless, but also vaguely with a little interest. Yes, it's like the interest of the prey when it pursues the prey.

"It's her, isn't it?"

Zhao Tong Xin doesn't want to name it, but sometimes women's intuition is like this, damn it.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting has no intention of concealing. He knows that this little woman is sometimes smart and impressive, but sometimes sensitive and distressing.

Just like now, clearly not happy but also pretending to be very calm expression, hand a domineering will rub her into his arms, cold low voice light said: "don't think, she I will certainly catch."

"I don't think about it. I know. I believe you." Zhao Tong's heart was stunned for a moment. The corners of his mouth couldn't help rising. He raised his hand to embrace Jin Zhengting's strong waist and nestled his body into his arms.

She didn't doubt Jin Zhengting's relationship with Xu Yanke, but she couldn't figure out Xu Yanke's purpose. After more than three years, she suddenly appeared and came in a fierce way.

Especially after being quiet for a while, small movements began to grow up slowly, always around her and Jin Zhengting.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting's cold expression softened because of Zhao Tongxin's words. His cold voice was not so cold. Holding the woman in his arms, he suddenly felt satisfied.

"Xu Yan can make such a big noise. What's the reason for knocking me out? She's a real person now."

Zhao Tongxin still wants to ask, what happened after Xu Yanke knocked her unconscious.

Jin Zhengting looked down at Zhao Tongxin's worried expression and chattering lips. The sexy thin lips pressed up. Since he still had the strength to think of his things, he should be punished.

Zhao Tong's heart can only see Jin Zhengting's gradually enlarged handsome face in time. When she reacts, the whole person has been pressed on the bed and stripped naked.

After that, Zhao Tongxin couldn't say no at all. He was intruded by people with all kinds of shy postures. He couldn't think of anything except Jin Zhengting.

Chapter 155

In the morning, Jin Zhengting did not leave first, but accompanied Zhao Tongxin to have breakfast downstairs.

Zhao Tongxin looks at the calm man in front of her, eating the breakfast in front of her slowly, but her waist is still a little uncomfortable. Yesterday, I didn't know if the man had taken stimulants, but let her

Forget it, these things are not mentioned, she is not happy to poke a bowl of sandwiches, quietly vent her dissatisfaction, let you bully me, bully me!

Jin Ying came in from the door, just to see this scene, some disdainful tone said: "Xu Yanke, don't eat, don't eat, no education."

Seeing Xu Yanke this woman in the morning really bothered her.

Zhao Tongxin is too lazy to pay attention, but it doesn't mean Jin Zhengting doesn't pay attention.

Jin Zhengting's tone sank and said in an unhappy tone, "Jin Ying."

"Brother." Jin Ying was a little surprised to see Jin Zhengting having breakfast. Before, her brother seldom came back to the main house, let alone having breakfast at home. Now it's to accompany Xu Yanke that woman to stay for breakfast.

She felt very uncomfortable about this cognition. Yesterday her brother didn't defend Xu Yanke like this. Why did he return to the origin? What method did Xu Yanke use to confuse everyone.

Jin Zhengting frowned unconsciously, "I won't remind you next time."

"Hum." Even if Jin Ying had ten thousand discontent in her heart, she was afraid of her brother when she was a child. She did not dare to be presumptuous in front of Jin Zhengting and eat the breakfast served by the servant honestly.

Jin Zhengting sat down and said to Zhao Tongxin, "I'll go first."

"You go to work. I haven't been out for a long time. I'll go out and have a look myself." Zhao Tong thought to himself that he didn't go shopping alone for a long time. He'd better talk to Jin Zhengting first.

"Yes."

Jin Ying waited for Jin Zhengting to leave. She said bitterly, "Xu Yanke, can you stop being so hypocritical? Don't you think it's hard and tiring to pretend like this? I wear masks every day and count on everyone. You really make me want to vomit."

"If you want to vomit, don't eat it." Zhao Tongxin put down her chopsticks and said coolly that she was too full to care what Jin Ying said.

Even with a mask, there are some things she can't control. Just like now, she doesn't want to be Xu Yanke's stand in, but the reality can't let her go.

Looking at Zhao Tongxin's indifferent appearance, Jin Ying almost threw the chopsticks out of her hand. She was so arrogant in her home that she was angry to death.

Wait, always let her seize the opportunity, Xu Yanke, I will let you taste my pain.

In the room, Zhao Tongxin sat on the bed in a daze, thinking about where to go shopping. She didn't seem to lack anything.

Today seems to be the weekend. Yuanyuan should have a rest. Why don't you go shopping with her? Do what you think. Zhao Tongxin immediately takes out his mobile phone and dials Qian Yuanyuan.

At the other end of the phone is the female voice who is always careless, "Hello, Tong Xin, are you looking for me?"

Zhao Tongxin fortunately has foresight, took the mobile phone away some, powerless retort: "Yuanyuan, your voice can convergence some, my eardrum can't stand, do you want to go shopping together."

There was a loud male voice from Qian Yuanyuan's side, and then he could vaguely hear Qian Yuanyuan's reproach.

"The bastard is laughing. I will not shut your mouth."

"You don't want to, do you? Get out of my way."

"OK, I can't afford it. I'll go"

"I'll cook for you. Don't take that. It's heavy."

Zhao Tong listens to the man's voice, how so familiar, across the mobile phone voice is a little different, but seems to have heard where, a little can't remember.

When she was trying to think, Qian Yuanyuan seemed to put her mobile phone to her ear, and her voice was clear.

"Pupil heart, you say, go where."

"I don't think it's convenient for you, so forget it"

"Tong Xin, I have time. Let's go together." Qian Yuanyuan said, "you go first, wait for me at Dayang department store, and then have dinner together."

Qian Yuanyuan's fiery personality didn't wait for Zhao Tongxin to answer, so he hung up directly.

Zhao Tongxin murmured to his mobile phone, "that sound just like Lu Moyan's, but he can cook? "

Zhao Tongxin shivers at his idea. Does Lu Moyan's stay at Yuanyuan's home mean that they are living together? Where did Lu zhanyan go? She felt that Lu zhanyan was not the one who gave up so easily.

If they want to achieve the right result, they probably have a long way to go.

The sun at noon is a little big. The dazzling sun makes Zhao Tongxin feel dizzy. He gets out of the car and walks into Dayang department store to wait for the woman.

Waiting is boring, Zhao Tongxin bought a cup of coffee from Starbucks, refreshing, slender body sitting in a chair, looking at the crowd coming and going.

"Zhao Tong Xin?"

Zhao Tong Xin looked up and saw Xu Ting's slim figure standing in front of her. She moved her body and sat up straight. She said coldly, "what's the matter?" "I didn't expect that I didn't go out to see the Yellow calendar. It's really bad luck to meet Xu Ting. How well this woman can act, but she has learned it in the Xu family. I don't know what tricks this woman wants to play.

The first time I went to the Xu family, Xu Ting was the most hostile and direct to her, but she looked like a little face, and her voice was the gentleness of a small family, which made her suffer a lot.

And in front of her, Xu Ting's eyes were glued to Jin Zhengting's body. Hongguoguo's words of love didn't pay attention to her at all.

Long time no see. I really don't want to see Xu Ting.

"No, please." Xu Ting is also very surprised to meet Xu Yanke here. As soon as she comes down from the upstairs, she sees Xu Yanke sitting lazily on the chair, drinking cheap coffee without a mouthful.

In Xu Ting's eyes, Starbucks is cheap, just as cheap as Xu Yanke. As a miss of the Xu family, it can't resist the reality that people don't pay attention to it.

Not as good as her position in the Xu family, Miss Qian Jin? Oh, it's just a piece pushed out.

She didn't know how brother Ting could fall in love with such a woman. Except for her attractive face, she was basically useless. Besides, she was also a troublemaker, causing trouble everywhere.

It's a waste that always drags brother Ting back.

"Legs are on you. Do you like to sit or not?" Zhao Tong Xin is too lazy to deal with Xu Ting. Every time he sees her, he is a peacock with a proud face. His contemptuous eyes stab her from time to time.

I don't know where Xu Ting's self-confidence comes from.

Since there is no outsider, we don't need to be superficial.

Xu Ting choked, gentle face stiff for a few seconds, look more disgusted looked at Zhao Tong heart, elegant sitting in another chair, arrogant said to her: "Xu Yanke, let's talk about it."

"About what? I have something to talk to you about." Zhao Tongxin said sarcastically, "do you want me to talk to a woman who peeps at someone else's husband?"

"Don't go too far, Zhao Tong Xin." Xu Ting silver teeth a bite, face ugly, "Xu Yan can Xu family tutor you have learned to go back to the brain, a little education are not."

"Then your education is to rob other people's husbands?" It's a joke. I want to rob someone's husband and talk about parenting with her.

Are all the children who grow up in rich people's homes abnormal? No, it should be that Xu Ting's own three outlooks are abnormal, and Xia Yu she knows on horseback will not be like this

Xu Ting listens to Zhao Tong's left sentence of robbing other people's husbands and another sentence of robbing other people's husbands, and her face is almost strained. "Xu Yanke, I'm really ashamed for you. The Xu family has given birth to your shameless daughter."

"Xu Ting, don't forget, you're just my cousin, I'm the right lady of the Xu family." Zhao Tong thought, thinking that it wasn't exciting enough, and added a sentence that was too angry to pay for his life, "who made you just the illegitimate daughter of the junior high."

She was not so aggressive character, who let Xu Ting touch her bottom line, then don't blame her for not speaking well.

Xu Ting looks excited to Zhao Tong heart roar: "shut up, shut up, you this cheap woman, nothing even if, will only cause a lot of trouble, let brother court clean up the mess for you."

Zhao Tong's calm face became pale and colorless. Although Xu Ting said it was ugly, it was also true.

Since being with Jin Zhengting, it seems that she has been in trouble all the time, and every time he didn't come forward to deal with a complaint.

Xu Ting laughs. She seems to have caught Zhao Tong Xin's weakness. She keeps hitting him: "ha ha, I'm right. People like you still follow brother ting in vain. I feel ashamed."

"Why, I've been in my mind. I tell you Xu Yanke, brother Ting will only be mine in the end, and you can only watch us happy together."

Zhao Tong's face was iron blue, and his anger could be seen at a glance. His shoulders were shaking constantly. His eyes were icy. He looked at Xu Ting's domineering appearance and said seriously: "Xu Ting, first, you can't manage me with Jin Zhengting. Second, you can't manage me with him."

"Also, Xu Ting went back to look in the mirror to see how distorted your expression is now."

Xu Ting's complacent laughter suddenly stopped, and she glared at Zhao Tong Xin fiercely, "don't be complacent for too long. How long do you think you can stand elder brother Ting? Who can say exactly what will happen in the future"

Zhao Tong Xin said with a thump from the bottom of his heart, "what do you mean?"

"Literally, oh, I forgot to tell you that when I go back to Xu's house tomorrow, I will have to find someone to inform you." Xu Ting seems to think of something, twisted expression back to calm, pity looked at Zhao Tong heart one eye, leave a word after twisting LiuYao leave.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at Xu Ting's back as she leaves. The coffee in her hand has gradually cooled down. What does that woman mean by her last sentence.

What's the matter with this lingering panic? No, she won't believe that women with ulterior motives will break the separation.

Chapter 156

"Tong Xin, how can you sit here in a daze and wait for me with a cup of coffee?"

Qian Yuanyuan walked into the department store and saw Zhao Tong's dull expression, holding the cold coffee in his hand.

Feeling something wrong with Zhao Tong Xin, he asked nervously, "Hey, Tong Xin, what's wrong with you? Are you ok?"

Zhao Tong Xin tidied up his mood, forced himself to work hard, rubbed some stiff expression, and said to Qian Yuan Yuan, "I'm ok."

"If you have anything to do, just tell me, Tong Xin. Is it related to president Jin..." Qian Yuanyuan knew that there must be something in Zhao Tong's heart. He glanced at Zhao Tong's obviously depressed expression.

Even if you want to pretend to be OK, you can also pretend to look like a little bit, with a look worse than crying. Do you despise her IQ.

Zhao Tongxin took out the card Jin Zhengting gave her, shook it in front of Qian Yuanyuan, and said generously, "I'm really OK. Don't want to leave. I'll invite you to dinner today, whatever you choose."

Qian Yuanyuan doesn't order anything. She says, "OK, go to the roof. There's a pretty good Cantonese restaurant on it."

"Yes, it's up to you." Zhao Tongxin took Qian Yuanyuan's arm and took the elevator to go upstairs, leaving the previous unhappiness behind.

They took a window seat and chatted with each other.

Zhao Tong Xin asked, "the voice I just heard on the phone can't be Lu Moyan's, do you live together? He also cooks for you. "

"Cough What? It's not what you think. That bastard Lu Moyan is so shameless that he wants to cook for me. I can't refuse him at all. " Qian Yuanyuan then took a big drink of the water on the table to hide his guilt.

"That's not the same, but Yuanyuan, what means do you use to make Lu Moyan, the second generation ancestor, obedient and cook? It's estimated that his parents don't have the face to eat Lu Moyan's cooking." Zha said silently in his heart, it's strange that he can only cook at home.

Qian Yuanyuan felt that he had face. Although the reality was not like that, she said with pride: "men are creatures that can't be used to. The more they are used to, the more jerks they become. You, ah, have to take a stand to stand in front of men."

How does Zhao Tongxin feel? There is something in Qian Yuanyuan's words, which is to instigate her to fight with Jin Zhengting.

She asked with some uncertainty: "Yuanyuan, don't men feel shameless like this?"

Qian Yuanyuan brainwashed Zhao Tongxin with the appearance of a passer-by. "Of course, you should take good care of the man's face outside. When you get home, you can settle the accounts after autumn."

"Position is also related to ability. It is estimated that your true character will be eaten to death. You should resist appropriately."

Zhao Tongxin looks at Qian Yuanyuan's impassioned lobbying, eager to impart all her experience to her.

She is not a little too excited, "Yuanyuan, I always feel you have a little plot."

"Do you know what a conspiracy is?" Qian Yuanyuan refused to admit that there was one thing

"I know, just like your eyes shining..."

"..." Qian Yuanyuan was speechless.

Fortunately, the meal was on the table soon, and the two ended the topic of no nutrition.

Qian Yuanyuan paid the bill first and said to Zhao Tongxin, "wait, let's go to the shop on the third floor."

"Good." Zhao Tongxin originally wanted to treat, but Qian Yuanyuan had already paid the money. He had no choice but to wait until the next time.

Zhao Tongxin didn't know what was sold on the third floor of the department store. As soon as the elevator door opened, he realized that it was all women's products, such as underwear and cosmetics.

Every cabinet is a world famous brand, of course, the price is not low, Zhao Tongxin accompanied Qian Yuanyuan to a underwear shop.

"Welcome. What can I do for you?"

"Let Xiao Chen come here." Qian Yuanyuan's attitude is obviously a familiar customer of this shop.

"Yes, just a moment." The waiter looked at the two women looking for their store manager. They were dressed brightly, and from top to bottom, they were all famous brand goods. It was estimated that one dress would be enough for her salary for several months.

The woman called Xiao Chen rushed to Qian Yuanyuan and said politely, "Miss Qian, I haven't been here for a long time. There are several new products in our store. Would you like to have a look?"

Qian Yuanyuan's chubby little hand pointed to Zhao Tongxin's direction and said, "I don't want to buy anything today. I'll let my friend have a try. My surname is Zhao."

"Oh, OK, what do you want from Miss Zhao?"

Zhao Tong thought, did not want to refuse, "thank you, I do not need these."

"Yuanyuan, if you don't buy it, we'll go shopping for clothes."

Qian Yuanyuan took Zhao Tongxin to the VIP special area and said to Xiao Chen calmly, "first try those new models for her. It's better to have sexy and interesting ones."

"..." Hey, she doesn't want it. It's sexy and interesting. Zhao Tong's face is burning.

"Yuanyuan, I really don't need to..."

QIAN Yuanyuan said generously, "if it's OK, just take it as a gift." It's not whether you send it or not. It's whether she doesn't want it. Zhao Tongxin laments, "I don't need it. Let's go." For the first time, I thought that my friend was also a rich man.

Qian Yuanyuan said with indifference, "if you don't like it, I'll let someone try it for you. It's OK."

Zhao Tong Xin can't help but sit there and wait.

When Xiao Chen comes over with the latest model, Zhao Tongxin's face turns more red. What's the matter with the cloth tied together by the ropes.

Why is the other more exaggerated is hollowed out? Where does the leopard tail come out? Why are these things that she has never seen before? Zhao Tongxin is tongue tied and shakes his voice to ask the calm woman beside: "Yuanyuan, are you sure these can wear?"

Qian Yuanyuan looked at Zhao Tong and said with a smile, "of course, they are all new models, new models."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at the cool pieces of cloth and asked weakly, "can I not wear them..."

Qian Yuan Yuan replied positively, "No. "

"Then, can you take some normal..."

" these are normal. "

"Miss Qian, do you think these are OK?" Xiao Chen asked several waiters in the shop to select the one in the middle, and Zhao Tongxin said, "just that one."

Qian Yuan Yuan said with a bad smile: "Oh, by the way, don't take it off, or I'll let someone wear it for you."

"Yuanyuan, you are cruel." Zhao Tong heart helpless took clothes, no, should be a few pieces of cloth.

The upper body is hollowed out, and the lower body is small. Zhao Tong's heart resists the invalid, so he can only go to the fitting room to change, and come out red faced.

The quality is good, and it's comfortable to wear, but it's very uncomfortable.

Qian Yuanyuan nodded with satisfaction and said, "wrap up the rest."

Then he took the card and asked Xiao Chen to brush it.

"I have it here." Zhao Tongxin has not finished.

The money has been paid over there. Qian Yuanyuan takes Zhao Tongxin to the women's wear area on the second floor and points out a white dress for Zhao Tongxin to try on

"This one is not too tight a bit.." Zhao Tong heart hesitated to see a dress in Qian Yuanyuan's hand.

Is Yuanyuan planning to transform her today?

The style is very good-looking, but it's a little too tight. With a deep V neckline and exposed back, you can definitely show your figure in this way.

"It's OK. It's a normal dress." Qian Yuanyuan also wants to say that she didn't choose the sexy suspender in the underwear store.

Zhao Tongxin had no choice but to go in and change her clothes. After wearing them, she didn't want to come out.

Qian Yuanyuan urged, "Tong Xin, are you going to spend the new year in the fitting room, so slow."

"Coming, coming." Zhao Tong heart mill ah mill no way, had to come out.

The white skirt makes her skin white and flawless, the deep V collar protrudes her sexy clavicle, and the back is directly forked to the waist, which is pure and sexy.

"Tong Xin, I envy your figure. It's just a devil's shape, OK?" Qian Yuanyuan praised, "don't take off your clothes."

Zhao Tong Xin turns around in front of the mirror and thinks it's nice to wear. She agrees with it gladly.

It's OK, but it's still within the range of her acceptance.

She took the card and brushed it. The shopping guide took a small ticket and asked her to sign it. It's eighteen thousand. This skirt is so expensive. Can she regret it? It's just that the labels have been removed and she has to sign it.

"Go, go." After buying money, Yuanyuan takes Zhao Tongxin downstairs. The time of shopping always passes quickly. Unconsciously, it's evening.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at his whole body and changed it all over again. Looking back at Qian Yuan Yuan, he didn't buy anything and ran with her all afternoon. He said with guilt, "Yuan Yuan, you see, I call you to go shopping. It's all me who buy things again. You don't get one, or we'll go shopping again."

Qian Yuanyuan said with a smile, "it's OK, I'm just bored to accompany you around."

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Qian Yuanyuan some abnormal appearance, also did not think much, as she is in a good mood today, "then I invite you to dinner?"

"No, I'll go back to eat." Qian Yuanyuan blushed when he finished.

"Oh, I see. Well, you go back." Zhao Tong thinks that Lu Moyan seems to be waiting for Qian Yuanyuan at home. He laughs.

"Well."

Qian Yuanyuan watched Zhao Tongxin get on the car and leave, then slowly took out his mobile phone, dialed a number, and said to the other end of the phone in a dogleg tone, "boss, I sent a big gift when I go back tonight, remember to check it."

Jin Zhengting light said: "what gift."

"Boss, it's meaningless to say it now. It's definitely a surprise." Qian Yuanyuan's flattering thief laughs with unbridled smile. "Boss, you must remember to watch it."

"Say something." Jin Zhengting's indifferent face was expressionless.

"Tong Xin didn't let me say that. She said she would give you a surprise." Qian Yuanyuan felt that he was really a good man and gave credit to his good friend. Qian Yuanyuan called and asked the present loyal dog man to pick her up. He did not forget to ask for credit and said, "Lu Moyan, I have done a good deed today. My boss will definitely appreciate it."

The other end of the phone was silent for a moment and asked, "fat woman... What good have you done?"

Chapter 157

Soon Jin Zhengting really knew that his little woman was wearing a white tights, perfectly showing her figure.

It's just that she just came back in this dress? Thinking that many men in the street saw her perfect figure, his face was dark and gloomy.

Jin Zhengting strides to Zhao Tongxin's side in three steps and holds her in his arms. His cold voice rarely has other emotions. "Is it Qian Yuanyuan who makes you dress like this?"

"Eh, Jin Zhengting, how do you know?" Zhao Tong asked in surprise.

Jin Zhengting certainly knew that Qian Yuanyuan, the woman, had already revealed to him that she wanted to ask for credit. Ha ha, she said quietly, "of course I know who else you can go shopping with besides her."

Zhao Tong is not suspicious of him, blinking big grape eyes, just like a child waiting for adults to praise, "Jin Zhengting, do you think it's good-looking?" In fact, my heart is still a little nervous.

Jin Zhengting wanted to say that he couldn't wear it, but he didn't say anything about it. He just said, "it's cold. Why didn't you add a coat?"

Big hand touched her back, how feel so greasy, like touching her skin as real, eyes at random glance, deep pupil can not help but shrink, "you wear such a dress back?"

Backless, it's backless. I don't know how to let several men see his exclusive scenery all the way. I must renovate Qian Yuanyuan's woman, and let her dress like this.

"Yes, what's the matter?" Zhao Tong heart don't feel to wear this have what, how usual calm indifferent man suddenly angry.

Jin Zhengting's overbearing decision: "next time you are not allowed to wear it, you should wear it at home."

Zhao Tong Xin is also a little unhappy. The weather of this dress is a little cool, but it's not so exaggerated. Why can't he wear it? "This dress has no problem, why can't he wear it."

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin's angry expression and said faintly: "no, we'll go back to the villa at night."

"If you like it, you don't need the money to buy it at home."

"Back to the villa? Don't go back to the main house?" As soon as Zhao Tong's heart can't hear it back to Jin's house, he has a smile on his face.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting nodded, "what would you like to eat in the evening?"

"If you don't want to go out to eat, you'd better buy some dishes and I'll cook." Zhao Tong thought for a moment, did not expect to eat, although the food outside is very fine, but every day to eat some delicacies, will also be tired of one day.

"You said

"Go to the supermarket to order and cook." Zhao Tong Xin blushes. I don't know why Jin Zhengting is so easy to talk today.

Jin Zhengting took a look at Zhao Tongxin's clothes and said, "it's cool at night. I'll put on a coat."

Is it cool? How did she feel a little hot? Zhao Tongxin looked at his overbearing appearance and had to take a sweater to drape outside.

Jin Zhengting takes Zhao Tongxin out. He usually drives his own car. This time, it's no exception. He stops his car at the entrance of the supermarket and pushes a cart according to Zhao Tongxin's words.

"Jin Zhengting, what would you like to eat in the evening?"

"Whatever." Jin Zhengting's tall body pushes the car. It doesn't seem to be disobedient at all. On the contrary, it gives him the charm of a family man.

"Let's buy some beef, potatoes and onions, but it seems that we don't have any seasonings at home. Well, we have a lot to buy."

"We'll buy whatever you say." Jin Zhengting's gentle eyes have been looking at her vivid face. He has a kind of warm and natural feeling that two newlyweds go to the supermarket together.

Jin Zhengting pushed the car while protecting his little woman from being hit by the crowd.

Where talent and beauty go is the focus of discussion.

"Wow, that man is so handsome."

"Yes, he is so gentle to his wife."

Some female flower crazy way: "Oh, I want to envy dead, if my male body also so to me, I also die without regret."

There was a cut.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at the beef on the shelf and frowns. He doesn't know which one to choose.

Jin Zhengting looked at her tangled expression and said thoughtfully, "I bought all of them."

Zhao Tongxin felt a group of crows flying overhead, "can you finish eating?"

"If you have nothing to eat, throw it away."

The butcher said, "young man, money is not spent like this. Just listen to your daughter-in-law and buy a few pieces."

Zhao Tong wants to say, aunt, we can't finish a few pieces, so we have to choose one at random, weigh the price and put it in the cart.

In order to keep Jin Zhengting quiet, Zhao Tongxin quickly raided the supermarket. Sure enough, it's a good feeling to be a rich man. One word is to buy, two words are to buy, and three words are to buy.

Jin Zhengting easily put two big bags of things into the car before driving back.

This scene let the employees of Dingsheng group who happened to go to the supermarket to see, directly broke their chin, their ruthless president would go to the supermarket to do such a small citizen's thing, and immediately felt that their life was complete. I must go to the company's extra number tomorrow, which is absolutely the most popular news of the company this year. Oh, he is so excited that he quickly drinks a bottle of yangleduo.

Zhao Tongxin, wearing an apron, fried cold beef with mashed potatoes.

Zhao Tongxin seldom cooks a meal for Jin Zhengting. Usually two people either eat outside or have a servant to do it. She is a little happy and says, "eat it. Make it easier today. Next time you buy a good dish, you are cooking."

"Yes."

After dinner, Zhao Tongxin began to wash the dishes again. After washing the dishes, he began to mop the floor again. After mopping the floor, he began to clean the table again. Finally, he had nothing to do. He started mopping the floor again, but he didn't want to go upstairs to sleep.

She always feels that there must be something wrong with the abnormal man today.

Jin Zhengting couldn't see Zhao Tong's hair. He strode over and took her in his arms like a porcelain doll.

Zhao Tong was surprised, "Jin Zhengting, what are you doing? I can walk by myself."

"Go up."

Jin Zhengting also forgot that Zhao Tongxin was wearing a tight dress today. He hugged her and shrunk her skirt up.

Jin Zhengting is silent and Zhao Tongxin is stupid.

Jin Zhengting felt a heat rush past. His strong and powerful heart thought that he was beating too fast, and his chest fluctuated unconsciously. "Didn't you wear it inside?"

Zhao Tong Xin felt a blush on her face. She forgot that she was still wearing the suit selected by Qian Yuanyuan today. She suddenly reacted like a crazy creeping earthworm. The scream broke her throat and cried out: "Jin Zhengting, you hooligan, let me go, let me go."

Zhao Tong Xin was a little bit ready to cry. She wanted to quietly change the "latest style" she was wearing, but she forgot it. When she remembered it, it was too late.

When Jin Zhengting thought that she had to go out in such a way, her indifferent expression was so gloomy that she wanted to drip water. He raised his big hand and slapped her on the back with little strength to show his punishment.

"I have clothes, I have clothes. Jin Zhengting, you bastard, why do you hit me?"

Zhao Tongxin felt that he was beaten by a big man. He cried and yelled, "Jin Zhengting, why do you beat me, what I did wrong, you let me go, let me go..."

after hearing Zhao Tongxin's cry, Jin Zhengting reflected what he had done. His deep eyes slipped over a little bit of heartache, which was short but real "How dare you dress like this next time?"

"It's still Yuanyuan's style. People are kind enough to give me something. You should say that." Zhao Tongxin didn't realize that he had betrayed his kind friends.

Jin Zhengting's face is black and black. It's this woman again. Fortunately, she called to say that she was surprised and wanted to ask for credit.

Qian Yuanyuan, who was separated by several areas, suddenly sneezed a few times, "it's that bastard who told me behind my back."

"It depends on what you do." Lu Moyan cut the onion in his hand, some of his hot eyes blinked.

"I'm a good young man to do good. Don't be a crow." Qian Yuanyuan thinks that today's action must be given 100 points. She doesn't believe that boss is not happy.

"And don't be lazy and cook for me, or you'll go back to me. Don't forget that you're relying on others, not on Master Lu."

Lu Mo Yan doesn't have the same opinion with her. In the evening, it's not sure who will beg for mercy. However, it's better to let Jin Zheng Ting's sinister man teach her a lesson, so that he can make trouble every day.

"Don't dress like this next time." Jin Zhengting can't comfort, he can only command.

"I know, I know." Zhao Tongxin's heart is shaking like a rattle. She also thinks that if he finds out that she is still wearing a little transparent on her upper body, it will add fuel to the fire.

I sigh in my heart, Yuanyuan, you have hurt me.

"Certainly not next time." Under the guarantee of Zhao Tongxin, Jin Zhengting slowly released her bondage.

Zhao Tong pulled her clothes and felt very twisted. Although Jin Zhengting's strength was not strong, she always felt embarrassed. The place where she was patted was like a fire, which made her feel uncomfortable. "I'm going to take a bath upstairs."

Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes glided over a glimmer of dark light and said in a light tone: "let's go."

Zhao Tongxin didn't know that Jin Zhengting's "let's go" was to take a bath together. When his figure came in, her tone began to stutter, "Jin Zhengting, I want to take a bath."

"Yes." Jin Zhengting looked calm.

"You can go out." Zhao Tongxin wanted to push him, but she didn't dare.

"Together." Jin Zhengting began to unbutton himself.

"....." Can she say no? The answer is obviously No.

As a result, Zhao Tongxin was severely bullied by Jin Zhengting. Even if two people had a good bath, Jin Zhengting didn't separate from Zhao Tongxin. Instead, he held her back to bed.

Zhao Tong Xin felt for the first time that it was so long. He had no strength on his body, so he could only lie on him. He would never listen to Yuanyuan again.

Chapter 158

In the morning, Jin Zhengting accompanied Zhao Tongxin to have breakfast and went to the company to do business.

Zhao Tong thought that he could not hide in the room all his life. He took a book and ran to the swing of

the small garden to sit and read to pass the time.

Most of her work in heyday was handed over to others. Unless she had something important to do, she was usually idle at home, enduring the boring time.

This is a flash in the afternoon, Zhao Tong Xin looked at the sky is almost dark, intend to return to the villa, just about to walk out of the corner, but heard a strange sound.

Zhao Tong Xin looked around curiously. There was nothing strange around him. He thought he had heard wrong. When he lifted his foot, he heard a strange sound again.

Eh, the tree was shaking. Zhao Tongxin looked at a large tulip in front of her and hesitated to go there. Fortunately, there was a big stone in her position, and she could barely see the situation.

Waiting for Zhao Tong to see clearly the situation over there, he quickly covers his mouth. He's afraid that he can't help crying out. He doesn't believe that the man under the tree is Jin Ying. He hugs a strange man here.

Zhao Tong was surprised and rubbed his eyes with his hands. It was the same scene. They enjoyed it with their faces. It should not be the first time to see the situation.

Jin Ying is also crazy investment, as if to enjoy the extreme.

Fortunately, there is a tree blocking it, otherwise Zhao Tong can't see it. I can't believe that Jin Ying likes Gu Chen while talking with a strange man in her garden.

Although Gu Chen doesn't really like Jin Ying, Zhao Tongxin is not worth it for Gu Chen. She carefully steps down from the stone and decides to leave. If she is seen by the two people, she can't help it.

Zhao Tong Xin walked all the way, thinking that the man turned his back on her. Although he couldn't see her face clearly, he should be familiar with her body shape. She didn't understand what kind of man Jin Ying liked and whether Jin Ying really liked Gu Chen or played with her.

Zhao Tongxin feels that his head is big. Forget it. I'll tell him in the evening.

Zhao Tongxin is planning to go to the kitchen to drink water, just met Jin Ying drinking water, Zhao Tongxin picked eyebrows, that man so fast?

Jin Ying saw Zhao Tong's compassionate eyes, and said angrily, "Xu Yanke, what kind of eyes are you looking at? Believe it or not, I dug your eyes."

Zhao Tongxin lazy mouth: "you did not look at me, how do you know I look at you."

"Don't go around with me. There are only two people here. You're not looking at me, are you looking at

ghosts?" Jin Ying is not happy with Zhao Tongxin. If it wasn't for this woman, she would not have been framed. The swimming pool has made her dare not go swimming. She can't help but be afraid to see the water.

"You think too much." Jin Ying's nostrils are always in the air. Zhao Tongxin doesn't want to talk to this woman at all, so he will go around and pour water.

"Xu Yanke, what's your attitude? Don't forget that I'm a miss of Jin's family. You're just an outsider and an unloved daughter. Is that how you talk to me?"

Jin Ying just can't stand Zhao Tong's noble heart. She is hypocritical and wants to die. She has to pretend to be innocent. Her words are even worse: "no wonder, you are just a useless chess piece. Your mother doesn't care about you. She's not used to it. It's understandable."

Zhao Tong Xin tightly holds the water cup in his hand. He is afraid that he can't control it. He pours the water on Jin Ying's face.

Although she wasn't talking about her mother, she felt angry unconsciously. After thinking about it, she thought it was unnecessary. "Jin Ying, you said so much because of your self-esteem. Do you think a few words can affect me?"

"That's really going to disappoint you. To me, your words are air."

Jin yingmingming looks at Zhao Tongxin. Her face turns pale with anger. Suddenly she seems to be like a person who has nothing to do. A bitch is a bitch. She's really thick skinned. "Do you think I can't help you if you pretend to be ok? Let's wait and see, Xu Yanke "

" Oh, whatever you like. " Zhao Tong's heart shrugs indifferently, does not look at her, prepares to take the cup to go to the living room.

It happened that housekeeper Zhang was leading several little girls for an interview. Zhao Tong glanced at her and saw that the pretty face of Shaoyuan was full of honest expression, which almost spurted the water out of her mouth.

What's the matter? How could Shaoyuan stay in those servants.

Seeing Zhao Tongxin with Jin Ying, housekeeper Zhang called out: "madam, Miss Jin Ying."

Zhao Tong Xin see spoon garden certainly can't go like this, en a, stand at one side to look at.

Jin Ying takes a look at these women's looks. Some of them look like fox spirits. If they go to work in the villa, they may do something to seduce Shen Mo Cheng. It doesn't matter. If they mess with the guests, they will be in trouble.

After thinking about the relationship, Jin Ying slowly asked, "these are the servants who are going to apply for employment today?"

Housekeeper Zhang replied, "yes, Miss Jin Ying."

Jin Ying pointed to the direction of the spoon garden, and a few more ordinary girls said, "I think these are OK. Let's choose them." "Yes." Well, housekeeper Zhang also saved the interview. He also knew that there were many twists and turns in the rich family, and he was afraid that those unruly women would seduce the master.

Jin Ying stares at Zhao Tongxin and then leaves with a twist.

Zhao Tong Xin watched Jin Ying go for a while before he said, "steward Zhang, I have something to discuss with you."

Housekeeper Zhang knew that their young master had a good eye on the wife. Later, the Jin family's house would be left to him. He flattered him and said, "if you have anything to do with your wife, just tell me. What else can I do for you?"

"It's not a big deal. I think that girl is good and sharp. Come to me and help me." Zhao Tong Xin pointed to the spoon garden.

"Oh, well, since all the grandmothers and grandmothers have spoken, there must be no problem." Housekeeper Zhang said to Zhao Tongxin, then turned to the obedient spoon garden and said, "it's your luck to be able to serve your wife. Be quick and do things well. If you do anything, don't blame me for not telling you in advance."

Spoon garden clever answer: "yes, yes, thank you Zhang housekeeper remind."

Housekeeper Zhang was still very satisfied with Shaoyuan's intelligence. He said to Zhao Tongxin, "madam, if there's nothing wrong, I'll go down and do things first."

Zhao Tong Xin said with a smile: "well, it's OK. I'll tell the court that housekeeper Zhang has helped a lot."

"No, no, it's all small things. It should be." Housekeeper Zhang doesn't need to use his mouth, but his face has been smiling for a long time. If the young master can remember him well, he will be more stable.

When all the others were gone, Zhao Tongxin said to Shaoyuan, "Shaoyuan, do you have to have this kind of expression?"

Shaoyuan blinked innocently and said, "what the wife said is that kind of expression. Shaoyuan doesn't understand." In fact, she has not yet accepted the fact that she is a servant.

"Forget it, when I didn't say it." Shaoyuan is a typical type of playing pig and eating tiger. Who can see that this clever and honest woman will be a bodyguard.

Zhao Tong wanted to take the spoon garden to understand the villa environment, but also thought of just unhappy, or give up the idea, or take out for a walk.

Out of the villa, Zhao Tongxin asked: "spoon garden, how did you come, and still like this..."

"For convenience, otherwise it's not very good"

"er..."

Shaoyuan sat on the open-air reclining chair, bored drinking the fresh fruit juice in his hand, and asked, "Tong Xin, how do you feel in the main house?"

Because the boss didn't trust his precious woman, so he dropped her to the main house to be a servant. She still hasn't eased the gap.

"How about what, spoon garden? I think you can feel it, too." Zhao Tong Xin leans on the reclining chair, holding a cup of fresh fruit juice in his hand, drinking without a mouthful.

Back to the main house, you can't go to work in the company at will. However, when you hang up idle, you have to deal with other people from time to time. Sometimes when you have leisure, you still feel tired.

This kind of not free feeling, fetters her, lets her feel a little confused.

Anyway, she couldn't stand it for a few days and would be mad. Shaoyuan thought about it and said sympathetically, "it's really hard for you. It must be hard for so many rules and so many eyes to stare at you."

"As hard as it can be, just get used to it." Zhao Tong doesn't like it. Habit is really a good reason. Used to disguise, used to endure, used to all this. Is it really good.

She's in no mood.

The phone suddenly rang, Zhao Tong heart looked at the shaking phone on the table, a look is strange, OK, hesitated or connected, "hello? Who is it "

" Zhao Tongxin. "

The voice of the phone is a broken Gong voice, just like a worn-out old radio.

When Shaoyuan saw that Zhao Tongxin's expression was wrong, he immediately sat up and took his mobile phone from the table. He quickly typed a few words to let Zhao Tongxin see: turn on hands-free.

Zhao Tongxin nodded and pressed the hands-free button to reply, "who are you? How do you know my mobile phone?"

"Cluck, you ask me who I am, who I can be, I'm the one you miss so much."

Zhao Tong's heart is glad to be accompanied by someone now, otherwise listening to this person's voice, her goose bumps come out one by one, "who are you in the end, don't pretend to be a ghost again, say what you have, don't say I'll hang up."

The other end of the phone just kept repeating, "Zhao Tongxin, I want you to regret, let you regret."

"What do you regret? Who are you in the end? Since you call me, you must know me. If you have any requirements, just tell me."

"Soon, soon, we'll see each other soon." The tone of the person on the other end of the phone seems to be a little excited. Shasha's voice is like a cassette, strange and uncomfortable.

The other party said "Ha Ba" and hung up.

Spoon garden took a look at the mobile phone, analysis: "the caller estimated to use a voice changer, no caller ID, that is to buy the black number, estimated to be stimulated by some, will call you."

Chapter 159

Zhao Tong Xin nervous asked: "what to do, spoon garden, you say he will be male and female, what is his purpose."

"Don't worry, I'll protect you. When I see you, I don't know who's playing tricks there. I'll report to the boss first." Shaoyuan can understand Zhao Tongxin's nervousness. After all, being targeted by such people, others are in the dark, and you are in the light, will really make you feel hairy.

Zhao Tong thought about it, but he still didn't want to tell him: "don't tell Jin Zhengting."

Shaoyuan's cynical expression became serious: "why, this kind of thing can be considered as big or small. If it's just verbal power, I'm afraid he will take action."

She couldn't say she was worried. She felt that the people on the other end of the phone were familiar with their every move, which made people feel that their hair stood upright.

Zhao Tongxin knows that Jin Zhengting has been tired enough recently because of her business. He doesn't want to trouble him because this may be just a prank phone call. "Don't talk about Shaoyuan

yet. I think that person is just calling to scare me."

Shaoyuan looks at Zhao Tongxin's serious expression and thinks about it. Anyway, she will always protect Zhao Tongxin closely. It should not be a big problem. "It's OK not to say, but you should let me follow you closely."

Zhao Tong Xin said with a smile, "well, I'm sure I'll never leave you."

When they were ready to go back to the villa, they saw Jin Ying's thoughtful expression. They didn't know how long she was standing at the door. When they thought about it, Zhao Tongxin's tone was also a little angry. "What are you doing, Jin Ying? You can't stand at other people's door to eavesdrop."

Jin Ying sneered at Zhao Tong Xin, "I'm eavesdropping on you. What's your secret? You're so secretive and sneaky. Do you have any secret with this woman?"

As early as Zhao Tong led Shaoyuan to pull the villa, Jin Ying noticed that the woman must have something to do with Xu Yanke. She also meant to explore.

Zhao Tong heart not to be outdone replied: "Jin Ying, you are really funny, you eavesdrop on other people's corner, there is reason."

Jin Ying glanced at Shaoyuan and said, "who told you to look guilty? When the Jin family is like the park, anyone who wants to come in can come in."

Zhao Tongxin also said, "Shaoyuan is a maid specially recruited by Zhengting. As you know, some people in the villa just don't worry. They always have something to do and try to do something harmful."

She also wanted to frighten Jin Ying and let her worry about it. Otherwise, she would have to deal with it all day and Jin Ying would be tired enough for her.

"You are persecution delusion, you think everyone is interested in you."

"Is it clear to everyone that I'm just taking precautions?"

Jin Ying can't see Zhao Tong's indifferent face, "Xu Yan, don't think you're confusing my brother. My brother is looking for someone to protect you. It's OK. It's not over."

Spoon garden said: "two young ladies or less say these words is better, if the young master if know may be very unhappy."

Jin Ying glared at Shaoyuan and said, "even if you are arranged by your brother, you are just a maid. You dare to talk to me in this way. Do you want to stop doing it?"

"The eldest young master only told me to listen to the eldest young lady. If the second young lady has

any opinions on me, she can go to the eldest young master."

Jin Ying was so angry that she didn't dare to ask her to find her brother. Thinking of her brother's cold eyes, she shrank in her heart and could only get angry with them: "the dog raised by a bitch is a cheap dog. No wonder it's not on the table."

Zhao Tong Xin now see Jin Ying headache, this woman is like a dog skin plaster, paste up can't remove, "spoon garden don't pay attention to her, just as her words is the air."

Jin Ying thought of what happened to Zhao Tongxin these days and laughed, "Xu Yanke, how about making you proud for a few days? It's not sure who will laugh to the end. I don't have to do it these days, but someone will clean you up."

Zhao Tongxin doesn't care about Jin Ying. At the beginning, Zhao Tongxin was a little afraid that Jin Ying would attack her secretly. Now when he looks at Jin Ying, he can ignore her directly. This woman's hatred for Xu Yanke is really deep into the bone marrow, but it has nothing to do with her.

She won't pay for Xu Yanke, and she won't let Jin Ying bully her.

when Jin Ying saw that she was going to go downstairs around her, her eyes flashed and she stretched out her feet to hook Zhao Tongxin. Unexpectedly, she was found by Shaoyuan's sharp eyes and pushed back, but her body didn't stabilize and rolled down the stairs.

Zhao Tong's heart only had time to hear Jin Ying's shrill cry and saw a figure rolling down the stairs.

"Tong" stopped without a sound, and then all kinds of flustered voices kept ringing.

"Come on, call an ambulance. The second lady has fallen downstairs."

"What should I do? Go and tell my wife to go. Don't be stunned."

I don't know who screamed, "ah, blood, a lot of blood, a lot of blood on the second lady's head."

Zhao Tongxin, who is standing at the entrance of the stairs, shakes his body a few times when he hears the news. He almost falls down the stairs. Fortunately, he is held by the spoon garden.

Zhao Tong's face was like earth color. He was stunned. How could it be so serious? Even if Jin Ying moved her hand first, Jin Ying was Jin Zhengting's sister anyway. Zhao Tong turned his head stiffly and asked softly, "spoon garden, do you think Jin Ying will die? Are they all true?"

Shaoyuan knew what Zhao Tongxin meant, and she was also a little uncomfortable and said, "she won't die, but she will definitely..."

Shaoyuan didn't go on. Zhao Tongxin was confused. Although she didn't like Jin Ying, she didn't want to

see such a situation, and she didn't want such a thing to happen.

I don't know how to explain to Jin Zhengting. My fear is like a wall in my heart.

Shaoyuan looked at Zhao Tongxin's white face and said, "don't be sad, Tong Xin. It's her who has done harm to others, but she has done harm to herself."

Zhao Tong heart bottom of the heart also know, but the heart is still very uncomfortable, but always happened, "if I just I pull her a nothing."

Jin Ying has been sent to the hospital. The doctor's diagnosis is that her head is bruised and bruised, her front chest is fractured, and there are many abrasions. Her life is not in danger.

All the people were standing around the ward. Jin's mother watched Zhao Tongxin come in. She pointed to Zhao Tongxin excitedly and scolded, "Xu Yanke, don't come in. Why did so many things happen at home just a few days after you came back?"

"Even if Xiaoying is a little bad to you, is it necessary for you to be so vicious? Xiaoying is still a child. If there is anything, I will never be kind to you." Jin's mother almost didn't pass out when she received the news. When she saw her lively daughter lying quietly in bed, her heartache made her even more angry.

I still want to write back and report to my grandson as soon as possible. Now, not only do I have no grandson, but I also make my family restless. I also let my daughter, who has been lively since she was a child, suffer such a heavy injury. She is angry in her heart.

"Shut up. Don't talk when you don't understand." Although Jin's father was also distressed and his face was tense, the soldier's blood told him that he could not be arbitrary until he understood the matter.

"The fact is in front of us. Did Xiaoying fall down the stairs by herself? I don't care. I must give Xiaoying an account of this. " Jin's mother is so angry that she can't listen. She stares at Zhao Tongxin and goes to Jin Ying's bed. She grabs Jin Ying's hand anxiously.

Zhao Tong lowers her head and ignores Jin's abuse. Her tears are always in her eyes. She refuses to let her fall down. She doesn't want to have another conflict with Jin's mother. Now everything she says is sophistry, which only makes Jin's mother come on.

"Yan Ke, what happened at that time." Looking at Zhao Tong, Jin's father could not see that he was the one who did this kind of thing.

"Dad, I..." Zhao Tongxin doesn't know how to explain. Does it mean that Jin Ying wants to hook her down the stairs and falls down? What does Jin Fu think of her.

Jin's father looked at Zhao Tongxin's indecision and comforted him and said, "Yan Ke, don't worry about it. Just say it, right or wrong dad will naturally investigate."

Looking at Jin Ying's haggard expression and listening to her father's soothing words, Jin's mother suddenly stood up and cried, "no need to investigate. She must have done this. My poor daughter has to suffer like this."

"I, I want to pull, but it's too late, sorry Xiao Yi, I didn't hold her, sorry." Zhao Tong Xin looks at Jin Fu Wei Yan Ci Ai's expression, and his eyes are red.

Jin's mother glared at Zhao Tongxin and scolded: "it must be she who pushed Xiaoying downstairs and let the Xu family take her back. Our Jin family can't afford her."

Shaoyuan stood aside and explained: "I can prove that the second young lady fell downstairs by herself, and I was there at that time. The second young lady wanted to reach out and hook the eldest daughter-in-law down, but she didn't stand and fall down by herself."

How can Jin's mother accept this fact and yell, "what are you? You dare to talk nonsense here. I asked other servants when I came here. They can all testify that Xu Yanke pushed Xiaoying down the stairs."

She didn't do it. Why did everyone look at her with accusing and hating eyes? Zhao Tong bit his lip and took a step back.

The door of the ward was opened again, and Jin Zhengtingshen strode in.

When Jin Zhengting received the news, he immediately put down his work and rushed to the hospital for fear that his little woman would be wronged.

To the hospital or see his little woman's shrink in the door, do not look at other people, directly to Zhao Tong heart said: "in place here."

Zhao Tongxin saw that Jin Zhengting was more aggrieved, and his words became incoherent: "Jin Zhengting, I really didn't do it. The spoon garden is also nearby, which can prove that I just didn't have time to hold her. I really didn't mean it."

Jin Zhengting held her and comforted her: "I know, I'm here."

Jin's mother saw Jin Zhengting's action and her face sank. "Zhengting, what's the matter with you? Now it's your sister who fell downstairs. Don't you give an account to one of your sisters?"

Chapter 160

Jin Zhengting's expression remained unchanged, and her voice was cold and deep, which could not be ignored. "Mom, I'll find out what happened to Jin Ying, and she definitely didn't do it."

"Your sister is lying on the bed, and you still have the heart to protect Xu Yanke. I didn't believe

Xiaoying's words. Now no wonder Xiaoying said so. What kind of ecstasy did Xu Yanke give you?" Jin's mother's voice is a little excited, and her aversion to Zhao Tongxin is more obvious. Not only her daughter is injured, but also her proud son helps Xu Yanke.

How can you make her not sad.

Jin Zhengting, facing Jin's mother's censure, kept his tone and said, "I'll find out if it's arbitrary to come to a conclusion now."

"What arbitrariness? That's the truth. There are all servants in the family. You don't believe it. Do you want your sister to have an accident before you believe it? Let the woman go quickly." Jin's mother couldn't keep her dignified and gentle expression. She glared at Zhao Tong.

"Xu Yanke, where on earth did our Jin family treat you well? You want to hurt Xiaoying in our family like this. Xiaoying is so innocent and pathetic. How did you do it?"

"Ma..." Zhao Tong has a heart attack. It really has nothing to do with her. I don't know why Jin's mother keeps biting her. It seems that she wants to drive her out of Jin's house immediately.

When Mingming came back for a few days, everything was fine. Even though she didn't have much intimacy with Jin's mother, she got along well. Every day, she arranged to cook soup in the kitchen for her to supplement.

It's just a day. How can everything be different.

She wanted to explain, but Jin's mother didn't want to give her any chance. She immediately interrupted her and said, "don't call me mom. You've made Xiaoying lie on the bed, and she has a face to cry, get out. I don't want to see you now."

Jin Zhengting's face sank, and there was a sign of wind and rain coming. He believed that his little woman said that if she didn't do it, it must be because Jin Ying could not steal the rice and roll it down the stairs. But her mother would never be so angry.

The strangeness revealed in it made him feel that it was definitely not easy. Jin Ying said calmly in her indifferent voice: "it's not what she did. Mom, there's no need to yell at her. Don't be fooled by some people."

Zhao Tongxin was moved when he listened to Jin Zhengting's maintenance. Jin Zhengting, who seems very cold on the surface, actually cares about her family very much. She doesn't have so many grievances in her heart if she can do more for her and Jin's mother.

As long as the men around her understand her and understand her, she doesn't feel so sad.

Jin's mother pauses in her heart, and her face is still very ugly. No matter what, it's a fact that Xiaoying is

lying on the bed, and it's also a fact that Jin's servant sees it. "Zhengting, take a good look at your sister. She hasn't woken up yet. If you say that, what do you want Xiaoying to think?"

Jin Zhengting's eyes sank. "She knows everything."

After hearing this, Jin's mother became even more angry and wanted to continue to refute. Jin's father, who had been listening for a long time, drank coldly and solemnly, "enough, this matter will be handed over to the court for investigation, and no conclusion can be reached before the result is reached."

He turned to look at Jin's mother and said in a deep voice, "take good care of Jin Ying first. You don't need to take care of other things."

Jin's mother saw that Jin's father was angry, her mouth moved, and finally she didn't speak any more. However, the expression on her face was still not good-looking, and she sat back on the bed angrily.

Jin Zhengting took a look at his father and said, "Dad, I'll go first."

Jin Fu waved his hand wearily, "well, it's up to you."

Jin Zhengting takes Zhao Tongxin out of the ward and back to the car. His indifferent expression is gloomy, like rainy weather, which makes people feel depressed.

"Jin Zhengting, I really didn't do it." Zhao Tongxin doesn't know why he wants to explain, but he just doesn't want Jin Zhengting to misunderstand, "it's Jin Ying who wants to trip me, but I didn't react, so she fell downstairs."

"I didn't mean not to pull her. I didn't have time. I..."

Looking at Jin Zhengting's silence, Zhao Tongxin thinks that Jin Zhengting is blaming her. He is so sad that he is suddenly held in his arms. With the pain on his body, he tells her that the man holding him is so hard and nervous that he wants to put her in his arms.

She seems to suddenly understand Jin Zhengting's meaning, and she will hold Jin Zhengting's body when she reaches out her hand. He knows it, he knows it like this, but he is so deep.

I really don't know whether it's uncomfortable or happy, but tears fall first.

Jin Zhengting embraces Zhao Tongxin in a low, cool voice with a unique overbearing, "don't cry." Cry of his heart ache, arm subconsciously tighten, want to let her close to some.

It was he who wronged her. He made her endure the humiliation and not be able to explain. All these were his problems, which were pricked in his heart unconsciously.

Distressed, he felt chest tightness.

"I thought you were blaming me." Zhao Tongxin listens to Jin Zhengting's words and cries more fiercely. She is really wronged. If Jin Zhengting can't understand her, she really can't stick to it. Fortunately, the man beside her is related to her. "Fortunately, it was her." Another reason why Jin Zhengting looks like this is that he can't imagine what would happen to Jin Ying if he changed to Zhao Tongxin,.

"But she's your sister." Jin Zhengting's words had a great impact on Zhao Tong. She was a little silly and forgot to cry. Jin Zhengting didn't mean what she thought

Would Jin Ying rather be injured than her?

"Yes." Jin Zhengting's voice is deep and deep. When he sees Jin Ying's injury and coma, he is glad that the injured person is not Zhao Tongxin or his little woman.

There's only one thought in my head, but it's not her.

"Jin Zhengting, I..." Zhao Tongxin was so excited that she didn't know what to say. She didn't know that Jin Zhengting had such strong feelings for her. She thought it was all her own unilateral efforts. Jin Zhengting might like her, but she was never so deep.

Today, she inadvertently knew that even if she suffered a little grievance, it was worth it. Because of Jin Zhengting's words, her unstable heart was slowly put back in her heart.

I have to admit that Jin Zhengting can't resist at all. She has been totally occupied. Who can escape from such a man?

"In addition to Shaoyuan, who else can see Jin Ying's business." Jin Zhengting put away his other emotions and returned to his indifferent character. Now the most important thing is to have witnesses.

With his mother's character, he dared to say so just now in the ward. It must have been after some interrogation and investigation, but everyone's confession was strange all the time.

It seems that someone did it on purpose.

"I didn't notice anyone else at all." Zhao Tong Xin was too nervous at that time, didn't pay attention to whether there was anyone at all, "I don't know if the spoon garden has seen it."

Jin Zhengting pondered for a while and said faintly, "well, I know."

"I'll take you back to the villa."

"Don't you have to go back to the main house? Jin Ying's affairs haven't been dealt with well. Even if my uncle doesn't doubt me, he will definitely have an idea in his heart. I want to go together." Zhao Tongxin knows that Jin Zhengting is to protect her and doesn't want to involve her.

Knowing Jin Zhengting's heart for her, she doesn't want to be pushed out all the time. She wants to prove that she has the ability to stand beside him.

"Go back, I'll let Qian Yuanyuan accompany you." Jin Zhengting's frown can make his smart mother be fooled. The people behind it must have some means. If Zhao Tongxin is exposed to the enemy, it will only add more danger.

"No, I'm going with you." Zhao Tongxin refutes Jin Zhengting for the first time. She thinks that after this incident, the feelings between them should be closer, and Jin Zhengting should know her mood.

Now I want to push her away. She really doesn't want to be pushed away.

Jin Zhengting didn't answer Zhao Tongxin's words. He called out coldly to the person on the co pilot: "Rong Lei."

"Yes, boss." Rong Lei really wanted to think that he didn't hear it, but he didn't have the courage. The bad guys really wanted him to do it.

Heart tangled incomparable, face can only face expressionless Rong Lei, walked down from the co pilot, opened the door of the rear compartment, low tone said: "Miss Zhao, or please, I send you back to the villa."

Zhao Tong Xin sat for a while and didn't move. Rong Lei didn't dare to urge him. He was already nervous and began to roar. Don't abuse his little heart any more. OK, if it goes on like this, he will really have a short life.

Although there was no expression on the boss's face, he felt that the air conditioning around him was getting bigger and bigger. He felt that he was about to get frostbite, just when Rong Lei was about to say another word.

Zhao Tong heart, calm tone people can not hear her idea, "I understand."

She understood that no matter how hard she tried to get close to him, it was so difficult. She understood that no matter what her ideas were, Jin Zhengting would always erase her with his dictatorial ideas. She understood that her heart would really hurt.

Why did he destroy her after giving her hope? Maybe Jin Zhengting thought that she was making trouble out of nothing. All his decisions and judgments were for her good, but he didn't stand in her position.

Hehe, for her good? That's good. She doesn't need it.

After Zhao Tong Xin turned around, he didn't see Jin Zhengting's broad hand suddenly clench and release again. It can be seen that he is holding back his deep thoughts. For her safety, no matter what

she thinks, she must not go.

Zhao Tong Xin calmly watched the car start slowly and left her sight slowly. She didn't leave for a long time. She laughed at herself and was just moved by her self deception.

"Miss Zhao? I'll take you back to the villa. " Rong Lei really can't understand Zhao Tongxin's dissatisfaction. What's the obvious meaning of their boss? Doesn't this woman understand? Or is the structure of a woman's brain cells really different from that of a normal person.