

Chapter 191

Looking at Xu Yanke, who is wearing professional clothes and carrying coffee into his office, with Zhao Tongxin's work card hanging, Jin Zhengting almost has a knife in his eyes.

"Why pretend to be her?"

Jin Zhengting pinched the hand holding the coffee cup in front of him and tried his best without any pity.

"Let go."

Xu Yan can sneer, but the pain from her hand makes her frown. It seems that this man really has no feelings for himself.

"Are you crazy?"

Watching Xu Yanke pour the hot coffee out of the coffee cup, Jin Zhengting loosens his hand. The paper wipes off the coffee on his hand, leaving a large area of scalded red, especially dazzling.

"Ha ha." Xu Yan is ridiculous like a child who succeeds in a prank, pure and innocent.

"Zhengting, I think you are wrong. Who is pretending to be who between me and Miss Zhao? I just want to get back everything that belongs to me now. She has occupied it for so long, so she should return it, right? "

Xu Yanke's bright red lips are in front of Jin Zhengting's eyes, which is enough to charm all men's ambiguous posture, but Jin Zhengting only feels nauseous.

"She doesn't owe you anything. I didn't fall in love with her because of you."

Jin Zhengting turns his head coldly and subconsciously wants to keep a distance from Xu Yanke.

"Do you know that I'm here to discuss something with you. Now that I'm back, some things still need to go back to the right track. When are you going to make me your wife and take me to see your family? "

Xu Yanke returns to Jin Zhengting and says with a smile.

"Dream." Jin Zhengting's eyes closed slightly, and the temperature around him dropped a few degrees.

"The other half of my marriage certificate says Zhao Tongxin. My wife, Jin Zhengting, who is well-known, will never be a thief's turn in her life."

Jin Zhengting's satire has no effect on Xu Yanke. The smile on her face has not changed a bit.

"Zhengting, with your present wealth, that necklace is nothing to you. You don't forget it because I cheated you and didn't want to. Since you didn't want to, why don't you say no to me? In my opinion, you obviously love me to death, and now you die here

Xu Yanke's hand swam on Jin Zhengting's body, and his fingertips seemed to be on fire, which was bound to lift the initial impulse in Jin Zhengting's heart. Unfortunately, Jin Zhengting is an iceberg. Only Zhao Tongxin is allowed in and out of his entrance.

Xu Yanke's hand was roughly taken away by Jin Zhengting, and Jin Zhengting's tone also revealed his impatience.

"I'll ask you again, where is that necklace now? If you don't tell me your plan, I hope you don't show up in front of me again. I'm afraid I can't help strangling you. "

"Oh, if you can't help strangling me, I'll do everything to pull you into the water. Zhengting, if you hurt me an inch, I'll pay you back, just like just now. "

Xu Yanke's eyes constantly suggest that Jin Zhengting goes to see the scald on his hand. As the chill in Jin Zhengting's eyes gets heavier and heavier, she makes a 360 degree turn.

"Zhengting, that's what you imagine me to hate poison, isn't it? You keep saying that I took the necklace two years ago, but do you have any evidence? I couldn't stay for this two years ago. Are you going to force me to leave now? "

This is very much like a wronged person. Xu Yanke looks at Jin Zhengting pitifully with tearful eyes, but the latter has no reaction.

Xu Yanke has seen a lot of tricks like changing face in Sichuan Opera, Jin Zhengting, a woman who lies so much that he doesn't want to believe a punctuation mark.

"Jin Zhengting, have you forgotten what you said before?"

It was the first time that Xu Yanke called him by name and surname. This was very similar to a woman. With that fake face, Jin Zhengting, who missed his illness, blurted out, "what do you want?"

Xu Yanke, who thought he had succeeded in his bitter meat scheme, laughed with complacency, "it's very simple. If you let the woman surnamed Zhao leave and restore my identity, then I will let bygones be bygones for what you have done!"

"Good."

Jin Zhengting looked at the complacent woman and had another plan in his heart. Rong Lei has already had an accident. At this time, if someone comes to the door to file for that woman, he is willing to

accept it.

Zhao Tong heart joint spoon garden, even coax with cheat and threat, finally is to please the two men behind her. When she came back to the company and wanted to see Jin Zhengting, her hands were shaking.

"Hey, have you heard that there is another beautiful woman around our president. It's said that it's still Bai Fumei!"

"Now it's still a society that pays attention to the right family. Those little girls who dream of flying on the branches to become Phoenix can only be played by others."

In the elevator, countless pairs of unkind eyes and targeted words left Zhao Tong nowhere to put. Fortunately, the elevator was coming soon, so she hurried out and ran directly to Jin Zhengting's office without even going to the office.

"Miss Zhao, Mr. Jin is meeting a distinguished guest in the office. Please wait here now." Jack's eyes are quick and quick. When he sees Zhao Tong, he rushes to the office and stops her. If she saw the scene in the office, she didn't know what would happen.

"Distinguished guest?"

In the face of Zhao Tong's puzzled eyes, Jack turns his head guilty.

"I'll give you a notice."

Under Jin Zhengting's training, Zhao Tongxin already has the taste of Detective Conan. Seeing such an abnormal jack, how could she wait in the same place?

Far behind jack, across the crack of the door, Zhao Tongxin sees a scene that he will never forget.

In the place where she once lay under Jin Zhengting, the woman who was almost the same as herself was sitting on it, and she was kissing Jin Zhengting.

"Jin Zhengting, are you happy?"

Zhao Tongxin pushes Jack away, stands in front of Jin Zhengting and looks at him without hesitation.

"I..."

"don't say you don't know me. If you don't know me, why do you ask someone to protect me secretly?"

Zhao Tong's heart is different from before. Jin Zhengting sighs that she is not as brave and frank as before. But what can he do? He has long been used to doing things according to his own plan.

"Miss Zhao, it's working time now. I hope you can do your job well. Don't say anything I don't understand."

"Jin Zhengting, don't you know that a liar will not come to a good end? Dare you say you have no feelings for me? "

She Zhao Tong heart is not a fool, said Jin Zhengting no feelings for her, this is insulting whose intelligence!

Jin Zhengting put Xu Yanke, who had been smiling and looking on coldly, in his arms and ignored Zhao Tongxin. He said to Jack: "please send Miss Zhao down. If there is another time, you will go to the personnel department to report."

"Jin Zhengting, you coward! You'd better deceive yourself. "

Zhao Tong Xin glares at Xu Yanke and responds to her provocative eyes. There is no "trouble" Jack. In Jin Zhengting's absence, she turns around and leaves.

Zhao Tongxin is also the first time to know that he can be so brave.

However, it is often not thousands of troops that defeat warriors, but people's words are formidable.

Zhao Tongxin's behavior in Jin Zhengting's office has been passed on all over the company in the morning. Whether it's eating, drinking or in the toilet, she can always feel those sarcastic eyes.

"Zhao Tongxin, you're asking for leave and making a fool of yourself at president Jin's. If you make such a low-level mistake again, I'll have to ask you to report to the personnel department."

Boss in front of the public face Zhao Tong heart severe criticism, in exchange for a lot of schadenfreude.

"In my opinion, a shameless woman like her would better get out of the office as soon as possible, so that people in other departments will not think that we are all people who want to take a shortcut."

Lisa's words are like countless needles sticking into Zhao Tongxin's heart, becoming the straw that killed the camel.

Zhao Tongxin, who has been holding her breath for a day, can't help feeling aggrieved in her heart. She and Jin Zhengting don't owe each other as much as they say.

Clearly is some what all don't understand of person, why can so rightfully point out to her?

"Lisa, are you responsible for what you say?"

I didn't expect that the obedient little sheep would refute her face in front of the public. Lisa's face immediately changed.

"Responsible? You are so shameless outside the president's office this morning. The whole company has seen you. Do you still want to sophistry? Isn't it just a broken shoe worn by others? What's the prestige and pride here? "

"Secretary Liu, come out."

Hearing Jack's voice, the whole secretary's office was quiet.

When she saw the man standing outside the office, Lisa's face turned blue and white, and her feet softened. If the people around her didn't help her, she might have fallen in public.

Zhao Tong looked at the expressionless Jin Zhengting outside, then went back to collect his things. Lisa's words made her think clearly. Even though she knew she was innocent, she couldn't be happy working in such an environment.

In the eerie silence of a room, only Zhao Tongxin cleans up his things with an air of complacency.

"Mr. Jin, please excuse me."

Looking at the black suit in front of him, Zhao Tong didn't lift his heart.

Jin Zhengting didn't get out of the way and continued to block her in.

"About the rumors between Miss Zhao and me, I don't want to see you in the company."

There was a deep voice above her head. As in the past, he could easily tease her and make her willing to forgive.

After saying what should be said, Jin Zhengting turns around and leaves. Zhao Tongxin, who has room to move forward, walks out of the office behind him.

In the elevator, Zhao Tong and Jin Zhengting fight side by side without strabismus.

"I just explained, not because of you." Sure enough, it's still like this.

Zhao Tong nodded in his mind. "I know, it's for you and the image of the company, and maybe the feeling in Miss Xu's heart, right?"

"If I remember correctly, isn't it time to get off work yet?"

Instead of answering her question directly, Jin Zhengting questioned why she left early.

"No, but I've decided to quit."

"No way."

Hearing that Zhao Tongxin wanted to resign, Jin Zhengting had a great reaction.

Facing Zhao Tong's puzzled eyes, Jin Zhengting touched his nose and explained: "I mean, you don't have to leave because of me. You can stay here all the time. With me, they won't fire you."

"No, I've decided."

Zhao Tong heart without thinking to refuse to let Jin Zhengting flash a trace of displeasure, in the slowly sinking elevator, he saw a stubborn woman pushed to the dead corner of the elevator, wide figure completely covered her.

"Your mother is still in the hospital and needs a lot of money. If you don't work here, I can guarantee that no one dares to ask for the people I won't let go of in Jiangbin city."

Chapter 192

The hard to escape kiss, like the man's character, always contains plunder and aggression. Zhao Tong's heart was cramped and couldn't move in Jin Zhengting's figure. At last, he bit his unbridled tongue in his mouth.

"You bite me?"

Jin Zhengting let go of Zhao Tongxin. "Don't forget what I just said. Remember to come to work tomorrow, good boy."

"Jin Zhengting, I just realize now that you are an asshole!"

Zhao Tong heart dead biting lips, ruthlessly said.

Seeing her like this, Jin Zhengting suddenly felt relieved. What he was afraid of was that she had no desire or desire for herself, and had no feeling.

"Yes? That's great. "

Under Jin Zhengting's gaze, Zhao Tongxin picks up the bag that fell on the ground, trims his hair and runs from the elevator.

Crazy, crazy, this man must be crazy!

Jin Zhengting is right in saying that Zhao Tongxin is in urgent need of money. If she can't find a job, she will be in a desperate situation. In the face of survival, dignity is not necessary, rumors can also be regarded as a passing cloud.

Back to work, Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that her colleagues' attitude towards her didn't improve because Jin Zhengting helped her speak last time and Lisa left, but it became more and more mean.

Every night, she is always the last to leave the office, and all the work of the little girl is on her, not to mention the errands.

Busy also has the advantage of being busy. For example, when Xu Yanke came to the company to see Jin Zhengting, she couldn't see her.

"Xiao Zhao, this is a plan for a new fortune. You can send it to me when you get off work in the evening."

"Yes, Sister Zhang."

Zhao Tong Xin raised his head from the computer, took the document and continued to work hard. This document is said to be used by Jin Zhengting in a meeting later. She is very anxious. She has not eaten anything since morning.

"Zhao Tongxin, the document I gave you in the morning will be used in ten minutes. Have you finished it? After processing, 20 copies will be sent up

"Oh! I see

Hear last time urge, Zhao Tong heart not from ground accelerated the speed of the work. Fortunately, we finished the work within the agreed time.

With the steaming documents just coming out of the printer, Zhao Tongxin is psychologically ready to go upstairs.

According to reliable information, Xu Yanke just went up. She must be a man this time.

"Zhao Tongxin, come on

Looking at himself in the elevator mirror, Zhao Tongxin cheers himself on.

"Zhengting, go ahead and I'll wait for you here."

As it happens, Zhao Tongxin comes out of the elevator and just sees Xu Yanke dressing for Jin Zhengting. Out of sight and out of mind, Zhao Tongxin pretends that he didn't see it, bypasses the two roadblocks and enters the conference room with the papers in his arms.

"Hi, can you buy me a cup of coffee at Starbucks downstairs? I don't want sugar. "

Zhao Tongxin, who is ready to leave, is stopped by Xu Yanke. This woman, who is full of bad water, really wants to see her appearance all the time.

"Sorry, it's still on duty."

Zhao Tong Xin has no time to play this kind of game with her, righteous words refuse.

Xu Yanke looked at Jin Zhengting with an unhappy face and said, "Zhengting, can I ask your secretary to buy me a cup of coffee?"

"of course, you are the landlady here. You has the final say."

"Thank you, Zhengting. You are really well!"

Xu Yanke smiles like a flower. Jin Zhengting looks at her with a spoiled face. Two people in the public as if no one else's you Nong I Nong, the people around are knowing to snicker, only Zhao Tong Xin stood in place.

She wanted to laugh, but she couldn't.

When Zhao Tongxin bought a cup of unsweetened coffee from downstairs, Jin Zhengting left the meeting in the conference room, only Xu Yanke sat outside.

"Miss Xu, your coffee."

Zhao Tongxin puts the coffee on the table and turns around to leave, but Xu Yanke grabs her hand.

"Miss Xu, you..."

the warm coffee is coming, and part of it goes into Zhao Tongxin's mouth. The coffee without sugar is really bitter.

"I'll buy you a drink and give you three days to leave Jin Zhengting, otherwise I'll pour more than coffee on your face. By the way, is your mother still in the hospital ICU? Ha ha

Xu Yanke's wild smile makes Zhao Tongxin want to tear her up and wipe the coffee off her face. Zhao Tongxin asks, "aren't you afraid that I will tell Jin Zhengting all this?"

"If Jin Zhengting knew about it, your mother's oxygen pipe would be pulled out next second, I swear."

"Shameless."

"Thank you."

Zhao Tong's heart turns to the coffee cup on the table. There is still some left. She takes it up and pours all the coffee from Xu Yanke's head."You're welcome."

Coffee from Xu Yanke bangs drop by drop in her face, looking at the back of Zhao Tongxin's departure, eyes full of hate.

Zhao Tongxin, you forced me this time.

The coffee on the face can be washed off with water, but the coffee on the body has no way. Today, she wears a white shirt, which will go out after washing. In the face of the brown on her clothes, she was helpless.

"Xiao Zhao, how did you make this dress?"

Seeing Linda coming out of the toilet behind her in the mirror, Zhao Tong Xin sighed helplessly, "I accidentally spilled coffee on it, and I didn't have any clothes to change. I'll be scolded to death if I have to wear this dress to send the plan to the customer later."

"I have a red T-shirt here. If you don't like it, you can lend it to you first."

The red T-shirt is better than the dirty one! Zhao Tong Xin's eyes suddenly lit up, and excitedly held Linda's hand, "don't dislike, don't dislike, you are my Savior, it's really great."

Put on the red T-shirt that Linda gave, Zhao Tongxin is like playing chicken blood, enthusiastically into the work. After all, this is the first time that I feel warm in this hostile place.

As usual, after dealing with the things at hand, all the people around have gone. Zhao Tongxin picked up the contract and rushed to a new fortune.

Where to think, from a new wealth, the sky suddenly changed, just clear sky, this immediately dark clouds, lightning and thunder.

This job will fall on Zhao Tongxin because the location of Yixin fortune is a bit remote, and it takes more than ten minutes to walk to the nearest bus stop. However, in the place where there is no village before and no shop behind, the taxi is even more dreamy.

Zhao Tong gnaws his teeth, pulls his bag, protects his chest, and rushes to the bus station in the rain.

Walking, she suddenly found that the rain on the ground was red! Is it my aunt who came uninvited at this time?

Zhao Tongxin wiped the rain off his face with his hand. Only then did he find that the bright red T-shirt

was fading now!

Fading is not a big problem, but white clothes have a serious defect, that is, after they are wet, what they wear inside is clear.

I have already passed that desolate road, only one kilometer away from the bus stop. But Zhao Tong's heart is in the evil eyes cast by the passing man, unable to move.

It's raining harder and harder. It doesn't mean to stop at all. Zhao Tongxin squats down on the roadside and protects Bao in front of his chest. He can't bear the sadness in his heart. In the torrential rain, he releases all the discontent and grievances he has repressed these days.

Maybe he cried so much that he didn't pay attention to a luxury car parking in front of him.

"Do you want to go down? Don't forget our agreement. "

Xu Yanke stares at Jin Zhengting's hand to open the door and threatens.

Looking at Zhao Tong helplessly squatting in the heavy rain, Jin Zhengting knew for the first time what the sky was falling down. Since the sky is falling, how can he care about those unimportant people and things?

There must be a way to get to the front of the mountain. He believes that he will find other ways to avoid hurting Zhao Tongxin.

Without any stop, Jin Zhengting resolutely got out of the car with an umbrella.

Feeling that there was no rain hitting him again, Zhao Tong, who thought the rain had stopped, raised his head with a sob, but saw Jin Zhengting looking at him with a sad face.

She rubbed her eyes for fear that she had been crying for a long time.

"Jin Zhengting, is that you?"

The man in front of him still exists like that. Zhao Tongxin still doesn't believe it. He reaches out and touches his hand holding the umbrella. It's dry and warm.

"Do you believe it?"

Hearing the familiar voice, Zhao Tong nodded hard. Just picked up the mood, once again wanton.

"Zhengting, give Miss Zhao an umbrella and get on the bus. We agreed that we should go home to make steak?"

Xu Yanke pokes his head out of the window, and Ban Ruo, who has just threatened Jin Zhengting in the car.

Zhao Tongxin, who originally wanted to get close to Jin Zhengting, immediately returned to the place where he had just been. However, he was pulled into the arms of a man who had not seen him for a long time.

"I don't remember telling you when I was going to make a steak and asking you to get out of the car."

"What?"

Xu Yanke looked at Jin Zhengting in disbelief, "it's raining so hard, you let me off?"

"It's because of the heavy rain that I want you to get out of the car."

"Well, Jin Zhengting, don't regret it." Xu Yanke is cruel to Jin Zhengting, but the eyes that want to eat people never leave Zhao Tongxin.

Xu Yanke opens the car door and looks up at Jin Zhengting. He puts Zhao Tongxin into the car and thinks he will regret asking him to get on the car. But Jin Zhengting doesn't look at her any more from the beginning to the end. He closes the car door and goes away. Through the rearview mirror, Zhao Tongxin saw Xu Yanke swearing on the road. He laughed and said lazily, "Jin Zhengting, you are such a bastard!"

Son of a bitch?

Jin Zhengting picked his eyebrows and said, "is that right?"

Looking at Jin Zhengting holding Xu Yanke into the door, Shaoyuan saw the two people appear together, first shocked, then happy. Stomach has been slightly uplift of her intimate to Xu Yan can change clothes, and from the kitchen side out of a bowl of cold ginger soup.

"Why are you so happy?"

See spoon garden has been hanging a smile, Zhao Tongxin gossip asked: "know the stomach is a man or a woman?"

"No, I'm happy for boss." Shaoyuan thought for a moment and then said, "Miss Zhao, although the boss didn't say anything, I can feel that he is very different from you when you are away. Miss Zhao, you can make him shine

Shaoyuan's words made Zhao Tong laugh and cry. Jin Zhengting was not a firefly. However, when he appeared in the rainstorm with his umbrella, he was really glowing.

At night, two people who sleep in the same bed again have their own abacus and scruples.

Finally, Jin Zhengting's hand is on Zhao Tongxin's waist, and Zhao Tongxin is about to continue the next step step by step. Zhao Tongxin grabs the hand that extends to his body.

"Jin Zhengting, I have a cold."

"I know."

Jin Zhengting rubbed Zhao Tongxin's shoulder, "rest assured to sleep, I just want to hold you tighter to make you warm."

Chapter 193

When he wakes up from Jin Zhengting's arms, he feels his heart beating and temperature. When Zhao Tongxin remembers the rainstorm last night, he still feels that all this is like a dream.

The carefully selected location of the villa enables Zhao Tongxin to wake up in the sound of birds and the morning light, sit on a solid wood chair and enjoy the fresh milk from the ranch.

Before Jin Zhengting went to work, he repeatedly warned Zhao Tongxin not to leave without permission. Since he left, two more groups of guards came outside the gate.

"Miss Zhao, do you know what happened recently?"

Shaoyuan brings some snacks to Zhao Tongxin. She is waiting in the villa every day, but someone's phone can't get through all the time. It's the first time that she meets this kind of situation. She's crazy.

"Are you worried about their big brother?"

Zhao Tong can't help joking. Shaoyuan is different from her. Their "big brother" should love Shaoyuan very much, otherwise the two men would not be so respectful to her that day.

Shaoyuan nodded honestly and looked at the guard outside. His eyes were full of worry: "he has never been in such a situation before. Even if he went to the golden triangle before, he would give me a phone call."

This is the first time that Zhao Tongxin heard Shaoyuan mention this man. Seeing that she is so worried, she doesn't need to think about it and know that she didn't treat him well before. Now there is something called "regret" in her eyes.

But if it's not good, where does the baby come from? Love, there are thousands of shapes.

"I lost contact with Jin Zhengting before. As a result, I was worried all night here. He just went to H city to talk about a contract. I think he may just be busy. After this, he will come to you on his own initiative.

"

"Really?"

Zhao Tongxin's comfort is very helpful to Shaoyuan. Seeing her steps, Zhao Tongxin smiles and picks up the mobile phone on the table.

"Xiao Zhao, I'm song Qiao's roommate. My surname is Zeng. I want to ask if you are together?"

After Song Qiao works, she rents a house outside. Zhao Tongxin knows that she has a roommate of her three-year-old elder martial sister. Hear her words, Zhao Tong heart suddenly nervous.

"No. When did she disappear? Could it be that the hospital worked overtime? "

"I don't think so. She and I are in the same class. When I went to the surgery department from the obstetrics and gynecology department to find her yesterday, my colleague said that she was called out and left first, so I thought you were looking for her to play. But now that she hasn't come back, I found your phone number in her notepad and called to ask. "

Jin Zhengting is in a tight line, and song Qiao is missing. Zhao Tongxin always feels that there is something inexplicable about these two things. But how do you get out of this heavily guarded house?

Zhao Tong looked left and right, aiming at the fence on the left side of the garden.

"Sister Zeng, you wait for me at the gate of your hospital. I'll be there in half an hour."

Hang up the phone, Zhao Tong heart looked at the busy spoon garden in the kitchen, and the meticulous bodyguard outside, quietly slip away from the left fence.

When she took a taxi to the door of the hospital, sister Zeng had been waiting there for a long time.

"Sister Zeng, have you seen the surveillance video of the hospital? If song Qiao is abducted from the hospital, so many surveillance cameras in the hospital should be able to take pictures of them. "

Sister Zeng shook her head. "I just came out of the house. Why don't we go to the security room now? You wait for me in front of the administration building, and I'll sign it. "

Zhao Tong Xin nodded and said yes. He went to the administration building alone.

Song Qiao's hospital is different from Ke Jingteng's. Ke Jingteng's hospital has a long history and is famous for its old-fashioned buildings. But song Qiaojin's hospital is newly built in the last two years, Sino foreign joint venture, architecture is the most mainstream architectural style.

For example, the outside of the administration building is all transparent glass. Although not as good as

the mirror, but barely able to check their appearance.

Girls are born to love beauty, and Zhao Tongxin is no exception. She was putting lipstick on the glass when she saw a man in a khaki jacket walking towards her.

He's not handsome, he's well-dressed, and nobody will notice him when he's thrown in the crowd. Zhao Tongxin also found out when he was very close to him.

"Brother, what can I do for you?"

As soon as Zhao Tong Xin looked back, he saw a baseball bat smashing at him, and then he was unconscious.

The man in the Khaki jacket looked around, picked up the faint Zhao Tongxin from the ground, and quickly left the hospital along the path.

When Jin Zhengting got the news that Zhao Tongxin was missing, it was already noon. When Shaoyuan came out after lunch, he didn't see Zhao Tongxin, so he immediately called his boss.

The security guards just outside the villa are gathering in the room. The more Jin Zhengting says nothing, the lower the air pressure in the room as time goes on.

In this increasingly low air pressure, everyone felt out of breath.

"I checked Miss Zhao's call records. Before she went out, a strange call came in. The other party is Miss Zhao's friend's roommate. He called to find Miss Zhao's friend. That's probably why Miss Zhao went out. "With a mobile phone in hand, Shaoyuan came in from outside and apologized to Jin Zhengting: "boss, it's my fault. I'd like to get Miss Zhao back."

Jin Zhengting's available people have gone to trace Rong Lei's affairs. At present, the only person he can use is Shaoyuan. But think of their previous commitment to a Dong, at this time to let spoon garden out of the task, the man will certainly fry the pot.

Xu Yanke, this cruel woman, did not expect that she still did not achieve the goal, unscrupulous. If you want to catch Zhao Tongxin, you should control her friends first. This move is really good.

"It's none of your business here. Go down and have a rest. When I have a new clue, I'll be at my disposal."
"

"Yes."

All the people scattered, only the spoon garden stood where it was.

Jin Zhengting rubbed his swollen temple and said, "don't worry about Dong. The enemy of his opponent

in the world hasn't appeared yet. He should contact you tonight."

Ah Dong didn't disappear because of Rong Lei. He disappeared for something more important.

Spoon garden first nodded gratefully, then left in embarrassment. For her, who is ashamed to express her feelings, it is hard to do so.

"Qin San, tie Xu Yanke to me immediately, and then inform the Xu family that Xu Yanke has disappeared."

Since you are not benevolent, don't blame me for being unjust.

It seems that the Xu family can never teach their daughter well. This time, Jin Zhengting wants the Xu family to return one by one.

When Qin San "invited" Xu Yanke to Jin Zhengting, Jin Zhengting could hardly recognize her rich makeup.

"Zhengting, do you regret it? Think about it, or I'm more suitable for you, right? I said, that kind of clear water cabbage how can meet your appetite. I'm glad you've been able to find your way back. "

Jin Zhengting chuckled, "I think you haven't figured out the situation yet?"

"Where is Zhao Tongxin?"

Jin Zhengting suddenly became serious. He asked Xu Yanke to put away his smiley face and said: "I don't know."

"One last chance for you?"

Jin Zhengting's unwillingness disgusted Xu Yanke, "if you bring me here today for this matter, then I have to leave."

"Stop."

Two big men appear in front of Xu Yanke, blocking her way.

"Jin Zhengting, what do you mean?"

Jin Zhengting walked forward with a sneer and motioned to his men to tie up Xu Yanke, "didn't Qin San make it clear to you before he caught you? Well, I'll tell you now, I'm here to ask you to bury Zhao Tongxin with me! "

Xu Yanke looks at Jin Zhengting who is close to madness and knows that what he said is true. But it's not her who bound Zhao Tongxin. Who else can have such a big festival with her in this city?

Mr. Huo?

"Hello? Dad, my Jin Zhengting and Yan Ke have been unable to get in touch since last night. My manpower is limited. I want to mobilize several people from you to look for them together. "

Xu Yanke looks at Jin Zhengting in surprise. He uses the army for a woman!

"Jin Zhengting, are you crazy?"

Jin Zhengting gives a look. Qin San quickly steps forward and blocks Xu Yanke's mouth. Let alone for Zhao Tong heart with the army, before her every accident, which time he did not make Jiangbin city turned upside down?

That's his life! Can he ignore it?

"Well, I'll ask my people to contact your people."

Until Jin Zhengting finished calling, Qin San released Xu Yanke's mouth.

"Lunatic, Jin Zhengting, you lunatic, do you know that if this matter is serious, neither the Xu family nor you can escape!"

What a crime it is to mobilize the army without authorization. In order to find Zhao Tongxin, Jin Zhengting didn't even wrinkle. Xu Yanke shook his head and sneered sarcastically: "why didn't you use this method to find that necklace?"

Jin Zhengting doesn't have the ability to dig three feet. He leads her by the nose. Whether he is still in love with her or has some ulterior purpose, Xu Yanke can't guess.

"The necklace will come back, and so will she. You can only be here until she comes back. "

Zhao Tongxin and Xu Yanke look so similar, he has been cheated several times, not to mention the Xu family? If you want to use the Xu family to run errands for him, you have to put Xu Yanke's time bomb beside you and take strict care of him.

"Jin Zhengting, do you think these people who are good at Kung Fu can stop me?"

Xu Yanke takes a disdainful look at Jin Zhengting, turns around and kicks his nearest bodyguard. Xu Yanke's skill is excellent. After more than ten moves with bodyguards, he still doesn't show any flaws.

After several minutes of stalemate, the two sides were still equal. Qin San dashed into the scuffle without mercy. The two men who had just fought each other looked at each other with panda eyes. Fortunately, they finally stopped.

Although Xu Yanke was better than other female soldiers in the army before, it is a fiction to say that she can fight as well as today. What has she experienced in the past few years? Jin Zhengting thought about the moves she had just played, and his eyes turned from scene to scene. None of the people who had played with him over the years was the same as her routine.

Did you get master Xu's biography?

"Who are you helping when you come back this time?"

Jin Zhengting was holding Xu Yanke's chin with a sharp look in his eyes. Maybe his first thought is wrong. Xu Yanke is a person who has been away from home for many years. Where can the money and contacts make her around him? Who in the end did she tie the chain of interests with, which has something to do with the ghosts and monsters in H city?

Xu Yan can sneer and close his eyes, unwilling to say more.

This kind of reaction made Qin San and Jin Zhengting surprised at the same time. They looked at each other. Was there a new force in Jiangbin that they didn't notice?

Chapter 194

Green military jeeps are streaming in the streets. Fortunately, Jiangbin is a place where the army is stationed. The local people have long been familiar with this. They just think that their army is training again.

Xu Yan is gone. The atmosphere of the Xu family is very heavy. Xu's father sat on the sofa without saying a word. Xu Zheng lowered his head and looked confused. Xu's mother leans on her little daughter to wash her face with tears. Only Xu Ting comforts her mother in a soft voice, and inadvertently divulges her happiness.

I don't know which Da Luo immortal helped her out.

When Jin Zhengting walks into the Xu family, Xu Ting fiddles with her wavy hair, releases her mother and walks up to him.

The biggest rival is now unknown, this man is likely to become her.

With such a state of mind, Xu Ting can't help but wriggle for a few minutes. She reaches out her hand and pretends to wipe away the tears that don't exist in the corner of her eyes. With a cry, she says, "brother-in-law, don't be too sad. Sister Ji Ren has her own way."

Which one of her passions was completely ignored by Jin Zhengting, bypassed her and went straight to Xu Fu.

"How are things now?"

Hearing that his beloved daughter was missing, Xu's father was ten years old, and his suspicions were gone. If he can, he is willing to exchange the epaulet on his shoulder for his daughter's safe return.

"We have searched most of the cities. As long as Yanke is still in Jiangbin, we should have results soon."

If people are no longer in the riverside, then I'm afraid Xu's father is out of reach. Almost no one can break the barriers between the military regions on their own.

Jin Zhengting made it clear that he wanted to force Xu's father to show that if he was not in Jiangbin, he would not go to other military regions for help.

Xu Fu hesitated for a long time and sighed, "Zhengting, you are also the one who knows the way. The other people in the military region want to eat my old bone. How can they take such a big risk?"

"Jin Zhengting, that's enough! The Xu family has taken enough risks for you. What else do you want? Let the Xu family pay for that woman? "

Xu Zheng has always disagreed with the mobilization of the army, but the Xu family is not in charge of it. Now when he hears that Jin Zhengting still has such an attempt, he can't sit still and accuse him.

"Xu Zheng, what you call" that woman "is your own sister. How can you say that she is taking risks for me?"

Jin Zhengting's eyes seem to see through people. Xu Zheng quickly shifts his eyes and sits down with anger in his heart.

Jin Zhengting looked at him for a while, then turned to Xu's father and said, "if the Xu family is so indifferent to Yan Ke's life and death, then I will finish the rest of the work by myself. I hope you will not interfere with our affairs in the future."

"Zhengting, that's not what we mean." Xu father glared fiercely at a side of Xu Zheng who had to speak. "If Yan can really leave the riverside, I will think of a way to carry out the investigation secretly."

"But time doesn't wait."

"Well, I'll write it now."

When Jin Zhengting walked out of the Xu family with the red headed document signed by Xu's father himself, he got what he wanted to take. His face was still tight.

"I'm coming out of the Xu family now. You'll wait for me at your place."

After receiving a phone call from a friend, Yang ziye jumps up from the reclining chair in surprise, "Jin Zhengting, you won't really get that thing, will you?"

"The old man is worried about his daughter's life. I won't say much. You should gather your hands quickly and finish it before Zhao Tongxin is found out."

"that's natural. You're so awesome, how can I help you with your legs, and wait for my good news?"

Jin Zhengting made a sharp turn and coaxed the accelerator to the end. Looking at the rear mirror, he finally got rid of the tail that came out of the Xu family and followed him.

"Wait a minute, check Xu Zheng for me."

"Xu Zheng?" Yang ziye was quite surprised. "Isn't Xu Zheng your brother-in-law? What are you doing with him? Did he offend you? "

Jin Zhengting thought of Zhao Tongxin's reason for ending the cooperation with him for the first time, and the appearance that he had nothing to do with himself. He said coldly, "yes, he has offended me."

Yang ziye is different from Qin San and Rong Lei. He has a strong official background. Where other people can't get in, he is like visiting his own back garden.

In important occasions, I never have stage fright.

With the red head document handed to him by Jin Zhengting, Yang ziye, who looks like a dandy, comes and goes freely in the heavily guarded army.

"Political commissar Li, this is the transfer order signed by commander Yang himself. Do you think it's ok?"

In the spacious and bright conference room on the top floor of the military office building, Yang ziye faces the two guards behind the opposite political commissar. He is not timid. He is still fooling around, and he still has a face of underhitting.

Political commissar Li pulled out the document from the cowhide bag and took a look at the beaming signature. After decades of reading, he could see the absolute authenticity at a glance.

"No problem. It's just a special brigade to be transferred. What's Xu's intention?" Jin Zhengting is so cruel. Yang ziye thought that he just wanted some shrimp soldiers and crab generals. Unexpectedly, he asked for someone else's trump card!

In the eager eyes of political commissar Li, Yang ziye said with a smile, "it's a military secret. He didn't tell me when he asked me to run errands."

In the army, military orders are like mountains, and soldiers always have to obey orders. Political commissar Li nodded and stopped questioning. What's more, it's Xu Fu's signature in black and white. Even if something goes wrong, the blame will not fall on him.

"In that case, I'll take you there."

It was only when political commissar Li left and there were only Yang ziye and the special forces left in the airtight meeting room of the special forces that his cynical expression on his face was restrained. He was so meticulous that he was surprisingly similar to the special forces sitting under the stage with their hands stained with blood donation.

Just as the sky in Jiangbin city was getting dark, Yang ziye set out by helicopter, overlooking the city from a high altitude.

In the end, he will soon know who is behind the scenes and plays tricks on everyone.

It's almost midnight, and the Xu family is still bright. Jin Zhengting came in from the outside, facing Xu Fu with a lot of eyes.

"Zhengting, Lao Li called and said that it was the young man of the Yang family who went there with my papers."

"Well, I think it's more appropriate for an outsider to do it."

In the face of Xu's father's doubt, Jin Zhengting is still calm.

"You come here so late. Is it Yan Ke's progress?"

"Well, commander Liu just called me. They made a major discovery in Xinhua Town in the north."

Jin Zhengting's words made Xu's mother suddenly see hope. She took her son-in-law's hand and asked excitedly, "is that right? Is it? Is it really Yanke? Is she all right? "

"Mom, my brother-in-law said there was a major discovery, but he didn't say my sister must be there. Why are you so excited?"

Xu Ting sullenly separated her mother from Jin Zhengting. Damn it, why didn't that woman die outside?

"Tingting, don't you want your sister back?"

Xu's mother patted off her daughter's hand and cleaned up her out of control mood. She said to Jin Zhengting, "Zhengting, you are tired after running outside all day. In this way, I'll get you a snack first."

The more mother-in-law looks at her son-in-law, the more pleasing to the eye, which is reflected incisively and vividly in Xu's mother. She sat in the living room and cried all day. When Jin Zhengting came, she got up and asked for help.

"Commander, madam, general Jin, I have found you."

The guard rushed in from the outside. Xu's mother, who was just about to enter the kitchen, was stunned for a moment, and then fell on the ground.

"Ma!"

Xu Ting and Xu Zheng all of a sudden around the past, Xu father is concerned to see a look, then get up to Jin Zhengting said: "you and I go out."

It's already a mess outside. The commander's eldest daughter was found in the shabby black house in Xinhua Town, full of bombs. Bomb disposal experts are on their way. No one knows what to do. They have to wait for Xu's father to make a final sound.

Jin Zhengting and Xu's father were surrounded by his subordinates as soon as they went out. When they learned about the current situation, Xu's father felt weak for a moment. Fortunately, Jin Zhengting helped him in time.

"First help the commander to have a rest. I'll go to Xinhua Town with you."

Despite his bravery, Xu's father is now an old man. What's more, his daughter's life and death are on the line. It's hard for him to control his emotions.

"Zhengting, Zhengting, it's up to you."

Before leaving, Xu's father shook Jin Zhengting's hand. Before he was his daughter's day, her husband was her day.

Jin Zhengting nodded solemnly, turned around and got on the jeep beside him, and disappeared in the dark with the team.

On the balcony on the third floor of the Xu family, Xu Zheng leaned against the railing and looked at the car speeding down the mountain. There was no excitement on his face.

He tried his best to set up the game. No one could stop the women he managed to catch and the people he wanted to destroy.

If someone stops it, only good people will stop the killing, and Buddha will stop the killing.

"Good evening, James. I'm Xu Zheng. If you can get rid of the men who are nosy now, I'd like to double

the price we talked about before."

"Mr. Xu, those who come can come to Jin Zhengting!"

"So what? Or I'll give you a copy of the information about this joint military exercise so that you can sell it for a good price? "

No one will refuse Xu Zheng's offer, even if his enemy is Jin Zhengting. Under the reward, there must be a brave man. After a long silence on the other end of the phone, he agreed.

"Well, I hope Mr. Xu can keep his word."

James really needs the latest weapons of the people's Liberation Army. We should know that the things used by the Red Army are always popular in the black market.

Sitting on Wuzhi, Yang ziye sees the lamp still on in the forest at his feet in the middle of the night, winding like a snake with light."What is this?"

The captain of the special brigade had a keen sense of smell and saw something wrong at once.

In the middle of the night, there will be so many people in the mountains. What needs to be done in the dead of night is either cheating or stealing.

It's too early for the military to take part in this event. Yang ziye shakes his shoulders easily. "Captain, you are too nervous. Maybe this is the characteristic activity of the indigenous people here."

"Yes? So Mr. Yang, why did you just use your mobile phone to take a picture? "

Who says the army is full of useless soft eggs now? Yang ziye is now the first to kill him.

Facing the resolute eyes of the team leader, Yang ziye's heart suddenly falls apart. For the first time in his life, he gives advice to people outside Jin Zhengting.

"Because, I think it's rare."

"Captain, shall we go down and have a look?"

People on one side are eager to try. The team leader takes a look at Yang ziye and leans his head to the other side: "don't disturb people's lives. When you go back, you will be criticized."

Chapter 195

Jin Zhengting drove all the way to Xinhua Town at two o'clock in the morning. It is the first time for the people here to see so many strangers come here, including soldiers in camouflage suits. They are too

excited to sleep.

Zhao Tong found the heart of the small house in the river, abandoned for a long time. If Jin Zhengting had not decided to search in a carpet way, it would have been a fish in the net.

Because there was a bomb inside, the local police set up a cordon 300 meters away from the small black house, but even so, in the middle of the night, a stream of people rushed to the place of the incident.

When Jin Zhengting arrived, the bomb disposal experts were wearing explosion-proof clothes and preparing to go in.

"I'll go in and you'll get me a walkie talkie."

The little room is the love of his life. Even if he can't save it, he will die. Without saying a word, Jin Zhengting took the explosion-proof suit from the bomb disposal expert and put it on himself.

The people here are either rich or expensive. The bomb disposal experts are wavering with their hoods.

"He is Miss Xu's husband, Jin Zhengting."

I don't know who said that, and the bomb expert's face immediately showed a look of admiration. Because of his special work, he has seen many scenes of life and death.

He has seen a lot of people crying in front of their relatives tied with bombs and doing nothing. He has also seen some people who are out of control rush into the dangerous area and hug their relatives to make trouble. This is the first time that he has seen Jin Zhengting so calm.

"Good!"

The bomb disposal expert enthusiastically helped Jin Zhengting to put on his equipment. While helping him to put on the equipment, he told him: "I'm afraid the bomb inside will interfere with the signal. I'll tell you the process of bomb disposal first. The bomb inside is not complicated..."

with the walkie talkie, Jin Zhengting kept remembering what the bomb disposal expert had just told him. He took a heavy step and was firm step by step It's close to the black house.

"Who is it?"

Zhao Tong Xin heard the footsteps outside and immediately asked.

Looking at the person he held in his hand turned into a frightened bird, Jin Zhengting's eyes became more and more cold, but his tone was extremely gentle.

"Don't be afraid, it's me."

"Jin Zhengting? Jin Zhengting, are you? Is that you? "

Zhao Tong Xin was blindfolded and didn't know where he was or what was around him. The fear of the unknown makes her urgently need a familiar hug to stop the constant panic in her heart.

"Well."

Jin Zhengting opened the door carefully. With his flashlight, he saw Zhao Tongxin sitting on the straw and covered with wires.

At her feet was a timer, on which the numbers changed rapidly, but there was no sound. Jin Zhengting took a look at the time above. Fortunately, the bomb still has a long time to go before it explodes.

Zhao Tongxin didn't know that he had a bomb tied to him. He heard the sound of the doorman and couldn't wait to rush to the place where the sound came out. Unexpectedly, this move moved his whole body. The glass beads on the bomb turned left and right, and the number on the timer at her feet dropped sharply.

"Don't move!"

Jin Zhengting quickly went over and held the insecure woman in her arms, kissing her tears with her lips.

Touching Jin Zhengting's dress, Zhao Tongxin suddenly has a bad feeling.

"Jin Zhengting, what's wrong with me?"

Jin Zhengting holds Zhao Tongxin tightly, for fear that she will be excited when she hears the truth. After confirming that she will not move, he turns off the walkie talkie and speaks slowly.

"Tong Xin, don't be afraid. You have a bomb on you now. As long as you don't move, I can take you out."

Just looking at Zhao Tong heart helpless, desperate to rush to himself, Jin Zhengting really hate that can't call her name in front of everyone.

But now, they're the only two left in the world. They both know that she is his Zhao Tong Xin and he is her Jin Zhengting. If only they had been like this all the time?

"Jin Zhengting, can you go out?"

Zhao Tong Xin asked with tears.

"No, I want to be with you. No matter you are dead or alive, I will never let you go again."

Jin Zhengting kept kissing Zhao Tongxin's forehead, nose and cheek. It was the first time that he met Zhao Tongxin, who was so warm and wordy. The first time he met Zhao Tongxin, she was very sad.

"Jin Zhengting, in fact, you are also afraid, aren't you?"

"Of course, but for you, I'm willing to try. Come on."

Jin Zhengting released Zhao Tongxin, turned on the walkie talkie again, and returned to the former Cold president.

"This bomb is not quite the same as the one you just said. She just moved, and the time of this timer is decreasing rapidly."

The low and steady voice is like reassurance. Even if he knows there is a bomb beside him, Zhao Tongxin is not as afraid as he was just alone.

"Mr. Jin, I'd better follow what I just told you." "All right."

Jin Zhengting took two deep breaths, picked up the scissors and proceeded step by step according to the steps just said by the bomb removal experts. Finally, he took off the blindfold on Zhao Tongxin's face.

Seeing this handsome face, Zhao Tongxin couldn't restrain his inner emotion and gave it a kiss.

"Jin Zhengting, you are really wonderful!"

Zhao Tong's cheering voice and the crisp kisses all spread out through the walkie talkie.

"Miss Xu, she, is she OK now?"

The voice is in people's imagination. The bomb disposal expert on the other end of the walkie talkie held it for a long time, and finally came up with a word to ease the atmosphere.

Zhao Tongxin is petrified at the moment when she hears his voice. Why didn't she notice that Jin Zhengting has an open walkie talkie in his hand?

"She's fine. There are still two threads left to cut, one red thread and one black thread. Should we cut... Black thread? "

"It's like this." The voice of the bomb disposal expert on the other end of the phone sounded very heavy. "In our business, there is never 100% safety. I suggest you cut off the black line. You can't stay after you cut off the line. If you cut it wrong, you only have five seconds to escape. "

"Well."

Jin Zhengting put down his walkie talkie, squatted down slowly, looked at Zhao Tong and said, "come up."

"Where are you going?" Zhao Tong doesn't know his intention.

Jin Zhengting pointed to his back, "I'll carry you on my back later. I'll run faster."

"Good."

Zhao Tong Xin carefully got up, raised his feet, and then slowly moved to Jin Zhengting's back. His action was so slow that he was like a man living on the moon. He was afraid that if he was not careful, he would touch the bomb.

Zhao Tong's heart finally climbed up Jin Zhengting's back without danger. Just now, the two lines that finally entangled Zhao Tong's heart and decided life and death are just hanging in front of Jin Zhengting.

"Which one do you think I should cut?"

Although Jin Zhengting and experts said that black should be cut, Zhao Tongxin thought that red should be cut.

"I always think it should be red."

"Good."

Jin Zhengting picked up the red thread and saw that he was going to cut it. Zhao Tongxin quickly called to stop.

"Jin Zhengting, no!"

"Ah

Hearing the cry of the man's pain, Zhao Tong's heart suddenly panicked and asked: "Jin Zhengting, what's the matter with you?"

In the dim moonlight outside, Jin Zhengting saw the syringe inserted in his hand. The liquid medicine in it had been knocked out. He quietly took the syringe away from his arm and put it into his coat pocket.

"You just kicked me. I think you want to kiss me."

What a man! Zhao Tong heart after making fun of in a low voice, very generous kiss his earlobe.

The numbness from his hands and the numbness from his ears complement each other in Jin Zhengting's mind. He shakes his head to make himself sober.

"Click."

Hearing the sound of the red line being cut short, Zhao Tongxin felt relaxed all over. He jumped from Jin Zhengting's back excitedly and wanted to run out with him.

But she waved her hand behind her and caught nothing.

When she looked back, the man who had just carried himself on his shoulder was now falling heavily on the ground.

"Jin Zhengting? Jin Zhengting

When Jin Zhengting woke up from anesthesia, he had already returned to Xu's home. When he opened his eyes, he saw Zhao Tong's eyes as swollen as a walnut, staring at himself.

"Dear, how long did I sleep?"

Jin Zhengting reached out to touch Zhao Tongxin's long soft hair and asked in a low voice.

"When did you get the anesthetic? Was it when you called out? "

At that time, Zhao Tongxin didn't believe the police said that Jin Zhengting had been given an anesthetic needle until they found the syringe in his pocket.

"He may be afraid of you to worry about hiding from you" - rushed to the forensic said Zhao Tong heart still remember.

"Jin Zhengting, I'm sorry, it's me. I didn't notice it at that time..."

listening to her explanation in a hurry, Jin Zhengting felt that some things should be explained clearly with this silly girl, otherwise she would blame herself all her life.

"It's not your problem. It's all because of me that you meet so many troubles. Don't say sorry in the future, I should be the one who should say sorry. Well

"Well."

Zhao Tong nodded obediently.

Seeing her so good, Jin Zhengting couldn't help kissing her for the rest of her life.

The two people who haven't been in close contact for a long time are like firewood meeting a fire. They kiss each other and entangle each other more and more deeply.

"No, I can't. Jin Zhengting, you haven't been so sharp. I can't do that to you."

Zhao Tongxin, who has already rolled to bed, pushes Jin Zhengting away and stands up, red faced and chanting.

Seeing that she was in love with herself, the haze in Jin Zhengting's heart was swept away. He moved to the side, and Xu Yanke's single bed was empty. "Come up."

"I'm not tired. You sleep alone."

When did Jin Zhengting let Zhao Tongxin do this? He grabbed the man who wanted to run away and said rather rogue: "I can't sleep without you. Besides, I was hurt for you too. You can't bear to see me sleeping alone here, can you?"

Is there such a person in the world?

Zhao Tong angrily turned around, "didn't you just say these are not my fault? Now how can you kidnap me again! "

"So?"

Jin Zhengting asked with a smile.

"So, so you go to sleep quickly!"

Under Jin Zhengting's gaze, Zhao Tongxin takes off his shoes and coat and lies straight beside him.

"I can't sleep."

Jin Zhengting turns over and completely envelops Zhao Tongxin under himself. He is in a good spirit and doesn't look like someone who just woke up from anesthesia.

"You, what do you want?"

Zhao Tongxin immediately protects his chest with his hands.

"You should know what I want to do."

Jin Zhengting's kiss fell down, and the smell of peppermint filled Zhao Tong's whole sense of smell. This time, she had no heart to resist, so she was obediently arrested.

As before, after the end of each war, Zhao Tongxin fell down and Jin Zhengting got up with a clear mind.

Chapter 196

"Jin Zhengting, where have you been these two days?"

As soon as Jin Zhengting turns on his mobile phone, Yang ziye's call comes in.

Hearing his angry voice, Jin Zhengting replied languidly, "I was shot with an anesthetic gun. It's nothing serious. I can't die."

"Who? Because of the one in your family? "

Jin Zhengting glanced at someone who was sleeping in bed because of "overwork" and said with a knowing smile, "no, the Mafia people can't get along with a little girl."

"Poof -"

at the other end of the phone, Yang ziye vomited out all the coffee he had to refresh himself. However, hearing this news, he no longer needed coffee to refresh himself.

"Jin Zhengting, what evil things have you done in the past two years? How can people all over the world chase you?"

On this issue, Jin Zhengting himself wanted to know, but before that, he had to pull out the man's paw.

"That person's nickname is leopard. It's inconvenient for me now. I need you to help me find it."

"Oh, you really look up to me. This is a Mafia. Zhengting, if I haven't contacted you for three days and three nights, I hope you will come to me like Miss Zhao. "

"Go away."

Jin Zhengting pointed out the way for Yang ziye.

Leo, the first three letters of a leopard. Although the police have taken the syringe from his pocket, he will never forget the three letters he touched on the syringe.

The former chamber of secrets is even heavier today because of one person's atmosphere. People in it did not expect that the Mafia, who only lives in novels, could be caught by them.

However, the Mafia is a Mafia after all. In order to catch him, it really costs a lot. For the sake of safety, Qin San put the leopard in a cage where he used to keep a giant dog.

When Jin Zhengting came in, he saw the hatred eyes in the cage.

"James, it's like we didn't have a holiday before?"

"Do you know my name?"

James thought that people here only knew their nicknames, so he could not help but be a little more defensive against Jin Zhengting.

"How could I not know your name when you tried to kill me three or four times?"

Jin Zhengting took out a silver cross chain from his pocket and shook it in front of James.

James, who was still angry before, looked at Jin Zhengting with some fear like a ball out of breath. "You, who are you and how can you have this chain?"

"Who are you working for?"

Jin Zhengting never answers the questions of prisoners. He looks at the people in the cage and counts down the time he can give him to think.

"Ha ha, do you think I'll tell you?"

James' ridicule completely overdrawn Jin Zhengting's patience. He didn't want to waste time and words on such a person.

"It doesn't matter. Green will tell you his hatred if he knows that you have betrayed him and won't tell a Chinese who only gives you money. Qin San, you have the rest. "

"Yes."

When he said how to torture a person, Jin Zhengting asked himself that he was not as good as a Mafia. Anyway, he is also a Mafia traitor. He can not only kill people with a knife, but also be a good friend. Why not?

"Mr. Jin, where shall we go?"

"Cake shop."

Jin Zhengting shakes his suit and shakes off all the killing just now. What belongs to Zhao Tongxin is beauty.

"First, sir, what can I do for you?"

Seeing Jin Zhengting walk in alone, the girl in charge of sales is a little unskillful. Working here for so many years, I met such a handsome man for the first time.

"Strawberry cake, pack me your biggest strawberry cake."

Zhao Tong heart before see strawberry cake happy appearance in his mind, now as long as can make her happy things, he is willing to do.

I didn't expect that the handsome guy was so girly, and the shop assistant was even more excited.

"Do you have a friend for your birthday? We can give free candles in our shop. "

Candles? Will she like it?

"Give me 999."

"..."

in order to avoid the tragedy of the last time, Jin Zhengting directly asked the cake shop to deliver the cake.

As soon as Xu Ting came home, she saw a huge cake in the living room and asked curiously, "who bought this cake?"

"The court. The people in the cake shop said that Mr. Jin bought the birthday cake. " Xu's mother said with a smile.

Birthday cake? Xu Ting points out that the only person who has a birthday near this day is herself. Could it be...

"Mom, let the kitchen cook more dishes! It's not easy for our family to get together. I don't know when we'll wait next time! "Looking at the huge strawberry cake on the table, Xu Ting can't hide her inner ecstasy.

Seeing that her daughter was so sensible for the first time, Xu's mother nodded happily, "then you can help your mother upstairs to see if your sister wakes up. Is there any discomfort?"

"Good."

Xu Ting agrees. With the birthday cake made by Jin Zhengting, she just has the capital to show off in front of the woman.

"Xu Yanke, Xu Yanke, stop pretending to sleep. Wake up for me..."

when Zhao Tongxin heard Xu Yanke's name again, he subconsciously opened his eyes and saw the woman who was looking for trouble in the community last time.

"You..."

" hum, I don't know how long you can be proud. You probably don't know. During your sleep, Jin Zhengting bought me a huge birthday cake! Before my birthday, his birthday cake was ready. I don't know if he has ever been so attentive to you. "

Just wake up Zhao Tong Xin by her words around the clouds, and dare not retort, had to listen quietly.

"Xu Yanke, did you listen to me again?"

Zhao Tong Xin's reaction is completely different from what Xu Ting thinks in her heart. She is inevitably dissatisfied.

"Yes, but so what?"

In the eyes of Zhao Tongxin, there is nothing wrong with this. Her brother-in-law bought her sister-in-law a cake for her birthday. It's human nature, and she can fully understand.

But Zhao Tongxin's words in Xu Ting's heart is another interpretation.

"Xu Yanke, do you really think Jin Zhengting is not for you? I tell you, don't be too confident! If you don't believe it, we'll see! "

Looking at Xu Ting, who came and went in a hurry, Zhao Tong felt confused like a monk in law. After a while in bed, he got up.

On the dining table on the first floor, there is a huge strawberry cake.

Zhao Tong Xin remembers his past with Jin Zhengting, and his face turns red. And look at Xu Ting sitting at the dinner table, tea and rice do not want to giggle, she weighed for a moment, or decided to let the truth rotten in the stomach.

"Yan Ke, I'm up. Did you sleep well?"

Xu's kind smile warmed Zhao Tong's heart and nodded with a smile, "thank you for your concern. I slept well. By the way, where is the main court? "

"You can't separate for a moment. He said to go out and deal with something. He should be back soon."

Xu's mother patted Zhao Tongxin's hand and saw her daughter's marriage. She was happy from the bottom of her heart.

"Oh, where are those domineering spirits? Now I'm worried about whether he's empathizing or not. Xu Yanke, I tell you, these are retributions. "

In the face of Xu Ting's aggressiveness, Zhao Tongxin's thirty-six strategies are the best.

God knows, she went to Jin Zhengting to make him follow Xu Ting's words, so as to avoid everyone's embarrassment.

"Brother in law, are you back?"

Zhao Tong Xin has not gone out two steps, he heard Xu Ting particularly sweet voice, immediately turned back.

"Zhengting..."

"brother in law, thank you very much for remembering my birthday and knowing that my favorite food is strawberry cake."

Before Zhao Tongxin finished speaking, Xu Ting said in front of her.

Jin Zhengting glanced at Xu Ting and explained coldly, "sorry, I think you misunderstood. I don't know your birthday. This cake is for Yanke. "

Xu Ting's face turns blue and white. After the embarrassment, she blames Zhao Tongxin for her embarrassment.

"You knew he didn't buy it for me, did you? You already know that you're just waiting to see me make a fool of myself, right? "

Zhao Tong Xin is a little speechless. She wants to be a good person for three or four times, but she is interrupted by Xu Ting herself. It's really no wonder.

The second miss of the Xu family lost her temper and scolded the eldest miss. All the family gathered around her.

Zhao Tong Xin also when he is an outsider, silly standing in place, sad and helpless.

"What evidence do you have that she knew about it?"

Jin Zhengting went over and pulled down Zhao Tongxin, who was standing on the stairs, and stood beside him.

Looking at holding his big hand, Zhao Tongxin is somewhat grateful, at least when she is sad and helpless, she is not alone.

"What's the matter? It's just so good. How can it get into trouble now? "

Seeing the mess at home, Xu's mother hurried over to see her second daughter's eyes red and looking at her eldest daughter, who stood beside her son-in-law with an innocent face.

"What's the matter?"

The dignified voice came, and the servant who was just watching immediately scattered away. Xu's mother had to give up after several times of hesitation.

"It's only been two days. Why are you making trouble at home?"

Xu's father saw Xu Ting blushing and yelling at Xu Yanke from a long distance. He was very dissatisfied. Just about to teach him a lesson, Jin Zhengting opened his mouth. "Dad, it seems that you didn't pay attention to what I told you before. In this case, I won't worry about whose daughter and sister she is in the future."

This words let Xu Ting in the heart a shock, small face instant white.

Xu's father frowned slightly, thought for a moment, and said, "Zhengting, I will remember what you said. But did you just talk to the elder? Anyway, I'm also an old friend who has drunk with your father. The woman you are holding is my daughter. "

"Otherwise, why do you think I am so polite to your indulgence?"

Jin Zhengting did not shy away from Xu's father's eyes. He knew exactly what Xu's family had done behind their back.

"Zhengting..."

Zhao Tongxin was a little worried about the consequences of the continued development of this situation, and anxiously pulled Jin Zhengting's hand.

Jin Zhengting held her hand back firmly.

"I hope you think about it when you do it later. She's already mine."

"Mr. Jin is so generous. We are all from Yan Ke's family. What can we do to her?" When Xu Zheng came in from outside, he just heard Jin Zhengting's last words.

Jin Zhengting wanted to say something else, but Zhao Tongxin kept saying no in his ear. Thinking about her ostrich character, he finally gave up.

Finally, the huge strawberry cake still belongs to Zhao Tongxin alone.

Jin Zhengting accompanied her to light 999 candles in the empty living room and made a series of wishes with her.

"Why kiss me?" Jin Zhengting wiped the cream off his face and looked at the woman with a mouthful of cream in doubt.

"Jin Zhengting, thank you."

Zhao Tong lowered his head and ate the cake, trying to suppress all the thoughts of crying in his heart.

She didn't want to tell him that he was the best to himself in the world except his mother.

Chapter 197

As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw the familiar ceiling and finally left the Xu family. Zhao Tong was in a good mood and stretched out comfortably.

"Ah."

Men eat pain, a low dull sound, let Zhao Tong heart wake up.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to."

Zhao Tong kneaded Jin Zhengting's nose, which was hurt by him by mistake.

"I know."

Jin Zhengting looked at her with a smile, like a hungry wolf looking at a pure lamb.

"What do you want?"

"I'll make you promise."

It's always very easy to subdue her. Jin Zhengting takes out a hand and wanders around her most sensitive area. Zhao Tong is so ashamed that he stares at him indignantly.

"Baby, my favorite thing is that you look at me like this."

Jin Zhengting rewarded her with a long French wet kiss, "perform well and take you to a good place later."

"I refuse!"

"Refusal is invalid."

After the morning exercise, Jin Zhengting, who always didn't care about Zhao Tongxin's clothes, threw her a small black dress for the first time.

"Jin Zhengting, can you not wear this?"

Zhao Tongxin took the comfortable skirt and scratched it twice in front of her. She found that it was not in line with her youthful and lively temperament. If she was five years old, she would be happy to accept it, but now it seems like she was wearing other people's clothes.

"Well, even if you don't like it, but I suggest this one."

It's suggested that the Internet says that straight men's cancer has no aesthetic value. Now it seems that it's true. Zhao Tong heart pie pie pie mouth, throw that skirt on the bed, contented ground changed the Taobao goods that oneself labor trades.

"Is it good?"

I don't know if the bright yellow dress matches Zhao Tongxin's personality, which makes her look fresh and full of vitality. It's different from her a few days ago.

He hasn't seen Zhao Tong like this for a long time.

"Good looking." Jin Zhengting took Zhao Tongxin's hand and said, "let's go. I didn't find that you can stink so much before."

Jin Zhengting took Zhao Tongxin to a private gathering of a friend at his winery.

Zhao Tongxin has only seen this kind of place in novels or foreign movies. He didn't expect to have such a place beside him.

Rich people's parties have always been places full of beautiful women. Zhao Tongxin has no interest in Bimei and no self-confidence. As soon as he gets out of the car, he follows Jin Zhengting to find his friends.

As soon as you enter the winery, the first thing you see is a big solid wood bar. All the storage grids are placed outside. That is to say, people who want to drink here can choose their own wine.

"Zhengting, rare guest, I've been waiting for you."

The greeting man is wearing a striped suit. Zhao Tongxin has seen this suit in a fashion magazine on the desk of his female colleagues in the office. When he saw it for the first time, he only thinks that it looks better than the model in the magazine.

I'm afraid this is Jin Zhengting's friend!

Zhao Tongxin quickly arranged his clothes and raised his smile.

"This is Li Jinming."

After Jin Zhengting's introduction, Zhao Tongxin held out his hand with a smile, "Hello, Mr. Li."

Who knows, Li Jinming just took a light look at her and immediately said to Jin Zhengting, "the chairman of Huaxia Putian is arranged by me in the third room on the second floor. Do you want to say hello?"

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin with reluctance. Li Jinming looked in his eyes and said with a smile, "Zhengting, are you afraid that I will eat your girlfriend? Don't worry. I'm here, and no one else can eat her. "

"Wait for me here, then."

Zhao Tong Xin nodded and waited for Jin Zhengting to walk away before he put away his smile.

"Mr. Li, do you have anything to say to me when you send him away?"

Li Jinming nodded honestly, "Miss Xu is as smart as ever when she disappeared. No wonder Zhengting is so dazzled by you that she can forgive you for such a big thing."

Xu Yanke is Xu Yanke again. Since Zhao Tongxin met Jin Zhengting, most of his life has been carrying a black pot for this woman.

She was able to bear it before, probably because it was the first time that she faced the accusation of Jin Zhengting's good friend. This time, she couldn't bear it.

"I think Mr. Li misunderstood that Miss Xu and I do look alike, but I'm not her."

Zhao Tongxin looked at Li Jinming sincerely, "if you don't believe me, I can show you my ID card."

Sure enough, if you tell a lie for too long, it will make everyone believe it, and you can't explain it clearly. Seeing that Li Jinming still didn't believe it, Zhao Tongxin immediately began to look for his ID card in his pocket.

"I don't know what that means."

Li Jinming thinks that the girl in front of her is simple and lovely. She probably doesn't know the rules of their world."Your name, miss."

"Zhao, Zhao Tongxin."

"Miss Zhao, I advise you to leave the court. Do you want to be someone else's stand in all your life? "

Li Jinming's words embarrass Zhao Tongxin. In their eyes, are they just Xu Yanke's double? Do Rong Lei and Yang ziye think so?

"Jin Ming, she's my right wife, not Xu Yanke's double."

Jin Zhengting came over from behind, put Zhao Tongxin in his arms, and shrugged at Li Jinming, "angry, you can do it."

I haven't seen Jin Zhengting defend himself so much since I was so old. Li Jinming knows that he was arbitrary just now. Quickly take out two glasses and pour two glasses of wine from the locked drawer.

"Miss Zhao, it was just me who took the heart of a villain as the belly of a gentleman. I hope you don't mind."

"Where."

Zhao Tongxin picked up a glass of red wine and touched it with Li Jinming, but Jin Zhengting took it.

"He's the one who does the wrong thing. He'll take both."

"Well, well, I'll drink it, I'll drink it."

Li Jinming's helpless "surrender" eyes make Zhao Tong smile. If she remembers correctly, this is the first time Jin Zhengting has defended himself in front of others!

"Mr. Li, where are the beauties? Little sister, would you like to play with us? "

A big eyed beauty came and said hello generously.

Zhao Tongxin noticed that the venue here was probably divided into two areas. On one side, women were chatting about gossip and fashion, and on the other side, men were guiding the country.

"Good!"

I'm afraid that if I don't go there, I will become the focus here again! Zhao Tong heart toward Jin Zhengting wave small hand, follow big eye beauty walked to beauty pile.

She then understood why Jin Zhengting wanted to wear black skirts in the morning. The women here are either black and white or gray, or dignified red and purple, and they all look very expensive. At first glance, she was probably the only one who was Taobao, and it was bright yellow!

No wonder that big eyed beauty just called her little sister!

"Hi, what's your name? I just brought you here. I don't know your name yet? "

However, although the people here wear big brands, they are really easygoing! Zhao Tong Xin smiles, "Hello, my name is Zhao Tong Xin."

In addition to the big eye beauty nodded friendly, other women are a look of disdain.

"I don't know where Miss Zhao bought this eye-catching dress?"

A woman in a white fishtail skirt fiddles with her hair, revealing her shining earrings, which are the classic of Chanel. Zhao Tongxin knows the sign of the rotten street.

Now she is a little regretful of her high evaluation of them, because Zhao Tongxin finds that everyone, including the big eyed beauty, is looking at herself with a good look.

Now she finally knows what big eyed beauty is doing with herself. She's having fun with her, isn't she?

Zhao Tong glances at Jin Zhengting who is surrounded by people. He should be the mainstay in this circle. These people should be afraid of offending him!

Think of here, Zhao Tong heart a horizontal, decided to let these women look at with new eyes.

"Taobao bought it."

As he expected, the women began to whisper and smile.

"I dare to enter here even if I wear a Taobao product. I'm sure I'm following other people to fish for a winner, right?"

"That's to say, there's nothing valuable all over my body. It's really beyond my ability to come here."

She said that she was poor and she could bear it. She said that Zhao Tongxin couldn't bear it. Besides, when it comes to Kaizi, these are not necessarily as powerful as her Kaizi!

"I think as long as you are young, you can look good in everything. Some people can dress up as big brands, while others can dress up as big brands."

Zhao Tongxin first went to the two people who chewed their tongues. Then he said to the humanitarian who had just attacked her: "although Chanel's jewelry is good-looking, it's all worn by old people."

It's the first time that women here are used to treating themselves with respect. It's the first time that someone has told me that they are younger than themselves and that they are telling the truth.

"Even if you wear shabby clothes, you are still so uneducated!"

The lady wearing Chanel glared at Zhao Tongxin fiercely, and Zhao Tongxin returned impolitely.

"I wear so little and run around. When I get sick later, I have to give you an injection to know how bad it is."

Looking at the suit added to his body, Zhao Tong Xin turned around and found that it was Jin Zhengting.

"Why do you come here and don't you talk to them?" Zhao Tong Xin worried that his performance was just seen by Jin Zhengting, and asked with a guilty heart.

"I'm afraid you'll catch cold."

Jin Zhengting helps Zhao Tong to arrange his clothes psychologically and treats the humanity around him: "Tong Xin doesn't like to go out for a stroll on weekdays. Take care of him more." This time, where anyone dares to make fun of Zhao Tong's heart!

The ladies who just spoke rudely to Zhao Tongxin lowered their heads in the reproachful eyes cast by their husbands.

"Thank you."

On the way back, Zhao Tongxin is still reluctant to take off Jin Zhengting's coat and sit on the co pilot's seat to steal music.

"You're welcome. You've done well today. Jin Ming said, "you have corrected the unhealthy trend of judging people by their appearance and comparing them with each other in our circle."

Zhao Tong's heart is full of black lines on his face. It turns out that he and his friends are all looking at what he just said and what he did. This is really embarrassing.

"Well, I didn't disgrace you, did I?"

Now think about it, she has many ways to teach them, and speaking fast is a kind of low.

Jin Zhengting shook his head, "not at all. It's a shame if you swallow your anger."

Zhao Tong, who was praised, giggled, "in fact, I think you should be more powerful than their husbands in fighting back."

"Of course, didn't I tell you before that everything has me."

Zhao Tong's heart seems to be filled with sugar, the whole person is light, like walking on the marshmallow.

A woman's most expensive clothes are her men. From today's events, it's true.

Chapter 198

In the corridor of the hospital, Zhao Tong doesn't know how long he has been walking. The doors of every ward around were closed, as if someone would come out of it at any time.

Also, I don't know how many souls of the dead are floating in the air in places like hospitals.

At the end of the corridor is the nurse station. Zhao Tongxin knows the place, which is Song Qiao's office.

"Tong Xin, Tong Xin, Tong Xin, help me! Tong Xin, help me

"Song Qiao? Song Qiao, where are you? "

"I am looking at you in the sky, you should be strong..."

"ah -"

Zhao Tongxin wakes up from the scream, and the darkness tells her that all this is just a dream.

All over is cold sweat, Zhao Tong heart took a shower, back to bed, turn on all the lights in the bedroom. Jin Zhengting has something to go out. This nightmare makes her dare not stay alone in the dark.

Pinch to point to a calculate, really didn't hear Song Qiao's news for several days. The last time I was caught in the dark room, it was because Song Qiao was missing. Thinking of this, Zhao Tong Xin's back began to sweat again.

When Rong Lei wakes up for the first time after he is in a coma, Jin Zhengting and the backbone of his staff gather at the head of his bed. These days they painstakingly investigate fruitless, all expectations are pinned on Rong Lei's body.

He is the only one who has seen the murderer, but Rong Lei's words surprised everyone.

"It was a woman who shot me that day."

Rong Lei eased his breath and recalled the scene of that night.

It was late at night. As soon as he got home from the base training and took a bath, he heard someone knocking on the door of his home. As soon as he opened the door, he found it was a woman, so he relaxed his guard.

The woman said she lost her way and wanted to borrow Rong Lei's bathroom. Without doubt, Rong Lei let her into the house.

"boss, as like as two peas, Miss Zhao, who shot me."

Is that her? Jin Zhengting and Yang ziye look at each other, and the latter immediately gets up and goes out.

Xu Yanke is imprisoned in another secret base by Jin Zhengting. If it's really her fault, then she can go to hell directly.

"What nonsense? You forget that Miss Zhao was in danger three times and four times before. She was a weak woman with no strength to bind a chicken. How could she hurt you? Rong Lei, it's not that I, Qin San, despise you. I was hurt like this by a girl! Do you think of others when you see them beautiful? "

Qin San resents the fact that he has just said that the woman looks like Miss Zhao... Qin San glances at Jin Zhengting. Fortunately, he doesn't blame him.

Rong Lei didn't respond to his words. Instead, he looked at Jin Zhengting. How can he tell the boss that the woman he met that night looked as harmless as Miss Zhao, otherwise he would not take it lightly.

"If you have anything to say, just say it."

Jin Zhengting has worked with Rong Lei for many years, and he has even thought that Rong Lei's words have something to do with Zhao Tongxin.

"Boss, don't be surprised if I say something. If that woman showed any danger that night, I would not lie here. "

At this point, Rong Lei is not willing to say more, but Jin Zhengting has understood his implication.

But when Rong Lei was shot, Zhao Tongxin was injured in the hospital. How could he come so far to kill?

"I know. You're good. I'll see you in two days."

Jin Zhengting didn't answer Rong Lei's words directly, so he got up and left.

Zhao Tongxin was worried all night. He tossed and turned and couldn't sleep. Finally, I felt a little sleepy and was awakened by a short message.

"Who, texting is such a tough time."

Zhao Tong murmured and rubbed his eyes, and felt the mobile phone from the bedside table.

Song Qiao: I have something very important to tell you. Where are you now?

The person who disappeared for a few days suddenly appeared, and Zhao Tongxin's drowsiness disappeared. He quickly called back, but after two calls, he was hung up, and a short message came in.

Song Qiao: it's not convenient for me to answer the phone now. We'll meet at the gate of the hospital at seven.

Seven o'clock. Zhao Tong Xin looks at the clock on the wall. The clock is almost six. Is she just off work?

Zhao Tongxin: are you on the night shift? What are you doing these days?

This text message is like a rock on the bottom of the sea. There is no response at all. Zhao Tong, who had just had nightmares last night, couldn't help but think more. Before seven o'clock, when it was still dawn outside, she got up from bed.

No, she didn't want to wait, not for a moment.

The hospital in the early morning is the quietest time of the day. Few patients wake up, only a few family members occasionally stroll in the corridor.

Zhao Tong Xin is walking in the corridor that appears in her dream. She is afraid that the things that appear in her dream will come true.

This is the first time that she hesitated to open the door of the office that she had entered countless times. The room was as clean as ever, but empty.

"Song Qiao?"

Zhao Tongxin looks left and right to go in. Song Qiao has a fixed habit in his evening shift, that is, he likes to sleep in the innermost part of the office. In her own words, it's called the combination of work and rest.

Can wait for Zhao Tong heart to go to the office most inside, also didn't see song Qiao's shadow.

The clock on the wall is just seven o'clock. Song Qiao is not a person who likes pranks, nor a person who does not believe what she says. She said that if she meets here at seven o'clock, she will wait for Zhao Tongxin here.

But where is she now?

Zhao Tong Xin quickly takes out his mobile phone, dials song Qiao's phone again, but it is unable to get through.

The morning breeze blew in through the open window all night, and Zhao Tong Xin felt that his back was cold.

Can't find your friends? I'm waiting for you in the sunshine of Yishui - a text message sent by a stranger in my mobile phone makes Zhao Tongxin feel that this matter suddenly has an eye.

"Xu Yanke, wait for me."

Zhao Tongxin put away his mobile phone and ran out of the office in a hurry.

She didn't know that after she left, a man came out of the cubicle on the right side of the office, dragging a woman with tears and scars on her body, but her mouth was firmly blocked.

"See what your friends have done to you? Do you think it's meaningful for you to live? "

The indifference in the man's eyes made song Qiao afraid. She felt that she was just an ant in front of him. There was no difficulty in killing her, and it would not make him feel guilty.

"I told you to see her for the last time, and I did. Now it's your turn to live up to your promise. "

Song Qiao looked at his bright computer screen, and his heart was full of unwillingness. Tong Xin, Tong Xin, smart as you, why didn't you find that my computer screen was bright? It's something I exchange for with my life!

Zhao Tong hastily rushed to a water sunshine, completely did not realize that he just missed it with song Qiao.

This miss is not only a lifetime, but also the separation of yin and Yang.

"Ah

Zhao Tong's heart is in a hurry to get on the road. If he doesn't pay attention, he bumps into the woman on the side of the road. Feeling the burning pain from her arm, she frowned unhappily. Looking down, there was a two finger long wound that was bleeding outside.

The woman who ran into her with a pair of sharp scissors looked at her in panic: "sorry, I didn't mean to. How about I take you to the hospital? "

"Hiss -"

the wound on his hand made Zhao Tong Xin take a cold breath. Fortunately, the wound was not deep, and now it began to scab.

Looking at the woman's slightly white clothes, Zhao Tong sighed and shook his head: "it doesn't matter. Pay attention in the future. Don't row others any more."

"Miss, you are so kind and kind-hearted!" After a thousand thanks, the woman left in a hurry.

Zhao Tongxin accidentally hurt her classmates when she was a child. The other parent Shizi asked for a huge sum of medical expenses. Instead of scolding her, Zhao's mother borrowed money and worked day and night. That's when her health began to collapse.

Sometimes we forgive not because of kindness, but because of understanding. Because they understand each other's suffering, they choose compassion.

The woman who just scratched her is not rich. If she is allowed to accompany her to the hospital to break the cold needle, maybe the family's life will be even more difficult. Fortunately, the scratch is on the inside of the arm, even if the scar does not have much impact.

Yishui sunshine is one of the best leisure clubs in Jiangbin city. Zhao Tongxin has never been to such a place, but he is not a bit timid. There is a saying that hatred makes a person brave.

Now Zhao Tongxin is with the hatred of Xu Yanke, courageous, fearless.

Generally, few people come to the leisure club in the morning, and even fewer are single. As soon as Zhao Tongxin entered the door, he attracted everyone's attention.

"Miss, are you alone? Do you have an appointment before? "

In the gentle voice of the receptionist, Zhao Tongxin's head shakes like a rattle.

"I'm here to find someone, a miss named Xu."

"Just a moment."

After being busy for a while, the front desk lady apologized to Zhao Tong with a smile: "I'm sorry, miss. There isn't a miss named Xu among our guests. Why don't you contact your friends first. "

Not here? Zhao Tong heart out of the water out of the sun, looking at the street to and fro in the morning rush hour vehicles, suddenly felt unprecedented fatigue.

Song Qiao, where are you?

When Jin Zhengting arrives at the base where Xu Yanke is imprisoned, Yang ziye is sitting opposite her with a face full of excrement. Needless to ask, he not only didn't ask anything, but also was put forward by this woman.

"Zhengting, listen to Mr. Yang, do you think I did what Rong Lei did?" Xu Yan didn't wait for Jin Zhengting to speak, he mentioned it on his own initiative.

Jin Zhengting's silence brought her a burst of ridicule. "People will always be blinded by the people in front of them. You know, your pillow is not as simple as you think. Before she met so many things, a little careless will die, she can live to today is really just a blessing? Zheng Ting, do you really know her? "

Xu Yanke just heard Yang ziyue say that Rong Lei also suspected that he was hurt by Zhao Tong's heart. For the first time, she felt the true love in the world!

"No matter how complicated she is, she's simpler than you. I'll find out about Rong Lei. Don't worry about it."

Jin Zhengting closed the door and left.

Overnight, people around them began to point at the little women around them. It is undeniable that Jin Zhengting, who has always been firm, has been shaken in his heart.

Yes, so many occasions of life and death, she saved the day. It's really incredible.

"Qin San, help me to ask Shaoyuan where Miss Zhao is now."

Jin Zhengting just hung up the phone, Zhao Tongxin's phone call came in. As soon as she got through, she heard her voice with crying cavity and panic.

"Jin Zhengting, where are you? They said I killed people. I'm afraid. Where are you? Come on

Chapter 199

Zhao Tongxin was taken back to the hospital by the police car on the main road, and the whole person was confused. When she saw song Qiao's body covered with white cloth, she would not believe it was true.

When she came to find her, she was not in the hospital. Why did she jump off the roof now?

She is so sunny and cheerful. Zhao Tongxin doesn't believe song Qiao is a person who will commit suicide.

"Officer, you must be mistaken, song Qiao. She won't commit suicide. There must be a murderer, there must be a murderer!" Zhao Tong Xin cried so hoarse that with the help of Zeng Jie, he grasped the corner of a criminal policeman.

Song Qiao is so dead, how can she be reconciled?

But what the criminal police said made her escape into the endless abyss: "the dead are not suicides. Miss Zhao, according to the monitoring of the hospital and the computer of the deceased, we suspect that you are related to the murder. Please come back to the police station with us for investigation. "

The interrogators in the interrogation room are more serious than those in the police bandit movies. After calling Jin Zhengting, Zhao Tongxin has been sitting in the high-intensity light in the interrogation room, answering the same question.

"My name is Zhao Tongxin. I'm 21 years old. I'm good friends with the dead. I came to her today because she sent me a short message this morning. I don't know what's on her computer. Her death has nothing to do with me."

Zhao Tong Xin did not remember how many times she had said this sentence. She knew it was a means of interrogation.

The strong light lamp will give people psychological pressure. If she says the same thing all the time, if she lies, she will show her feet sooner or later. These are all told by an elder sister of law department who she met in the school club as gossip. At that time, song Qiao also asked with her, but now...

thinking of the heavy drinking of song Qiao in the past, Zhao Tongxin's tears fell down again.

Interrogators look at each other, think this is Zhao Tong heart after the murder of guilt performance, ask a turn.

"You and the deceased's good friend for many years, why do you harm her?"

"I didn't hurt Songqiao!" Zhao Tong Xin looked at the two interrogators in surprise, "why don't you believe what I said? Can you interrogate here with preconceived ideas? "

"Miss Zhao, we are just doing things according to law, and we hope you can cooperate."

One of the interrogators said justly, "if you do this again, I'll have to sue you for obstruction of justice."

"The premise of hindering judicial justice is that the law executor must be fair. It is clear that the investigation team has no reasonable evidence to prove that my client has a direct relationship with this case. You are both powerful and intimidating. Do you want to force a confession?"

A man in a suit and tie opened the door, and the two jurors looked at each other. If it wasn't for the "hello" above, they wouldn't have done it!

Jin Zhengting came out from behind the lawyer and went to Zhao Tongxin. Looking at the handcuffs tightly connected to the chair on her hand, he frowned unhappily.

"Should you put it away?"

"Of course, of course." Peng, deputy director of the police station, wiped the sweat on his forehead and quickly let his men open the handcuffs on Zhao Tongxin's hands.

"Mr. Jin, we also follow the rules. We don't mean to embarrass Miss Zhao." Deputy director Peng explained awkwardly that he didn't expect that this humble woman should have such a big backing.

At the first sight of Jin Zhengting, Zhao Tongxin felt that her eyes were hot. On this day, she experienced too much. She was hurt, her good friend left, and she was suspected to be a murderer... She had many grievances and wanted to talk to him, but she couldn't speak. She just wanted to hug him.

"We'll talk about it when we get home."

When Zhao Tongxin looks at the step that Jin Zhengting steps back when he approaches, she wants to hug his hand and is embarrassed in midair.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at him in disbelief, but Jin Zhengting was still indifferent and didn't say much, so he turned and left.

Did you do something wrong? Behind Jin Zhengting, Zhao Tong's tears were like beads with broken threads, which could not stop falling.

Maybe it's because he thinks it's not good to be in front of people, not to mention in the police station. Zhao Tongxin, it's OK. Don't think about it.

After breathing for himself, Zhao Tongxin catches up with Jin Zhengting.

When he came home from the police station, Jin Zhengting didn't say a word of comfort. He didn't even give Zhao Tong a look.

Zhao Tong Xin then knew that what he had just thought in the police station was not superfluous.

"Miss Zhao..."

when Shaoyuan woke up in the morning, she didn't see Zhao Tongxin. Now she saw that her eyes were red and followed Jin Zhengting in. She went forward to ask.

"Follow me to the study."

Jin Zhengting didn't give Shaoyuan a chance to ask questions. He called Zhao Tongxin to his study.

"Do you know what they found on Song Qiao's computer?"

Jin Zhengting closed the door and went straight to the point with Zhao Tongxin. He was shocked when

he saw the information from the police. After all, the two faces were so similar. The paper towel in Zhao Tong's heart falls with Jin Zhengting's voice. Her eyes are red looking at Jin Zhengting, sad and angry.

"Jin Zhengting, are you doubting me?"

The world is ridiculous. The people she wants to rely on when she is most helpless are just as suspicious of her as those people.

"If you've seen those things, I really want you to tell me what they are."

One or two doubted her because of Song Qiao's computer. Why?

"Xu Yanke's plastic surgery record."

"What does her plastic surgery record have to do with me? How can you use it to wrong me? Song Qiao is my best friend. Even if I kill myself, I will never do anything to her! "

Zhao Tong painfully explained that Jin Zhengting's indifferent and suspicious face suddenly made her realize something.

"Jin Zhengting, you don't doubt it. Is the cosmetic record on it mine?"

When Zhao Tongxin said this, she didn't shed a tear. She opened her eyes and looked at Jin Zhengting without blinking. She asked him to make a statement, even if it could completely destroy her.

"I can't tell the two of you from each other."

Jin Zhengting lit a cigarette to relieve his inner boredom. He walked up to Zhao Tongxin and picked up her hand rudely. When he saw the scabby wound on the inside of her arm, his eyes were sharp.

"Who are you?"

Who the hell is she? People who have been together with themselves for several years, and people who have already been close to each other, even ask who she is?

Is the one he slept with before a ghost?

Zhao Tong Xin suddenly sneers at Jin Zhengting's absurdity and his own sorrow.

"I also want to know who I am. Jin Zhengting, who do you say I am?"

This kind of Zhao Tongxin is strange to Jin Zhengting. At the moment, she and Xu Yanke are the same, which makes Jin Zhengting's deepest worries come out and hide his only reason.

"The surveillance in Songqiao's office only photographed you before she died. This time, the police will give me the answer about the necklace."

Zhao Tong, who got the answer, was so sad that he bit his lips out of blood that he could barely hold back crying and could pronounce clearly.

"Well, Jin Zhengting, no matter what the result will be, you and I will stop here."

Zhao Tongxin wiped the tears in front of her eyes, and new tears came out. She could not see the road under her feet clearly, but so what?

There is no room for her in this place. She will go anyway.

"Wait a minute."

Jin Zhengting will be ready to go out of Zhao Tong heart pull, "you are too naive, how can I let a person with a lot of crime so easily away?"

A lot of crime? Zhao Tong stares at the man she's madly loved, trying to find a trace of guilt on his face, even a trace of hesitation is good.

But no, nothing but disgust for her.

"Jin Zhengting, the biggest crime in my life is that I signed a contract with you when I was blind."

If there is no contract, maybe she will live very hard because of survival, but she will never be destroyed!

Zhao Tong Xin shakes away Jin Zhengting's hand, squats down slowly along the corner, and says in a very low voice: "if you really doubt me, you should call the police."

She has just suffered the most cruel punishment in the world. What else can't she endure?

"Don't say that. It's no use. You've been able to turn a dangerous situation into a good one for so many times. In fact, I should have suspected you a long time ago. "

Jin Zhengting's heart is no better than Zhao Tong's. why can the woman with this face always play with him?

"Should I die?"

Zhao Tongxin almost cried out this sentence. She never thought that she would become Jin Zhengting's reason for suspecting herself and her evidence.

In Jin Zhengting's eyes, her life has become a terrible crime.

Thousands of mistakes, not enough love or not love is the original sin. Finally, at this moment, in his eyes, she even breathing is wrong.

Zhao Tongxin, with tears in her eyes, watched Jin Zhengting make a phone call and listened to the hula La police car driving into the yard. The people in front of her changed from Jin Zhengting to a group of people in uniform. Her heart had never been so calm.

Sorrow is greater than death.

"Zhao Tong Xin, someone is looking for you."

The police in the detention center are always fierce. Zhao Tong has been used to this for a long time. She took the cell phone from the police and politely said thank you.

"Hello?"

"Where are you dead girl? Why is a man answering the phone? The school will graduate next week. Are you ready? Your counselor couldn't find you. They all called me. "

The caller is Liu Wenwen, the law student Zhao Tongxin met in the club. Listening to her speaking speed, Zhao Tongxin suddenly choked."Xuejie..."

"what's the matter? Have you been bullied? "

"Well. I'm in the detention center now..."

most of the people who study law are chivalrous. After Zhao Tongxin told Liu Wenwen what happened to her, Liu Wenwen didn't say anything and immediately went to the detention center to bail her out.

"How do these people do things? How can song Qiao's death depend on you?"

Liu Wenwen, who has always been in a hot mood, is still red eyed for the first time in Zhao Tongxin's memory, showing a little woman's posture. She hugs Zhao Tongxin tightly at the gate of the detention center and fiercely faces the humanity inside the gate: "these idiots, sooner or later I will let them beat their own face!"

The whole world doubts you. When only one person believes you, you won't leave cheap tears. Like Zhao Tongxin, you will cheer up, plunge into the search for the truth, live a good life, and fight side by side with the one who believes in you.

However, before that, she still has a very important thing to do.

"Xuejie, let's go to see song Qiao! I haven't seen her yet

Chapter 200

Instead of buying the traditional little yellow flowers, Zhao Tong Xin picked a bunch of fresh roses from the florist, which was song Qiao's favorite flower. Roses are not like roses. There are many flowers on a single rose. If you pick six roses, there will be a small bunch.

Liu Wenwen chooses a bunch of pink stars and smiles at Zhao Tongxin. They understand each other's heart, in their heart song Qiao did not die, she is still the beauty and picky little girl, will cry will make.

When he comes to the cemetery, Zhao Tongxin can easily find song Qiao's position. It's her ID photo just taken with herself two months ago. Unexpectedly, it's used here...

"I don't believe it. Do you think she's teasing us?"

Liu Wenwen wiped her tears and choked so that she could hardly speak. Compared with her, Zhao Tong Xin seems calm.

"No, I touched her body. It's cold."

Maybe it's because after too much experience, Zhao Tong squats down and arranges the flowers in front of song Qiao's grave. She's a clean girl!

"Zhao Tongxin!"

Liu Wenwen looks at the person who falls on the ground, can't help screaming.

"She has been pregnant for three months, and her mood fluctuates too much. She doesn't eat on time, which leads to syncope. Just rest and you'll be fine. "

"What? Pregnant

Liu Wenwen's startled voice wakes Zhao Tongxin. She looks at the snow-white walls around her and suddenly realizes that she is talking about herself.

"Xuejie."

Looking at Zhao Tong heart wake up, Liu Wenwen shook her head, sighed: "I remember you before is not like this ah!"

Zhao Tong Xin did not think that he would become like this, but in any case, the child can not.

"It's a long story, but can you do me a favor and get rid of the baby?"

Seeing her like this, Liu Wenwen felt a little distressed. Since she and Zhao Tongxin got to know each other, Zhao Tongxin has always been so assertive and responsible. He has never given any trouble to others.

"No, you have to tell me who the father is?"

Zhao Tong's heart is full of what his child has been bullied into. He turns a deaf ear to it! Liu Wenwen sees injustice on the road. If she doesn't find out the scum man and teach him a lesson, she will never stop.

"Doctor, excuse me. I want to talk to my sister."

"Can you tell me now?" After taking the doctor away, Liu Wenwen takes a stool and sits beside Zhao Tongxin's bed, preparing for a long fight with her, for fear that the silly girl will still cover up the scum man at this time.

Anyway, it's the past with him, and song Qiao's affairs can't get around him. Thinking over and over again, Zhao Tongxin told Liu Wenwen what he had concealed about Jin Zhengting.

From 3:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m., for four hours, in Zhao Tongxin's calm narration, Liu Wenwen felt that she had watched a TVB drama.

"Zhao Tongxin, when can you have a snack? Now you are the one who is wronged, you are the one who has a child to be aborted, and you are the one who is injured. What is that man doing? "

By Liu Wenwen pointing to the forehead scold like this, Zhao Tong heart is to feel particularly steadfast. Before, she was alone and desperate for Jin Zhengting. She was so moved by herself that she was dizzy. For a long time, she didn't hear such grounded words.

That's good.

"Thank you, Xuejie. But the mistake has already been made. Now we have to mend it. "

Zhao Tong heart reluctantly smile, I'm afraid she now even if find Jin Zhengting responsible, he also don't want to see himself!

"Even if you would rather take the blame from all the people in the world than take the blame from all the people in the world, you can't say it this time. You have to listen to me."

Liu Wenwen is very angry by Zhao Tong. If the girl has her temper, she won't be bullied like this. What about the president? It's not a scum man!

"All right, listen to you."

Zhao Tongxin is amused by Liu Wenwen. Someone is defending herself like this. What else can she ask for?

"You stay in the hospital honestly, and I will be able to leave the hospital tomorrow when I come to pick you up. Otherwise... "

Liu Wenwen does a neck wiping action to Zhao Tongxin and picks up the bag to go home. Pro out of the ward, and back again stressed: "you hear me."

"I hear you. If you don't leave, you'll miss the subway!"

"Hey, are you asleep?"

Zhao Tong's heart is closing his eyes. Hearing this familiar voice, he immediately opens his eyes. Ke Jingteng's face, which he hasn't seen for a long time, appears in front of her again.

"No

Damn it, she forgot that this is his place. The pregnancy...

"the doctor Fu has already told me about the baby."

Ke Jingteng was silent for a while. "I think you'd better discuss with Jin Zhengting. According to my understanding, he won't stand by and even... He will look forward to the arrival of this little life."

If before, Zhao Tongxin would also be looking forward to the arrival of this little life, but now things are right and people are wrong, this untimely thing can only be removed."It's impossible for me and him. I don't want the baby to be born without a father."

Compared with these two points, Zhao Tongxin is actually more worried about himself. Jin Zhengting believes that she is the most heinous murderer, stealing jewelry and killing people. The police can't find any evidence, which is likely to make her bear the blame. Even if there is no death sentence, it is impossible for a child to have a mother in prison, right?

Ke Jingteng was surprised. He didn't see these two people make trouble before, but this time Zhao Tong's heart was like water, and Jin Zhengting didn't move at all.

Can we say that this time two people really can't make ends meet?

"Dr. Ke, I have one thing to ask you."

Zhao Tong heart in fact some embarrassed, the last time his mother surgery money has not been given to others, this time to others.

"The relationship between Jin Zhengting and me is just a deal. Now that my relationship with him is completely over, my mother's medical expenses may be stopped soon. I hope you....

" don't worry, as long as I stay in the hospital for a day, your mother's medical expenses will not be stopped. "

Ke Jingteng grabs Zhao Tongxin's cold hand, even if she struggles, "Tongxin, treat yourself better in the future. I will tell Jin Zhengting that you can't do this operation before he agrees. "

Jin's family has a big career, and they don't care about one more child. But Zhao Tongxin is different. If you take away the child, it will have a huge impact on her body.

Fortunately, the situation Ke Jingteng didn't want to see happened. Zhao Tongxin nodded, "it's up to you, although I think he and I will agree."

It was midnight when Ke Jingteng came home, but he didn't give up the idea of calling Jin Zhengting.

"What's the matter?"

Jin Zhengting's voice is so noisy that when he hears it, he is in the place of sound and color. The person who doesn't like to enter this kind of place on weekdays even gets drunk late at night. It seems that he doesn't seem as indifferent as it seems.

Ke Jingteng cleared his throat. "You go to a quiet place. I have something important to tell you."

After a while, the noise on the other end of the phone disappeared, leaving only Jin Zhengting's slightly drunk voice.

"What's the matter, say it!"

"Well, Miss Zhao fainted and was sent to our hospital. It was found that she was three months pregnant. Now she wants to knock the child out... "Ke jingtengdun said," I came to ask you what you mean behind her back. If you don't agree, I won't take the child out. "

Child!

Jin Zhengting on the other end of the phone encountered the first time in his life. Every time I fall in love with Zhao Tong, he makes sure that his work is safe. Unexpectedly, three months ago, a little life came unexpectedly.

"Mr. Jin, did you hear what I just said?"

"I hear you."

Jin Zhengting rubbed his eyes, "as long as she wants, I'm free."

Ke Jingteng didn't expect that Jin Zhengting had such an attitude. He thought about Zhao Tongxin's appearance in the hospital just now, who had known the truth so early. His tone was unconsciously filled with anger: "the child has formed. If you want to have an abortion, you have to have a curettage. Mr. Jin, do you really want to bury that child with Miss Zhao all your life? "

"She's an adult. She has her own plans. There is no relationship between me and her any more. I don't have to come back to her in the future. "

Jin Zhengting hangs up. He thinks of Ke Jingteng's child and Zhao Tongxin, who wants to give up the child between them. His heart seems to be pricked by a needle. His mobile phone slips from his hand and falls to pieces.

She didn't want any children between them. Sure enough, this is the real her.

It is impossible to say that there is no hope in her heart, but when Zhao Tongxin waited in the ward for Liu Wenwen to come, she knew Jin Zhengting's answer in her heart.

"Tong Xin, do you want to see your mother?"

Liu Wenwen just knew that Zhao Tongxin's mother was also living in the hospital. She bought some melons and fruits and sent them to the hospital. It's a pity that I was in the ICU and couldn't send it in. I had to send it to the nurses there and ask them to take care of me in the future.

Zhao Tong Xin shook his head and continued to pack up his things. "I will be very sad to see my mother now."

Liu Wenwen understands that when people are at the lowest point, what they can't face most is their family.

"Well, come home with me. I made a lot of delicious food." Liu Wenwen patted Zhao Tongxin on the shoulder, but was startled by her thin figure.

Well, I won't tell her what I just learned from the police station.

Yang ziye is the first one to find something wrong with Jin Zhengting.

Looking at him quietly sitting on the chair for an afternoon, Yang ziye raised the stool leg under Jin Zhengting's buttocks. "What big list have you lost? I'm lost."

"There's a big list. It must be Miss Zhao again!" Qin San peels the orange and hands it to Rong Lei on the bed. They look at each other and smile.

At this time, Jin Zhengting would use his eyes to hint even if he didn't say a word to stop, but his eyes were still lax, his face was expressionless, and he didn't seem to hear them at all. It's a big deal!

"Just the two of you Yang ziye stares at Qin San and pulls Jin Zhengting to Rong Lei's farmyard.

"What Qin San said is true?"

Jin Zhengting nodded, "she and I have broken up."

"Why?"

"She and Xu Yan are one kind of people." Jin Zhengting laughs with self mockery. "I didn't expect that she would still be planted in the hands of women."

"My God

Yang ziye is about to cry foolishly by his good friend, so he runs away in the yard.

"Jin Zhengting, you don't really believe that Zhao Tongxin did Rong Lei's work, do you? Just like her? Don't mention taking a gun. I think she can cry with a kitchen knife to kill chickens! "

"It's not entirely because of this. The hospital has Xu Yanke's plastic surgery record. Now I can't even tell which of them is true and which is false."

At this point, Jin Zhengting couldn't help frowning.

It's better not to believe either of the two women because they can't tell the true from the false.

In the eyes of the onlookers, the problem he can't solve here is not a problem at all.

"If you really doubt Zhao Tongxin's cosmetic surgery, why don't you take her to the hospital to take a film?"