

Chapter 211

"It's you?"

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that Huo Tingchen was the one who appeared at her door with her neighbors. She didn't see people in Jiangbin city for a long time, and she felt like she was separated from others.

"Xiao Zhao, you really know each other! I'll get busy first if you talk. "

The neighbor looked at Zhao Tongxin thoughtfully and left with a dry smile. She knew that most of the single women who came out to live with their children had ghosts. If they were really the lovers of rich people!

Remember before Jin Zhengting once warned himself, Zhao Tongxin stood at the door and did not intend to let Jin Zhengting in. There are so many high minded people. She can't play with them and can't defend them. She has to keep away from them.

"How can Mr. Huo know that I live here?"

Huo Tingchen smile, and in the dessert shop to buy her cake look the same, "what's difficult, the world said big or small, as long as I have the heart to find, no one can't find. Miss Zhao, you know, I have a good paparazzi under me

Although Huo Tingchen tried his best to make the atmosphere lively, Zhao Tongxin couldn't laugh.

"Why did Miss Zhao come to H city without a word? Weren't you with Mr. Jin before?"

Hearing the man's name again, Zhao Tong was annoyed again. "Mr. Huo, I'm sorry. It's my private matter. I don't want to say it very much."

Her refusal did not seem to be in Huo Tingchen's eyes. Facing her attitude of refusing people thousands of miles away, Huo Tingchen was still enthusiastic.

"That cooperation I told Miss Zhao before, I don't know if you are willing to do it now?"

Zhao Tong just ready to shake his head, Huo Tingchen looked at her back, immediately asked: "is Miss Zhao not going to let me in? Is there anything inconvenient? "

"It's really inconvenient. Mr. Huo, I don't really want to enter the entertainment industry. You'd better find someone else. "

No matter whether Huo Tingchen's starting point is simple or complex, she is now a mother of a child,

and she has to think about the child in any decision she makes.

Seeing that she was so defensive, Huo Tingchen nodded and changed another way.

"Even if we don't have the chance to cooperate, we are still old friends? Whenever Miss Zhao is free, I'll be with her at any time. "

If he said it, Zhao Tong was embarrassed to refuse it. What's more, since Huo Tingchen can find out that he lives here, offending him should not have any good fruit to eat.

"The day after tomorrow, I have time the day after tomorrow. Where shall we meet? "

"No, no, No Huo Tingchen shook his head, "business partners just want to go outside, let's eat at home!"

And this mix for a long time, Zhao Tong heart had to surrender, she nodded down.

I do not know why, Zhao Tong heart does not want to let Huo Tingchen know the existence of their children. This person she can't completely believe, she can't afford this one in ten thousand risk.

It took Zhao Tongxin a whole day to carefully hide all the baby things at home. The rest was to entrust Xiaobao to the neighbors for a day.

Just three months old baby is the most difficult to take, Zhao Tongxin found several, finally paid 300 yuan, Aunt Li downstairs reluctantly agreed to help take one day.

When Huo Tingchen came, Zhao Tongxin was cooking at home. She only used to cook dark food before. She made great progress in the past few months when she brought her children out. Not to mention how delicious it was, she could at least eat it.

I bought mutton hotpot from the supermarket, and served it with all kinds of vegetables and meat dishes. I simply copied two cold dishes, and the table was full.

"Mr. Huo, I'm not good at cooking. Don't give up."

Zhao Tong Xin doesn't know why. When he's with him, he's uncomfortable all over, and his speech becomes very stiff. I don't know if psychological factors are making trouble. Before Jin Zhengting said anything about him, Zhao Tongxin thought he was polite and humorous. But now look at him, only think he smile hidden too much she can't understand insidious.

"Why? It's a great honor for me to have Miss Zhao's beautiful food. "

Huo Tingchen has always been able to please people, he gave Zhao Tong heart clip a piece of meat, "Miss Zhao recently lost a lot of weight, because and Jin always break up?"

Zhao Tong Xin's right eyelid suddenly picked. When she was a child, she heard from adults that her left eye jumped into wealth and her right eye jumped into disaster. She had an ominous premonition in her heart.

"Not really." Zhao Tongxin put Huo Tingchen's meat on the other side and ignored it.

Huo Tingchen stares at the piece of meat which is hung aside by Zhao Tongxin for a while, then takes out the red wine he brought. He took out two wine cups from the kitchen and put them on the table. After pouring the wine, he piled one of them in front of Zhao Tongxin.

"Miss Zhao, I specially sent this to you from France for our party today. I hope you don't refuse."

The wine in the glass is a difficult problem for Zhao Tongxin. She is in lactation now and can't drink, but if she doesn't drink it, Huo Tingchen will see her flaws.

What should we do?"Miss Zhao, you won't give me so much face, will you? My friend thought I was going to be my girlfriend and sent me all the best wine in his cellar! "

Boom!

This sentence made Zhao Tongxin's brain confused. She never thought that Huo Tingchen was no longer interested in his motivation, and Jin Zhengting was here!

That's even worse! She is not one of those female stars. She is the mother of a child. She can't afford to play with people like Huo Tingchen.

"I'm really sorry, Mr. Huo. I'm allergic to alcohol when I drink. Today I'll replace wine with tea. Is that ok?"

"No way."

Huo Tingchen refused to let Zhao Tongxin down without thinking. At the same time, he was afraid. What should he do if he wanted to intoxicate himself?

"Mr. Huo, I..."

"Miss Zhao, I'm kidding. A really mature man will not embarrass a lady. You just look nervous and you know that Mr. Jin has not done well in this aspect before. "

Zhao Tongxin, who made a false alarm, didn't give up completely. On the contrary, her disgust for Huo Tingchen is further deepened because of this sentence. A really mature man will not belittle others and elevate himself. He wants to build a good image in his heart too much, but he doesn't do it well.

"Miss Zhao, are you in there, Miss Zhao?"

The violent clapping of the door and the woman's loud voice interrupted the speech between the two people. Hearing the cry of the children, Zhao Tongxin's heart suddenly raised to his throat.

"Mr. Huo, let me have a look first."

Facing Huo Tingchen's eyes, Zhao Tongxin runs to open the door.

"Aunt Li, what's the matter?"

Aunt Li thought that she could earn 300 yuan extra money with a child at home. She didn't know that when the child woke up and didn't see his mother, she couldn't stop crying. She almost died several times.

She didn't dare to delay any longer and rushed to deliver it.

"Xiao Zhao, it's too difficult for you to take the child. I don't want the three hundred yuan. You'd better take it yourself."

"Hello, Aunt Li!"

Zhao Tong Xin holding the hands of the children do not know what to do, a look back to see Huo Tingchen full of surprised eyes.

"Miss Zhao, who is this child?"

"Oh, this is the child of a friend of mine. She can't take care of something recently, so she put it here for the time being. Don't we have something to say today? Children are noisy. I'm afraid I'll disturb you. "

Zhao Tong heart really admire their ability to adapt, nonsense, guilty to simply dare not look at Huo Tingchen's eyes.

"Why? I like children best

Hesitated guilty, Zhao Tong Xin did not see, Huo Tingchen looked at her arms when the child's eyes leaked out of the intention to kill.

Just because of this woman and child in front of him, he lost two generals. The newly built business line is now collapsing, and a large number of weapons have to be delayed. How can he not be angry?

Zhao Tongxin holding the child sitting opposite Huo Tingchen, sitting like a needle felt, said every word is careful, for fear of what wrong, will harm their children.

"By the way, I almost forgot. I went to the cinema yesterday, and a gift from the photographer was still

in my bag. I think this child will like it."

Huo Tingchen takes out a mini version of Captain America from his business bag. As soon as Xiaobao sees the little man in his hand, he smiles and can't wait to reach for the doll.

Zhao Tong Xin had no time to stop, the doll was caught in the hand of Xiaobao, a stuffed into his mouth, ziyouwei up.

"Xiao Bao, don't eat this."

Given some strength, Zhao Tongxin finally snatched the doll from Xiaobao's mouth.

Sweet things were pulled out from her mother's mouth. Xiaobao, who always loved to eat, was not happy. She shriveled her mouth and looked at the sugar far away from her with tearful eyes. When she found that she didn't get her mother's attention, she began to wail.

"Mr. Huo, I'm sorry. You see, children are like this."

Zhao Tongxin immediately got up, holding Xiaobao in his arms and began to circle in the room.

Fortunately, Xiaobao's memory is not good. After being held by his mother for two rounds, he completely forgot the sweet thing just now.

"Miss Zhao is not married, but she has more maternal love than many mothers."

Huo Tingchen could not bring out a word, let Zhao Tong heart heart again tight.

"Oh, no, it should be a girl's duty to take care of children!"

Huo Tingchen looked at the child in her arms, gradually closed his eyes, picked up his bag and said goodbye, "since you have a little guest here, I will not disturb you, see you when I have time."

"OK, goodbye!"

Huo Tingchen finally left, Zhao Tong heart closed the door, really relieved.

Fortunately, he didn't find that Xiaobao was his own child, otherwise he didn't know how much trouble it was! If he knows that this child belongs to Jin Zhengting, he will use this to threaten Jin Zhengting in business. Oh, Zhao Tong Xin, you see your promise.

"Xiaobao, it's great to follow mom, isn't it?"

Zhao Tong looked at the child in his arms and found that his face turned red, just like a piece of burning carbon.

Reach out to touch his small face, hot frightening!

"Xiaobao, Xiaobao!" No matter how Zhao Tongxin shouts, the child who likes to laugh on weekdays doesn't always open his eyes. He only has more and more breathing sound with him.

Zhao Tong glanced at the puppet, who was put aside by himself, and fell to the ground with Xiaobao in his arms.

I didn't expect that Huo Tingchen was really a bad comer, but why did he do it?

Zhao Tongxin's hands on the phone were shaking. Ke Jingteng called three times before calling out, "doctor Ke, the baby is going to die, the baby is going to die."

Ke Jingteng had just finished an operation, but before he could shake his mind, he heard Zhao Tongxin crying on the phone.

"What happened to Tong Xin? Don't worry. Talk well. "

"Huo Tingchen found me and gave Xiaobao a toy. After he left, Xiaobao fainted. He's so hot now. What to do? He seems to be dying. "

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"Tong Xin, don't worry. Call the hospital first. I'll come to H city right now."

Zhao Tong Xin has completely lost his mind. He just wants to call the person he can rely on most. He has long forgotten about calling 120.

"Good..."

before he finished speaking, Zhao Tongxin saw several men with knives rushing in from the unlocked door.

"What are you doing?" Zhao Tong heart will protect the child in his arms, in front of a few covetous men.

Hearing the movement on the other end of the phone, Ke Jingteng realized that something was wrong and called Zhao Tongxin's name to the phone, but no one responded. Then there were several sounds of cold weapons cutting things.

Jin Zhengting was discussing with Yang ziyue about the Xu family when he received the call from Ke Jingteng. According to their current situation, the Xu family is not normal. But it is also very difficult to deal with this abnormality.

"Mr. Jin, do you have the fastest way to go to H city?"

Listening to Ke Jingteng's tense tone, Jin Zhengting signals Yang ziye, who is speaking, to pause temporarily.

"What's the matter?"

"Tong Xin had an accident in H city. Huo Tingchen went there to find her."

"You go straight to the airport and wait for me."

Jin Zhengting hung up and walked out with his coat in front of the crowd.

"Zhengting, what's the matter?"

Put down the information in hand, Yang ziye quickly follows up.

"Huo Tingchen found Zhao Tongxin in H city."

Before Jin Zhengting got on the bus, Yang ziye was stunned by a sentence. Huo Tingchen found the person they hadn't found for several months.

Does he find Zhao Tongxin to pick up girls or has other secret?

Rong Lei and Qin San then came, "boss, what's the matter? Is that woman surnamed Xu, what kind of moth has she got? "

"It's not Xu Yanke, it's Zhao Tongxin. Huo Tingchen and the paparazzi have found the people we haven't found. Now go to Tianyu entertainment. Maybe we can get something unexpected. "

Yang ziye takes Qin San and Rong Lei to Huo Tingchen's hometown.

When Jin Zhengting arrived at the airport, Ke Jingteng had been waiting there for a while. As soon as they got together, they ran directly to the apron where Jin Zhengting stopped his helicopter.

On the way here, Jin Zhengting has already said hello to H city. As soon as their plane lands, Zhao Tongxin can return to Jiangbin.

"Because of the last incident, I killed two of the biggest local snakes in H city. People there love and hate me, so H city can't stay long. We have to come back when we receive people."

When hearing the news that Zhao Tongxin was in H City, Jin Zhengting's whole heart was beating wildly. When he killed Guoshu and Zhou Zeyu, their former party members must have hated him to the bone.

In addition, someone wanted to kill Zhao Tongxin by their hand before Jiang Bin. In this way, it is undoubtedly pushing Zhao Tongxin into the pit of fire.

Jin Zhengting has no time to tell Ke Jingteng how stupid it is for him to arrange Zhao Tongxin in H city. Before Zhao Tongxin, because he nearly died, this time, no matter how hard he tried, he would take her life back.

The plane had landed, and Ke Jingteng saw a medical team waiting for them.

Seeing Jin Zhengting coming down, a person who looks like a supervisor comes forward to introduce Zhao Tongxin's current situation.

"When Miss Zhao was sent to the hospital, she was cut three times. Fortunately, she was injured in the main part. But her biggest problem now is massive bleeding. We have given her emergency blood transfusion, but Miss Zhao's blood type is special. I'm afraid she will need a lot of blood to maintain treatment when she returns to Jiangbin. "

They had such mean means to hurt a woman. Jin Zhengting was silent and didn't speak, but the chill on his body made people shiver. Even the director began to stammer.

"Yes, Mr. Jin. There is also a child who died of poisoning when we found out. "

"Child?"

Jin Zhengting's face is full of shock. Does it mean that their child is not dead?

Jin Zhengting looked back at Ke Jingteng, who lowered his head in shame.

This matter is not Ke Jingteng can expect, did not expect that he saved the child at that time, or failed to protect him all his life.

"Why didn't you tell me that in the first place?"

If he told himself the real situation of Zhao Tongxin at the beginning, Jin Zhengting would not disturb the life she did not want to participate in, but he would send someone to guard the mother and son in silence.

Now, Jin Zhengting looks at the pale Zhao Tong's heart lying on the push bed passing by, and his nose will be sour.

"Are you satisfied now? Before I spoiled her, I didn't want to say many things. Do you really think this is a world where you can do whatever you want? "

Jin Zhengting's accusation made Ke Jingteng unable to argue. Looking at his back, for a moment, Ke

Jingteng felt that he was the God who could dominate the world. There is no doubt that this man is powerful.

"And the child? I want to take him back. "

After a moment of silence, Zhao Tongxin, who has collected his emotions, said to the medical staff.

The person in charge nodded, and the person behind him immediately brought a small wooden box. Ke Jingteng's eyes turned red, and his heart was full of guilt for the child.

"Mr. Jin, and this, the mobile phone we found in that room."

It's Zhao Tongxin's mobile phone. Ke Jingteng bought it for her. He recognized it at a glance, but looking at the expression on Jin Zhengting's face, he couldn't say anything.

Before getting on the plane, Jin Zhengting left Jack.

"Find out what people are doing to her tonight. Don't tell me. Contact Rong Lei directly. It's the old rule. No one will stay."

Ke Jingteng watched Zhao Tongxin's current situation and Jin Zhengting's deployment, and finally found the gap between them. This man is so strong that he never seems to collapse.

"Have you seen this child?"

The plane has been in the sky, I am quiet. When Ke Jingteng heard Jin Zhengting's question, he subconsciously raised his hair. Now that he was looking at himself, he was sure that he was talking to himself.

"Yes, I look like you, and my mouth is like a pupil."

Jin Zhengting stares at the photo on the mobile phone, and his eyes are covered with gentleness unconsciously: "it's really like what you said."

If the child is still alive, he will take him as his successor, so that he can be as strong as himself and protect his mother after his absence.

But now, it's too late to say anything.

Jin Zhengting picked up the heavy wooden box beside him and held it tightly in his arms.

"I'm sorry. If I had told you earlier, it wouldn't have happened." This curtain fell in Ke Jingteng's eyes, especially sad, also had a trace of regret in his heart.

Jin Zhengting carefully put the small box back to the original place, "people have no ability to predict the future. What's more, I didn't do well enough to make Tong Xin have this idea. I should thank you for giving so much help to their mother and son. "

After calming down, Jin Zhengting resented himself most. If he had trusted her more and realized his mistake earlier, the situation would be different now.

"Up to now, the best way to save her is to let her return to her original position."

"Where was it?" Ke Jingteng looks at Jin Zhengting suspiciously. He doesn't quite understand the meaning of his words.

"I want to find a way to control Xu Yanke, we have to do a paternity test."

The influence of the Xu family in the army makes few people in Jiangbin move the Xu family. As long as Zhao Tongxin is the real daughter of the Xu family, Xu Yanke is just a fake. With the protection of the Xu family, Zhao Tongxin will be much safer.

"Well, I'll find someone I can trust this time."

Ke Jingteng just wants to make up for his mistakes.

In Huo Tingchen's private apartment, Huo Tingchen, who had just solved his own needs with young model, came out to see Xu Yanke in a nightgown.

"Mr. Huo, I heard that you have succeeded in H city this time?"

When Xu Zheng heard that Zhao Tongxin had been killed by a local gang in H City, Xu Yanke was so happy that he ran to Huo Tingchen's home to find him.

"Did you do what I asked you to do?"

Huo Tingchen lit a cigarette and waved to Xu Yanke to let her sit beside him.

Xu Yanke sat down and said with a flattering smile, "that's natural. How dare I relax what Mr. Huo ordered? My brother has promised to give me half of the weapons newly put into the military region, but those people want a little more. "

After hearing Xu Yanke's words, Huo Tingchen laughed. She touched her chest and said with a sneer, "is there anyone else in the world who can't talk about cooperation under the bed? Can you talk about it on the bed?"

He has been with Huo Tingchen for such a long time. Sometimes when he is in high spirits, he will touch him. But like today, it's the first time to say such explicit words. Xu Yanke takes a step back.

"Mr. Huo is so joking."

"I never joke, you know." Huo Tingchen pushed Xu Yanke to the sofa, "if you and Zhao Tong didn't look like each other, do you think I would take you to vent?"

Zhao Tongxin, why is Zhao Tongxin, why all men in the world can only see her Zhao Tongxin!

Xu Yanke's face instantly stiff expression completely angered Huo Tingchen, he slapped Xu Yanke's face.

"Go away, if you don't talk about the profit to my satisfaction, today's Zhao Tongxin is tomorrow's you."

Xu Yan can pick up his bag, a few faltering just ran out of the room.

Huo Tingchen took two puffs of cigarettes and calmed down. He didn't understand why he suddenly became so irritable and why the woman with a lot of worries at the dining table always appeared in his mind. It's not easy to meet a woman that I still like. Now I'm killed by myself. What's the world?

Xu Yanke almost escaped from Huo Tingchen's range with the fastest speed, just that scene was like a nightmare. Huo Tingchen is the first time in front of her, it is not because he killed Zhao Tongxin.

Has he killed fewer people over the years? But I never saw him like this. Fortunately, that woman has died, otherwise I don't know how much trouble it will bring her!

Xu Yanke's mind is all on what happened just now. He doesn't realize that the signal light at the intersection in front of him has turned red. Waiting for her reaction, she had no time to brake and hit the left side of the car at a high speed.

Rong Lei raised his head from the air bag and coughed hard. Just now, the huge impact almost suffocated him. This woman really takes her own life as her own!

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After such a big impact, Xu Yan can wake up for herself, but the hot pain on her forehead makes her know that she is still alive.

"Where is this?"

As soon as Xu Yanke opened his eyes, he saw the complicated wallpaper, which was not in the hospital.

Rong Lei see people finally wake up, quickly took out the blood needle and tube, walked to her side, "you don't need to know where you are, obediently according to what I said, I guarantee your life will not die too early."

Looking at the man who was wounded by himself before, Xu Yanke showed a smile of disdain, "I really didn't expect that you were shot several times that day, but you didn't die."

"Disasters are left over for thousands of years. How can people like me die easily if they don't kill you?"

Feeling the rubber band tied on his hand, Xu Yanke asked warily, "what are you doing?"

"Draw blood!"

Rong Lei one needle inserted the needle into the blood vessel, "my technique is so good, also thanks to you last time."

That's true. If Xu Yanke didn't shoot him, how could he learn the skill of injection?

"You Xu Yanke wants to stop Rong Lei, but he realizes that his whole body has been firmly tied, and he can't move at all.

Jin Zhengting has been waiting in the living room for a whole morning, and the tea the servant served to him is already cold. This is "how about Yan Ke? Can you tell me how my daughter is? "

"Yes, yes, how is Yan Ke now?"

Xu's mother is so anxious that she can't stand steadily all of a sudden. She sits back on the bed again. Xu Ting quickly fans her to breathe.

The more anxious the Xu family is, the more Jin Zhengting's pass is sold. What he wants is this effect.

After a long silence, Jin Zhengting sighed, "she's being rescued now. The doctor said her blood type is special. It's panda blood. All the blood in the blood bank has been sent to the hospital. I'm afraid that in case...

"what in case? I have plenty of blood. "

Xu's father stood up from his chair and said, "when my daughter was born, the doctor told me that her blood type is panda blood, just like mine. I'll go to the hospital with you

Xu Zheng and Xu Ting look at each other without saying anything. The former is because he doesn't believe Jin Zhengting's words, while the latter is because he doesn't want Xu Yanke to live at all.

Jin Zhengting takes Xu's father to the hospital. Ke Jingteng, a person from the other side of the hospital, has already said hello. The old general is old, and he will not really donate blood. He just needs to take some DNA that can be used as a parent-child firm.

"I have the same blood type as my daughter. Why do I need a blood test? It's time to delay the

treatment. What do you do? Take the state's public grain, but do not serve the people! "

In an urgent situation, Xu's father took out his old way of being a coach in the army, and trained the nurse who was ready to draw blood for him so that his eyes turned red.

Ke Jingteng came forward with a smile and explained patiently: "Hello, we didn't mean that. People's blood type will change with age. The patient's condition is very unstable now. If the wrong blood is transfused, it may bring life danger. Old general, this kind of thing is totally wrong. Our doctors won't make fun of things that concern people's lives. "

The young doctor said a lot, Xu Fu didn't understand a word, but it sounded very powerful.

"Is it?"

"Yes." Ke Jingteng nodded without changing his face and heart.

Xu's father took a look at him. He didn't complain. He quietly cooperated with the nurse to draw blood.

At the DNA testing center, Jin Zhengting opened up a relationship and sealed a laboratory in advance for testing.

Zhao Tongxin's blood, Xu Yanke's blood and Xu's father's blood are all in Ke Jingteng's body now. They will soon know what kind of relationship these three people have.

For this test, Ke Jingteng used his spare time to learn how to use the equipment here. Now it's easy to operate.

While waiting for the results to come out, Jin Zhengting suddenly asked about what he had just done.

"What you just said is very interesting. If the blood type will change, will the gene change?"

I didn't expect that Jin Zhengting had just really heard his nonsense. Ke Jingteng shrugged, "I just wanted to appease Mr. Xu, but I don't remember what I said."

"Ha, I didn't expect you to cheat." I'm afraid Jin Zhengting didn't even realize that he and Ke Jingteng were already friends by accident.

Ke Jingteng smiles and doesn't speak any more. It's not the first time that he lied. He nearly killed two people last time. I hope he can make up for it this time!

"Ding -"

there was a clear alarm, and then a long report sheet came out of the machine.

"How's it going?"

Seeing that Ke Jingteng had been staring at the report for some time, Jin Zhengting asked.

Ke Jingteng put the three reports into the computer, and soon an easy to understand report came out. "As you expected, Zhao Tongxin is the real daughter of the Xu family, while Xu Yanke is just a fake."

Jin Zhengting takes the test report and rushes directly to the VIP ward on the top floor of the hospital like a leaptouqing. It's the first time that Zhao Tongxin has been in the hospital for so long.

Although the body has not been seriously affected, but Zhao Tong Xin still sleep a long time every day, she is not willing to lose her son's pain every moment.

When Jin Zhengting came in, Zhao Tongxin was still asleep.

"Tong Xin, I'm sorry that I made you lose so many relatives. But now I've helped you find some relatives. Can you forgive me? "

Jin Zhengting takes Zhao Tongxin's hand, kisses it again and again, and finally leaves reluctantly.

When Jin Zhengting came into the Xu family with the test report, the Xu family was having a meal. Seeing him coming in with a heavy face, they thought that the bad news came from the hospital.

"Is there not enough blood in the hospital? I knew it! They won't let me donate blood yet. Zhengting, let's go. Let's go to the hospital now. "

Xu Fu put down his chopsticks and pulled Jin Zhengting out.

"Dad, sit down first. What I'm going to say today is very important to the Xu family."

After Xu's family sat together in the living room, Jin Zhengting handed the test report to Xu's father.

"I took your specimen, Xu Yanke's specimen and Zhao Tongxin's specimen to the hospital for examination. Before Zhao Tongxin friend died, her computer has Xu Yanke's plastic surgery record. Then Zhao Tongxin's mother died. I found out that Zhao Tongxin is not her own daughter, so I always suspect that Xu Yan, who has been with you, is a fake. "

Xu's mother was the first one to respond. It's really hard for her to accept that the child she put beside her for more than ten years is actually someone else's child, while her flesh and blood have been wandering outside for so many years.

"You said Zhao Tongxin is the last time Xu Yanke came to the house to talk about the little three?"

Xu Ting's words made the Xu family feel even more guilty. They almost sent someone to dispose of their

own daughter because of an outsider's instigation.

"What kind of evils are they made of?" Xu's mother wept over her daughter.

Xu's father was even more angry. He patted the test report on the table. "That woman is so brave. She has been playing with our family for so many years. Where is she? I'll give her to the police

"Mom and Dad, don't worry. Xu Yanke has been detained by me for a while. Zhao Tongxin was adopted by the Zhao family when he was about ten years old. Do you have any memory?

mentioning this, Xu's father and Xu's mother both looked at each other and sighed.

"When Yan Ke was ten years old, one night she suddenly yelled. When we heard the news, she was sleeping." Xu's mother's face was full of guilt, and she didn't seem to recall it.

Xu Fu then said, "we thought she was just having a nightmare. After waking her up, she just looked at us and didn't speak. It was like this for several days. After that night, she was just like a different person. We thought she was just sensible, but we didn't expect that....

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The second elder of the Xu family never thought that his negligence at that time had led to such serious consequences.

"Where is the girl you are talking about now? I'm going to meet him." Xu's father's tears whirled in his eyes and stood up tremblingly with the help of Jin Zhengting.

He has been in love with other people's children for more than ten years, but he has let his own children suffer and wander outside, and almost put her to death. The guilt in Xu's father's heart is hard to describe. He just wants to recognize each other earlier and let Zhao Tongxin feel the warmth of home earlier.

"Tong Xin doesn't know about it yet. If you go there rashly, it may make her afraid. You'd better be patient to hear from me."

In Jin Zhengting's view, if Zhao Tongxin's current situation is known to the Xu family, it may cause more trouble. He has a lot to do before they meet.

When Jin Zhengting left the Xu family, Xu Zheng followed.

Looking at his Porsche in the rear mirror, as he was about to pass a traffic light, Jin Zhengting immediately changed his lane and stopped at the side of the road. Sure enough, the Porsche immediately stopped behind him.

Jin Zhengting didn't get out of the car. After a while, Xu Zheng got out of the car behind him and knocked on his window.

"Let me go up. I have something to say to you."

Jin Zhengting took a look at Xu Zheng. This was the last chance he could give him.

"He said

Sitting next to Jin Zhengting, Xu Zheng felt a huge aura from his side. He was still full of doubts about what Jin Zhengting had just said. He wanted to know whether it was Jin Zhengting's stratagem or whether he really followed the woman's way.

"Where is Xu Yanke? I want to see her."

Yang ziye has been able to figure out what Xu Zheng has done over the years. Jin Zhengting now has the confidence to play a game called "hide half and reveal half" with him.

"What do you want to see her for?"

"Something to say to her?"

"What can I say to her?" Jin Zhengting turned his head and asked, "is there anything I don't want to tell you in front of her?"

What on earth did he know? Xu Zheng looks at Jin Zhengting's cold eyes, but he has no bottom in his heart.

In order not to be seen more by Jin Zhengting, Xu Zheng pretended to push the door angrily and got off the car. Before he left, he did not forget to speak harshly to Jin Zhengting: "don't think that if you have that inspection report, everything will be fine. What tricks are you playing with that woman surnamed Zhao? I will find out sooner or later!"

as like as two peas rich men's sons, he is now the same as the old dandy boy who was not so smart. Unfortunately, his opponent Jin Zhengting.

How can Jin Zhengting not understand? If Xu Zheng doubts his test report and Zhao Tongxin's identity, as early as when he took it out, Xu Zheng would jump out to refute him instead of waiting until now.

When the Xu family had such a rebellious son, it was Zhao Tongxin's brother. Jin Zhengting looked at the Porsche whistling past him and fell into silence. No matter what plot Xu Zheng had, it was useless for anyone to touch his bottom line.

When Zhao Tongxin wakes up and sees Ke Jingteng's face, he thinks he is dreaming.

"Dr. Ke, is it really you?" Zhao Tong Xin opens his mouth and asks weakly.

Ke Jingteng happily took her hand, "silly, of course it's me."

She remembers that she fell down in her small house in H city. She thought she would die like this. She didn't expect that she not only didn't die, but also met her former relatives and friends.

For the rest of her life, Zhao Tong smiles and asks, "Dr. Ke, where's my baby?"

The expression on Ke Jingteng's face is stiff. Should he honestly tell Zhao Tongxin the real situation now, or should he hide from her first? But even if it's hidden, when can a living life be hidden?

"Tell me, where's my baby?"

See Ke Jingteng did not answer, Zhao Tongxin asked again, her heart has a bad premonition.

"Xiaobao, he left first."

Ke Jingteng lowered his head and avoided Zhao Tongxin's eyes. "When we got to H City, we only received you. The doctor over there said that the child's liver failure was caused by excessive sodium cyclamate. "

Zhao Tongxin looks at Ke Jingteng in disbelief. How can Xiaobao eat too much sodium cyclamate?

"Blame me, blame me, if I can take good care of him, if I have enough experience, he will not be like this." Zhao Tong has a wound on her heart and hand. She can't move with a bandage. Her heart is like a tear. It hurts like death. But she can only shake her head violently to suppress the emotion that is about to break out.

Why let her bear these, the baby is still so small, so innocent, why

"Tong Xin, calm down!"

Ke Jingteng will control Zhao Tongxin, lest she cause additional damage.

"How can I calm down?"

Zhao Tong Xin finally stopped and cried bitterly, "I said before that my mother has gone, and now I live by Xiao Bao. Now Xiaobao is gone, how can I calm down?" Her words surprised Ke Jingteng, for fear that Zhao Tongxin would do something irrational.

"If I tell you, you have other relatives in the world?"

Although Jin Zhengting said before that Zhao Tongxin's life story would have to wait for some time, according to the current situation, if he didn't tell the truth, Zhao Tongxin might not even have the idea to live. What can he talk about later?

"What did you say?"

Zhao Tong heart Leng a second, suddenly understand what. She shook her head and said, "Dr. Ke, you don't have to lie to me, although I know you are good to me."

Ke Jing Teng Leng for a second, touched Zhao Tong Xin's face and sighed, "it seems that I can't make you believe it, but it doesn't matter. I'll let you see someone later."

Zhao Tong nodded suspiciously. In fact, she doubted her life experience when she was a child. Zhao's mother has type B blood, but her own type O blood. Zhao's father doesn't know what type it is. Every time Zhao Tongxin gritted her teeth in the face of high medical expenses and couldn't stick to it, she would also think that if the 50% probability came true, Zhao's father was not type O blood, and when she became a child of other people's family, she wouldn't have to work so hard.

But she never thought that after her mother died, someone would tell her that she was not a child of the Zhao family, that her parents were still alive, and that she was not alone in the world.

It's about evening. Ke Jingteng came in from the outside. When Zhao Tongxin watched Jin Zhengting come out from behind him, he couldn't help but go crazy.

If it wasn't for this man's killing, how could her child die?

Zhao Tong's heart doesn't care about the others. He picks up something and throws it at Jin Zhengting. Just remove the bandage of the hand hanging infusion, this needle directly pulled out from the blood vessels, Zhao Tongxin's hand red.

"Go away! I don't want to see him again. He's a devil. He killed my child! Let him go, Dr. Ke

Zhao Tong's heart hisses and shouts out his inner voice.

Jin Zhengting almost immediately rushed up to embrace Zhao Tongxin, who was very emotional. In his panic, he was really put in several times by the needles scattered outside.

In his cold voice, he said stiffly, "I didn't do that!"

No matter how Zhao Tongxin pinches, Jin Zhengting never lets go of Zhao Tongxin's hand. He doesn't think about whether Zhao Tong Xin is willing to be held by himself like this. He only knows that if he releases the person in his arms again, he may never see her again.

Zhao Tongxin struggled several times, but she didn't get away from Jin Zhengting. She sneered, "I won't

believe a person who wants to catch me in prison."

What if Jin Zhengting didn't do that last time? Before that, wasn't he enough to hurt himself?

Zhao Tongxin will never forget that he was pregnant, while immersed in the pain of losing friends, while living in the shadow of being wronged by Jin Zhengting to send his mother away.

When she needed a shoulder most, the man added fuel to the fire and sent her to hell. Now what's the use of these?

Jin Zhengting's heart seems to have been bitten off a piece of meat. When he heard Zhao Tongxin say this, he could not help but clench his fingers and suppress the coldness of his chest. He would never let these tolerance exposed so easily.

"Forget those things and come back to me."

"What about the murderer who hurt song Qiao?"

Zhao Tongxin's words let Jin Zhengting's indifferent cold eyes flash through the moment's cold, also let Zhao Tongxin completely cool heart.

"Jin Zhengting, you don't care about me at all. The only person you care about is yourself. I never care about the people who hurt me. God will help me punish them. I don't care who my own parents are. They gave birth to me but didn't support me. Over the years, my mother has been working hard to raise me. None of this matters to me! What I care about most is that my best friend died and the killer is still at large! "

"Jin Zhengting, don't think I will be moved by what you have done. Doing so will only make me feel more disgusted about you!"

Zhao Tong's disgust makes Jin Zhengting's heart sink again and again, but it doesn't mean that he will let her go.

"My God? Tong Xin, if you still believe that God will punish those people for you, why hasn't the person who hurt song Qiao been caught yet? "

"Fear is not your reason to escape."

There are some things that Jin Zhengting must let her understand. For example, in this world, he is her God, he is her first justice, and he is her only dependence!

"I don't like other people as much as I like you, so if you have anything to do in the future, just tell me that I will solve the song Qiao problem for you in three days. But don't try to slip out of my sight again. "

Ke Jingteng, a step later than Jin Zhengting, seems to have been forgotten by those two people.

Seeing that both of them finally calmed down, he also quietly went out and returned to his own position.

When Jin Zhengting came out of the hospital, the first thing he did was to ask someone to find out the murderer of Song Qiao. The second thing he did was to see Zhao Tongxin's sister Liu Wenwen. He remembered that Liu Wenwen had said before that she knew that Zhao Tongxin was not a child of the Zhao family. Now my credibility in Zhao Tongxin is zero, so I have to ask this expert to deal with it.

After receiving Jin Zhengting's invitation, Liu Wenwen made full preparations, including a three-year cooperation letter with Jin. No merit, no salary. But since Jin Zhengting asked her for help, she would take it back with interest.

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When Jin Zhengting saw the letter of cooperation, he turned his cold eyes to Liu Wenwen and said in an indifferent tone, "talk to me about the terms?"

"No, how could it be." Liu Wenwen smiles and looks at Jin Zhengting with confidence.

"What kind of people do what kind of things, what kind of price, I think Mr. Jin should have his own consideration, and I am definitely worth the price! I don't know if my primary school sister will believe it. " Liu Wenwen did not put Jin Zhengting's words in the eye at all. With her relationship with Zhao Tong, she has a lot of capital.

If Zhao Tong is half as smart as her elder martial sister, he doesn't know how much to save.

Jin Zhengting's cold eyes sank and said, "deal."

Liu Wenwen has always been honest and efficient in her business. After signing the contract with her in the morning, Jin Zhengting left work in the afternoon and took a taxi to the hospital to talk with Zhao Tongxin.

Seeing Liu Wenwen come over, Zhao Tong's heart is happy at first, then somehow suddenly feel aggrieved, pounce on Liu Wenwen's arms, crying a lot.

She has just lost her child, she can pretend to be strong in front of unfamiliar people, but in front of familiar people, all she needs is comfort.

Before coming here, Jin Zhengting had already told Liu Wenwen about Zhao Tongxin's situation. Liu Wenwen had already scolded what she should scold. Now she can only help her gold master to comfort her.

"Tong Xin, people always have to look forward. What if Xiaobao's death wasn't an accident? "

Zhao Tongxin immediately stopped the galloping cry and looked at Liu Wenwen stupidly: "Xuejie, how do you know?"

Thinking of Xiaobao, Zhao Tongxin's emotion could not help dripping down. The heartbreaking pain seemed to be tearing her chest, and the pain was like a shadow.

"Sweetness is that this kind of food is clearly stipulated in the product. If you give Xiaobao normal food, there will be no problem. I don't think you can give Xiao Bao anything if you are careless, can you? "

Zhao Tong Xin shakes her head. Although she doesn't know how to match nutritious meals for children, what Xiaobao eats every day is searched from her mother's forum. Xiaobao is only three months old. Zhao Tongxin doesn't even dare to give him drinks. How can he give him other snacks?

Think of eating, Zhao Tong heart of a fierce tight, suddenly think of Huo Tingchen to Xiaobao that American captain.

"Xuejie, I seem to know who did Xiaobao's death."

Liu Wenwen just let her find the strength to stand up from the hatred. Unexpectedly, she changed so quickly. She hesitated for a moment and led to today's focus.

"Can you afford that man?"

Zhao Tong's heart sank. How could Huo Tingchen's kind of people be provoked by himself. One year 365 days, as long as he does not want to see her, how can she find him?

But Xiaobao's leaving makes her heart hard. It seems that the soul pulled away slowly returns to its original position. It seems that she has found support in her heart.

She absolutely can't let Xiaobao leave like this

"You can go to Jin Zhengting. The child is also his. If you tell him, I'm sure he won't stand by."

Yes, he will not just stand by and help himself. But Zhao Tong doesn't want him to get involved in this matter. Xiaobao is her own child and has nothing to do with him.

"Tong Xin, in addition to Jin Zhengting, you actually have a strong support."

"Who? Xuejie, do you also know about my life experience? "

Liu Wenwen nodded honestly, "yes, I found you were not my aunt's own daughter when I helped you clear the injustice of killing song Qiao."

It turned out that everyone knew that she was alone in the dark.

"Then why don't you tell me?"

"I don't know your biological parents. What's the use of telling you? In fact, when I see the plastic surgery information on Song Qiao's desk, I should think that you are the real Xu Yanke. "

Boom!

Zhao Tong heart in the mind an instant disorderly make a piece, oneself disguise so long of others, unexpectedly is oneself? She suddenly felt very confused. She wanted to ask who she was.

"The Xu family has a high prestige in the army. No one can shake their position in Jiangbin. If the person who killed Xiaobao is Jiangbin, then you can rely on the strength of the Xu family."

As a lawyer, Liu Wenwen can always calmly analyze the current situation and find the best way for herself. The way she pointed out to Zhao Tongxin is naturally the best in the current situation.

Think of Xiaobao took over the United States captain happy appearance, Zhao Tongxin can't swallow this tone. She has no capital to be affectionate. The Xu family owes her over the years, so it's time to pay her back.

"But the Xu family hasn't come to contact me yet. What's their opinion on me?"

After all, the gap of more than ten years is here, and no one can cross the time gap. She didn't have any feelings for the family, and so must they.

"Jin Zhengting should know this, or would you like to call him and ask him?" Liu Wenwen did not dare to look directly into Zhao Tongxin's eyes, so she quickly lowered her head and pretended to drink water.

"Xuejie, you helped him to be a lobbyist!"

Zhao Tongxin can't accept it. Liu Wenwen is the most upright, upright and resentful person in her mind. How can she bow to people like Jin Zhengting?

Did she forget what Jin Zhengting had done to herself?

"Xuejie, you know, I almost lost my baby because of him. At the beginning, he suspected me of killing people and stealing his things. Have you forgotten?"

Zhao Tong lists "Jin Zhengting's ten crimes" in her heart, but she finds that she is not angry as she imagined. Maybe, time can wash away her anger, but it can never wash away his sin.

She hates people to death. How can she help him?

Liu Wenwen sighs. She knows that Zhao Tongxin's reaction will be great, but she doesn't know that her reaction will be so great. It seems that the contract with Jin Zhengting is lost.

"Tong Xin, what kind of person is Jin Zhengting? You have been with him for so long. To be fair, is he as unbearable as you say? At least what I know is that after you had an accident and gave birth prematurely last time, he dealt with the two most difficult people in H city overnight without saying a word. This time when you had an accident in H City, he got the news and took a helicopter. Otherwise, do you think Dr. Ke can move you to a safe place so quickly? "

After a pause, Liu Wenwen said, "besides, as far as I know, he still has two right-hand assistants in H city to deal with the aftermath of your incident. You know, he killed the other two bosses last time. You can think for yourself how much risk he has taken in the past

It turns out that he has done so many things behind his back in silence. It turns out that he has given himself so much according to his own ideas. But what's the use?

Zhao Tongxin heard a story about apples and pears before. A person liked apples, but others gave her a cart of pears, and asked her if she was moved. This story is in line with her present state of mind. She told this story to Liu Wenwen, but unexpectedly she was scolded by Liu Wenwen.

"What just moved me? If you don't want to, you should make it clear to others earlier. When the delivery is delivered, you still have to say don't want to. Aren't you flustered? Tong Xin, you have also experienced some things. Do you really feel that there are 100% people who are interlinked in the world? People who take pears and ask for apples don't like pears. They want everything. "

Liu Wenwen's point of view is still sharp, which makes Zhao Tongxin admire. In Zhao Tongxin's eyes, she is the alarm of the world.

"Say others give you pears that you don't like. Have you ever thought about what you give others?"

Zhao Tongxin is shocked. Yes, in the process of getting along with Jin Zhengting, she has been thinking about what Jin Zhengting has given herself, what she has not given herself, and whether she has given herself something. Is she really so selfish?

"Xuejie, I admit that I'm not good at it, but he can't accuse me of killing and suspecting me of stealing because of this?"

Other things can be let bygones be bygones, but these two things really hurt Zhao Tong's heart. In her eyes, love is that even if the whole world doubts me, you should firmly believe me and stand behind me. But Jin Zhengting stood opposite to her when the whole world believed in her and broke her heart.

"He did these two things wrong. But then again, no one is perfect. We don't know what he has

experienced, let alone whether he is "excused" for doing so. Tong Xin, every one of us needs to be forgiven, and everyone has the right to be forgiven. Like is not the beginning of love, forgive is

Liu Wenwen's last words have been echoing in Zhao Tong's mind. If everyone has the right to be forgiven, should she remember his kindness to herself in the past and forgive him this time?

Liu Wenwen, who has successfully completed the task, meets Jin Zhengting, who is coming to report at the gate of the hospital. She is also relieved to see that president Jin, who has always been known for his indifference and calmness, has the same look as a young man in his early twenties.

Fortunately, I didn't help the wrong person blind.

"Mr. Jin, it's absolutely worth your contract today." Remembering Zhao Tongxin's haunted appearance when she left, Liu Wenwen was quite satisfied with her labor achievements.

For the tone of Liu Wenwen's invitation for credit, Jin Zhengting did not look up and asked, "is that right?"

Although his character is really not pleasant, but look at the face of the contract this morning, Liu Wenwen decided to give a friendly reminder.

"Mr. Jin, Tong Xin is not as smart as you think. A lot of things you don't say she doesn't say become misunderstanding, you don't say she doesn't know become you didn't pay. Listen to me, the children who cry will have sugar. "

"Thank you. Goodbye."

When Jin Zhengting came to the door of Zhao Tongxin's ward, she was staring at the ceiling in a daze and saw him come in. She didn't have the expression of refusing people thousands of miles away.

Jin Zhengting's tall figure passed by

this man will come to the hospital on time every day these two days. Zhao Tongxin has accepted this matter for a long time, but he still doesn't forgive people: "Why are you here?" Jin Zhengting didn't answer and showed what he wanted to do with his actions.

"What are you doing?"

Looking at the man lying down beside him, Zhao Tongxin screamed, "Jin Zhengting, are you crazy? We have nothing to do with each other now. Now you go down for me and let outsiders see. I want to be innocent! "

Zhao Tong can't say what it's like in his heart. He doesn't want to compromise quickly. He shouts and shouts and uses both hands and feet to drive out the intruders.

"No noise, no sleep." They called at 12 o'clock last night, and Jin Zhengting never closed her eyes since then. Her resolute and cold features were slightly tired

Zhao Tongxin suddenly stopped beating Jin Zhengting, and watched his aggressive eyes close gently. The depression under her eyes made her ask: "what did you do last night?"

"Song Qiao's business should have a result tomorrow." Jin Zhengting did not open his eyes to answer. He was always indifferent, as if he was just repeating a simple sentence.

Jin Zhengting closed his eyes and felt sleepy. He suddenly felt that he was moving away from him. He felt tight in his heart. His indifferent tone was always domineering and "don't move"

Chapter 216

Looking at Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes, Zhao Tong's heart was at a loss. "I just want to move your position, so that you can sleep more comfortably."

She didn't understand why Jin Zhengting had such a big reaction, like a radioactive move.

Jin Zhengting listened to Zhao Tongxin's words, his frowning brow gradually loosened, and his cold voice faintly said: "don't go, sleep, and think. "

Jin Zhengting's previous hegemonism made Zhao Tong tremble unconsciously, which made her feel some pressure, because she didn't want to be controlled by him so easily.

"Xuejie said that everyone has the right to be forgiven, because everyone will make mistakes. Some mistakes are related to their growing up experience. Everyone has his own involuntariness and justifiable feelings."

"Well!" Jin Zhengting's dull voice seemed to come out of her chest. As long as she wanted to open up, what would be the price.

"Jin Zhengting, I think the gap between us is like a mountain. I can't cross it, but you always push me out, that's all."

Zhao Tongxin has an inexplicable fear of forgiveness. She is afraid that she will continue to forgive without any bottom line. She is trying Jin Zhengting again, but she is also trying herself. If she can't survive, it's better to separate as soon as possible, and be happy.

There were only two people breathing each other in the room. After a long time, when Zhao Tong was disappointed, Jin Zhengting said in a cold voice, "No."

No? What is no? Without pushing her away, or without fresh fruit, her situation Zhao Tong Xin some

don't understand, silent looking at the ceiling.

"Without pushing you away, some things don't look at the surface. In fact, things are far crueler than you think. Just stay with me. You don't need to think about other things. I'll tell you everything you want to know."

Jin Zhengting's words in Zhao Tongxin's ears is undoubtedly a thunderbolt. What does he mean?

Zhao Tong Xin wanted to get up and was imprisoned by a pair of strong hands.

"Not now." Jin Zhengting closed his eyes and said faintly, "sleep."

After listening to Jin Zhengting's words, Zhao Tongxin's action to get up stops again. He feels sour and hesitant. He is eager to know all this, but he is afraid that the result will make her unable to bear it.

When Jin Zhengting wakes up and leaves, Zhao Tongxin is still resting. His deep dark eyes take a deep look at Zhao Tongxin and turn out of the room. The originally gloomy pace has become a bit soothing, like releasing some of the depressed emotions in his heart.

Indifferently take out a mobile phone from the arms, dial a number.

"Miss Liu, I think our contract can be extended to five years."

Liu Wenwen, who was awakened from her sleep in the middle of the night, wanted to yell at her, but when she heard Jin Zhengting's words, she immediately changed her face and said, "Mr. Jin is so nice! You haven't gone to bed so late? "

"Well, just came back from the hospital, remember to do your part."

"Hey, wait, wait, wait." Looking at Jin Zhengting's trust in him, Liu Wenwen decided to give him some more advice. "Tong Xin should want to go back to her original home. She thinks she is alone now, but Xu's family has not moved. Don't they like Tong Xin?"

Liu Wenwen found a perfect reason for Zhao Tongxin, and did not mention that she taught Zhao Tongxin to use the Xu family.

Jin Zhengting, who was just about to hang up, stopped for a moment. "You just need to remember what to say and what not to say. You can't manage the rest."

"Dudududu --" Liu Wenwen glared at the mobile phone with only a busy tone left. What the hell is this? Jin Zhengting just hung up her phone? Is this a bridge over a river?

Liu Wen Wen can't help but low cry a, "Jin Zheng Ting, calculate you ruthless."

Jin Zhengting's heart drew back the line. Not far away, a car had been waiting for him at the door. He put away all the ups and downs on his face and walked towards the door coldly and inaccessibly.

I'm tired of trying to fight him.

Jin Zhengting, who pacifies Zhao Tongxin, is like the ghost in the cold night, emitting a terrible atmosphere. The culprit for all this is to pray for his own strength.

Recently, it's time to employ people. Qin San and Rong Lei go to H city. Yang ziye is checking the broken things of Xu's family. Ah Dong is immersed in the joy of his family and is inconvenient to disturb.

Jin Zhengting's first thing, of course, is not for the sake of indifference. Instead, he chooses to solve a knot in Zhao Tong's heart. First, he has to give an account to the little woman who thinks so much, so that he can deal with other things with ease.

From his understanding of the little woman, if he didn't calm down, it would only be more difficult for him to wait for him later, and he didn't allow it to happen.

It hardly took much effort to find out the people in the monitoring room. With a sudden threat, he found out the person who was responsible for editing the video. From the two original videos, it was easy to find out the real culprit of the crime.

Chu Tianjiao is the agent of Tianyu, and his wife Xiao Yan is the head nurse of Songqiao hospital. Their positions have become the best weapon for them to hide their crimes. Jin Zhengting's tall figure was leaning against the back of the car. His expressionless expression made people look at him. From the bottom of his heart, he was afraid and unconsciously tense.

When he drove to Chu Tianjiao's house, the two-story villa was dark, surrounded by his people. Seeing him coming, Ma, who was in charge of the operation, rushed to report the situation immediately.

"Mr. Jin, our people have been guarding outside since the afternoon. They haven't come out since they went in. They should be asleep now. There are people living around here. If you want to make yourself unconscious, you'd better not attack by force." Looking at Jin Zhengting's gloomy expression, Lao Ma unconsciously rubbed the sweat from his palm.

I can't help muttering in my heart. The boss's expression is terrible. He should have made no mistakes recently

Jin Zhengting nodded coldly, "open the door, I'll go in and talk to them."

"Yes." When Lao Ma heard Jin Zhengting's last two "talks", he couldn't help shaking his legs. How can he talk about it? Let people lie down or talk horizontally

The lamp of bedroom is turned on, Chu Tianjiao frowns displeased ground, "Yan Yan, how?"

Old horse tone is not very good roar a way "still not quick get up for me." The most important thing is not to involve him as an innocent person, OK? Not everyone can bear boss's anger.

In the middle of the night, a stranger suddenly appears in his home. Chu Tianjiao and Xiao Yan's first reaction is to scream. They can see the barrel on their forehead, so they have to obey.

Jin Zhengting sits indifferently on the sofa in the living room. The expression on his face makes people unable to see a trace of thoughts. The calm appearance makes people more afraid. Chu Tianjiao and Xiao Yan come in their pajamas under the escort of Lao Ma and others.

When they saw Jin Zhengting like this, they looked at each other, and their hearts beat.

"Do you know what I'm looking for?"

Chu Tianjiao chuckled twice and said to Jin Zhengting with a flattering face: "Mr. Jin, how can I know what you are here for? What do you need? In a word, why do you have to work so hard? "

Jin Zhengting's disdainful eyes make Chu Tianjiao have the illusion of being seen through. It seems that no matter how cunning he is, he looks like a clown in front of Jin Zhengting, and this kind of guilty feeling is even more scared in Jin Zhengting's cold voice.

"Chu Tianjiao, you know, I don't like to talk nonsense!"

"I I Mr. Jin, I really don't have it. I, I really don't understand what you're talking about. " Chu Tianjiao think about the consequences, just down the bottom of the heart of fear, bite teeth, intend to die do not admit.

"Don't be careless here. If you have a fart, let it go!" Lao Ma is different from the people around Jin Zhengting. He has a strong sense of the world. If he doesn't agree, he shouts fight and kill. If he is not short of manpower, Jin Zhengting won't call him.

Chu Tianjiao got a foot from him behind, knelt down in front of Jin Zhengting, and was scared to look like earth.

"Chu Tianjiao didn't suffer much. He was scared by the old horse, and he had no idea. He stammered:" that girl knows something she shouldn't know. She should die! I, I also work for others. I can't help myself. Mr. Jin, I want to support my family. I can be excused! "

The same from the words from Chu Tianjiao's mouth spit out, Jin Zhengting heart disgusted, heavy brow unconsciously wrinkled up.

"My woman's friend, you dare to move, Chu Tianjiao, you are really brave enough."

"This..." Jin Zhengting's words are not heavy, it can be said that there is no change, but in Chu Tianjiao's ears, it's like a flash of lightning that cuts into his chest, and his nervous mood rushes to the highest point.

Chu Tianjiao's eyes widened. Unexpectedly, the insignificant woman turned out to be Jin Zhengting's friend, and Jin Zhengting would do it for a woman's friend. This shows the extent to which Jin Zhengting cares about that woman.

Chu Tianjiao suddenly felt that the sky was about to collapse, and there were only two words in his mind: "it's over, now it's all over."

Turn to hate hate to his wife is a slap, angry roar: "you are not checked that girl, said she did not have any background?"

"No, husband, I really checked. I, I didn't expect that she knew Mr. Jin's woman. I really don't know. I'm wrong, husband. I'm really wrong." Xiao Yan only felt the burning pain on her face, but in this tense atmosphere, she didn't dare to shout pain.

How could song Qiao get involved with Jin Zhengting's woman? If she had known that song Qiao had such a background, she would not dare to be involved in this matter.

It seems to be a considerable profit. If there is no pie in the world

Chapter 217

"Mr. Jin, I didn't mean that. I didn't know she had such a relationship with you. If I knew you, I wouldn't dare even give me ten courage!" Chu Tianjiao can't take care of Xiao Yan now. He just hopes Jin Zhengting can let him go.

In the video, Chu Tianjiao pretends to be a devil in front of song Qiao, but immediately recovers his true colors in front of Jin Zhengting.

"Oh? Then tell me, who is the man behind you? " Jin Zhengting disdained to lift his eyes, as if the person kneeling on the ground was not an individual, but a tiny mole ant.

A mole ant that he wants to run over at any time and has no chance to resist.

"Mr. Jin, don't you embarrass me? If I can refuse him, how can I do it? If you bypass me this time, I will be an ox and a horse for you in the future Chu Tianjiao mixed up in the entertainment circle and got used to the situation that both sides flattered and benefited.

But he forgot that the man in front of him was not someone else, but a man in Jiangbin city who turned his hand over to cloud and covered his hand with rain.

"Do you think you have a future?" After hearing Chu Tianjiao's words, Jin Zhengting's deep and cold eyes changed a little bit, but it was colder and more gloomy. His cool voice was not slow. It seemed that he was talking about a very common thing, but every word was in the note of death.

As a man of entertainment, Chu Tianjiao is not used by that person, but also a villain who turns his back on interests. This kind of person is very easy to buy. He is just a chess piece, but he is an indispensable link.

It is clear that he is a man who is afraid of life and death and refuses to say who he is when he is dying. The self-righteous person makes Jin Zhengting disdain him more than the patience of being afraid of life and death. It is just a disaster to keep such a person.

"No, Mr. Jin, I know I'm wrong. Please give me another chance. I really say everything. Please." Chu Tianjiao looks at Jin Zhengting's figure and realizes that Jin Zhengting is not a joke.

Jin Zhengting's patience has been exhausted, and he doesn't care about his answer, but he only has this chip. If Jin Zhengting doesn't care, he will live to the end.

He doesn't want to die, he still has a good development space, "Mr. Jin, please give me another chance, I say everything, I don't want anything, I think I can give you all the documents, really, I mean it."

Facing Chu Tianjiao's crazy appearance, Jin Zhengting glances coldly and turns to leave.

Until the mobile phone in the pocket of her pants suddenly shocked, she picked it up and saw that it was a text message sent by Liu Wenwen: if you are dealing with song Qiao's affairs, leave a living, she likes heroes, if not, I don't say anything.

Jin Zhengting's steps stopped. Liu Wenwen was really smart. She would never let Liu Wenwen get close to his little woman in the future. She would not let Liu Wenwen get close to his little woman.

The footstep does not consciously turn to the house, the cold voice light said: "old horse."

The old horse, who was about to end Chu Tianjiao's life, looked at Jin Zhengting and turned back and asked, "Mr. Jin, what's wrong?"

Isn't it going to be a little torture before death, or a little play?

"Send it to the police station, and the bonus from the police will be your hard work."

"Yes Jin Zhengting doesn't have to explain the rest. Ma also knows how to do it. Although Ma wants to kill Chu Tianjiao, Qian's charm seems to be greater. However, he is worried all night. Chu Tianjiao still has to bear this hatred.

So he is very determined to wait for the boss to leave, in Chu Tianjiao frightened expression, beat Chu

Tianjiao a meal, then send people to the police station.

After sending a text message, Liu Wenwen sleeps peacefully. She wants to defend the justice. She will try her best, even if the means in the process are not open and aboveboard.

In this age, it's only fools who follow the rules.

What she wants to do is to make money and be happy.

It was another sleepless night. After Jin Zhengting had arranged everything, he didn't return home. He asked the driver to drive to the hospital. When she came to Zhao Tongxin's ward, she just woke up.

Looking at Jin Zhengting lying next to him without saying a word and falling asleep, Zhao Tongxin rubbed his eyes for fear that he might be wrong.

Looking at the dark circles under Jin Zhengting's eyes, Zhao Tongxin can say with certainty: "did you stay up again last night?"

My heart twisted unconsciously.

"Well." Jin Zhengting's deep and mellow voice was an answer. In fact, he was not very sleepy, but he knew this little woman very well

Think about the agreement with him. Now it's the third day. According to his promise, I will give myself a statement today. Zhao Tong wanted to ask him how things were going, but he still had yesterday's clothes on him, or let him sleep quietly.

Smelling the familiar fragrance in Zhao Tong's heart, Jin Zhengting, who didn't want to sleep very much, fell asleep. When he woke up, it was almost noon.

Zhao Tongxin gives up the bed to him. He sits on the sofa and eats the lunch that Ke Jingteng brings her. They talk and laugh. This scene made Jin Zhengting's eyes a little heavy, and soon disappeared into the vast sea of eyes. Jin Zhengting said in a deep voice, "where's the remote control?"

"Zhengting, what do you want to see?" Ke Jingteng looks at Jin Zhengting suspiciously. His friend's strange behavior makes him confused.

"Stock market news." Jin Zhengting's face is still lying.

Originally, I was going to watch the morning news of 9:00 a.m. in Jiangbin city with Zhao Tongxin, but I fell asleep until noon. I don't know if those people in the TV station understand Jin Zhengting's meaning, and if there is any news about Jin Zhengting in the morning.

Even if he was angry, Jin Zhengting was silent, but the whole person was more gloomy, making people

feel that the temperature of the whole room dropped suddenly.

"It's nice. I want to see it."

Zhao Tongxin put away her remote control. In fact, this boring soap opera is not very good-looking for her, but she just can't stand Jin Zhengting's overbearing and arrogant appearance.

"Give it to me. Come on." Jin Zhengting frowned unconsciously.

Zhao Tong wanted to refuse very much, but in Jin Zhengting's strong atmosphere, he unconsciously gave in and reluctantly handed over the remote control. In his heart, he silently deducted 110 points for Jin Zhengting. Now he is very negative in her heart!

Sure enough, an overbearing man can't change his strength.

Jin Zhengting took the remote control and went all the way to the riverside platform, but he still pretended to be casual.

"Here's the latest news of the city. President Jin helped the police crack a murder case today..."

even Jin Zhengting didn't expect that the TV station was not only broadcasting, but it was a good time, right?

There was a mysterious silence in the room. I heard the announcer introduce Jin Zhengting's outstanding contribution and great achievements in this case.

These are all written by Jack, but also through his hand, I do not know why, Jin Zhengting's unchanging expression actually feel a bit floating!?

Although Ke Jingteng was slightly astringent, he knew his position very well. Even though his mind was full of twists and turns, he had to face such a situation.

watched the suspect on TV being caught at the police station, and Jin Zhengting's face was flushed. Zhao Tongxin's eyes were red. He could not help laughing at Jin Zhengting sitting on the bed.

"Jin, Jin Zhengting, thank you."

Tears fall with her words, but the corners of her mouth are laughing. The murderer is finally brought to justice, song Qiao can finally close her eyes, make her sad, but also have some comfort. As for Jin Zhengting, who was praised as a hero on TV, she reluctantly let him return to the starting line!

"Don't cry." Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin's tears. His heart hurt unconsciously. He didn't want to see her tears. He didn't want to see them at all.

"I'm not crying, I'm just, just, my eyes are in the sand." Zhao Tongxin said a reason why she didn't believe it, but she was a little emotional now, and she couldn't manage so much.

Song Qiao's death and Xiao Bao's departure have a great impact on her. The depression in her heart is really driving her crazy. Even if she can't do anything to the culprit behind, it can at least make song Qiao's spirit in heaven.

"Jingteng..." Jin Zhengting's voice was not very loud, but his tone was very deep. There were many words in it.

Zhao Tongxin may not understand it, but Ke Jingteng and Jin Zhengting have been together for so many years, how can they not understand the meaning of friends? If the heart can be controlled, how can there be so many people trapped in love? He said with a farfetched smile: "well, I know I shouldn't disturb you here."

"I can't go yet." Ke Jingteng walks gently and smiles at Zhao Tongxin.

"Dr. Ko, please." Zhao Tongxin doesn't understand Ke Jingteng's mind, but as long as Ke doesn't call the roll, she doesn't want to know it all her life. She doesn't want to lose such a good friend and embarrass each other.

Ke Jingteng wanted to wipe Zhao Tongxin's tears. He was stunned when he heard this, and then he laughed happily.

Your hero is finally coming with colorful auspicious clouds. It's time for me to go.

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin's face, and his expression of displeasure was obvious. His brow was the first to wrinkle, and his cold voice said, "come here."

"Dr. Ke really takes care of me." Zhao Tongxin can't hide from Jin Zhengting what she can feel. She just doesn't want to be misunderstood by Jin Zhengting, which shows how much she values Ke Jingteng.

"I know." Jin Zhengting is not happy in his heart, but his calm personality makes him have no extra emotion. Of course, he knows that his friends are taking care of her all this time.

No matter how uncomfortable I feel, I have to admit that I need to thank my friends.

"Jin Zhengting..." Zhao Tong Xin stood not far away, looking at Jin Zhengting very seriously, "think about it and tell me."

Jin Zhengting knew what Zhao Tongxin meant. He said faintly, "come here."

Zhao Tongxin couldn't help but walk towards Jin Zhengting in the face of his powerful aura.

Chapter 218

—Linglingling

when a discordant bell rings, Zhao Tongxin takes a look at the flashing black mobile phone on the desk, puts down his steps, and says in a clear voice: "phone, pick it up quickly."

Zhao Tongxin also can't say what his mood is, why every time to this kind of moment there will always be some unexpected things, is not God is not willing to let her know all this, or let her know, there is no need to know.

Jin Zhengting glanced at the nearby mobile phone. The buzzing vibration combined with monotonous ring tone made him feel a little irritable without reason. His beautiful eyebrows were slightly twisted up. There was no emergency. This mobile phone had no important things, it would not ring.

Finally, Jin Zhengting picked up his mobile phone and hung up straightly. His deep dark eyes locked Zhao Tongxin all the time. In a low voice, he said, "it's not coming yet."

"It's really OK not to answer." Although Zhao Tongxin asked this question, the corner of his mouth unconsciously raised it. He did not expect that Jin Zhengting, who paid attention to his work, would hang up the phone.

Although the expression on the face didn't change much, the raised step seemed to become a little light.

"Don't get too close to Ke Jingteng." Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin, less than one meter away from himself. With an extension of his long arm, he directly took Zhao Tongxin into his arms, held her firmly in his lap, and put a big hand possessive on her waist, which indirectly declared his sovereignty.

"Dr. Ke, I'm very nice. Why can't I get close to him? I'm just friends with him. Besides, it's not your turn to manage my affairs now." Zhao Tong's heart smelled Jin Zhengting's pure male breath and moved his body unnaturally.

"Who's in charge?" Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin's dodgy eyes, followed his unnatural expression, and the masculine breath approached her more and more. "Xiaobao's business..."

Before Jin Zhengting had finished speaking, Zhao Tong's heart tingled. He stood up and pushed away with a cold face. "Jin Zhengting, I don't want to talk to you about this problem. I still have trouble for you to go."

Zhao Tong Xin turned his back, pointed to the door with one finger, and the other hand holding the corner of his clothes trembled with excitement. Xiaobao's life was her life, and it was her dependence. When she had no dependence, except for her revenge, her persistence to Jin Zhengting seemed to start shaking.

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin, whose emotion suddenly became very excited. His deep dark eyes

crossed a trace of pain, and soon disappeared. His cold expression was still indifferent. Sometimes men's emotions were hidden deep and heavy. They were not steel, but flesh and blood, but he was more tolerant than ordinary people.

Because he is not someone else, he is Jin Zhengting, who is in charge of the Jin family. He is doomed not to do as he likes, not to show his emotions, and to be strong enough to dominate everything.

Finally Jin Zhengting got up and went out of the ward. There were more things waiting for him to deal with. Now no matter what he said, the little woman would not listen. Let her be quiet.

He is as powerful as Jin Zhengting. Sometimes his arbitrary thoughts are misjudged, especially when it comes to emotion. He is used to controlling everything, but forgets to count Zhao Tongxin's stubbornness in it.

Zhao Tongxin listens to the sound of footsteps, tears hanging in the corner of his eyes, and finally falls from the corner of his eyes. Under the remaining temperature, it is moist, just like her heart, torn and glued, walking in a dead end again and again.

The sun outside the window seems to be covered with a cloud at this moment, and the strong sunlight can't reflect on her. The wind outside the room blows and rolls up the curtain of the window.

Zhao Tong's heart looked a little distracted, or it can be said that she didn't look at anything. Her eyes were lax, like she was deciding something. No matter what, now she is not the original one.

Now she has only one purpose, revenge for Xiaobao. Only in this way can she have a reason to live. No matter what the cost is, she must let that person get the corresponding punishment.

Zhao Tong covered the waves in his eyes, went to the cabinet, picked up his mobile phone, skillfully dialed a number, and after a long time connected, "spoon, help me with one thing."

There was a pause on the other end of the phone, and then the voice replied with a smile, "no problem."

Zhao Tong's heart closed the thread and sat on the bed with his eyes closed waiting Since they can't keep her safe, don't blame her for taking the initiative.

When Jin Zhengting arrived, he saw his little woman huddled by the wall, looking at one place with two eyes, like a doll without soul.

His heart is like being torn alive, pain some numb, want to destroy everything, he just walked for a long time appeared this situation.

Jin Zhengting took a step and stepped back. He didn't dare to reach out to help her, as if her fragile doll would break at the touch of it.

He hurriedly took off his clothes and criticized her. Before he touched her, he was waved away by her.

"Don't touch me, beast, don't touch me." Zhao Tong's consciousness is not clear, leaving only instinctive resistance. His heart is trembling. He doesn't know whether he is nervous or distressed, and his body is also shaking slightly.

She waved her weak hand and had no strength at all. Hitting Jin Zhengting's hand was like tickling him. Cold as Jin Zhengting also became gloomy and terrible because of Zhao Tong's heart. He was very careful with her delicate body in his arms, and he even wanted to fight and vent his anger.

Soft tone is like the spring water, "it's me, don't be afraid."

Zhao Tong closed his eyes and said: "don't touch me... Don't touch me..."

Jin Zhengting gently held her with her clothes in his arms. Her voice seemed to come out of her chest, hot and throbbing, "no one can hurt you with me."

Zhao Tongxin smelled the familiar smell at the tip of his nose, and his tense mood did not shrink because of Jin Zhengting's rare tenderness. How long, how long did he not hear him speak to her in this tone, and the tears at the corners of his mouth seemed to come out one by one uncontrollably.

These days of fatigue also let her strong support a trace of consciousness, reach the highest point, gradually relax, just let yourself faint.

Jin Zhengting said coldly to the people beside him, "bring them here."

"Yes, boss."

The man who wanted to molest Zhao Tongxin was thrown to the ground like a dead dog.

He just obeyed the orders of a person to find one. Seeing a woman sitting on the street with flowers and rain, and no one else around him, he had a pathetic look, so he thought.

He found that his companion had been lying on the ground for a long time and could not move. He regretted that he had not listened to him, otherwise he would not have been caught.

Looking up, I can see Jin Zhengting's figure, just like an invisible mountain pressing on his head, which makes him only lie at his feet.

Trembling with fear, he got up and knelt on the ground in a panic, and pleaded for mercy in a panic: "you let me go. I didn't mean to. I must have been bewildered at that time. Please let me go a lot."

Jin Zhengting's cold facial features, supported by the night, are more like a ghost in the night, without a

trace of popularity.

His cold voice was not emotional. "Pull out his tongue for me. I don't want to hear his voice."

"Yes."

Man seems to suddenly think of something, hands covering his mouth, buzzing out: "no, I beg you to let me go, I can tell you who ordered me, really, please let me go."

He didn't believe that someone would do it for a woman. His strong enemy didn't want to know.

He used to have great confidence, but now he has no bottom at all.

"Now, the only thing I'm interested in is torturing you." Jin Zhengting now wants to tear the man on the ground to pieces, but he doesn't want to let him die so cheaply.

"Do it."

"No, let me go." The man watched in horror as three strong men came towards him. The feeling of waiting for execution was driving him crazy.

First they fixed him, and the other one, holding a knife, pointed at him with a sinister smile and said, "boy, you'd better be honest, or I'll cut off your face if I shake my hands carelessly."

"No, please." Man's violent shaking, like a mad dog began to run.

Unfortunately, it's just in vain.

"Ah!"

The shrill cry came to an abrupt end, leaving only a silent whimper. His mouth was full of blood, and he fell to the ground and rolled. His eyes seemed to be bulging out of his eyes.

"Take it back, cure it, cure it after chopping hands, cure it after chopping feet, till he has nothing to cut." Jin Zhengting's cold and heartless words made all the people present tremble.

"OK, boss."

God, how long has their boss not been so angry? Without his tongue, it's not so easy to die.

They couldn't help but look at the woman in his arms. They agreed that who should be offended should not be offended by the boss.

"Everybody else has cleaned up." Jin Zhengting worried about the little woman in his arms. He left the

matter behind to others. He anxiously held Zhao Tongxin and walked back to the car quickly.

He thought the little woman was just a little frightened. When he put her on the seat of the car, he saw that her cheek was swollen as high as a steamed bun.

Countless scratches on the body, many of the wounds are still bleeding, no place on the whole body is intact, and the clothes have been worn out on the body.

Her hair, which has always been smooth and smooth, has become messy, and her face is covered with sweat.

Always calm, he couldn't help shouting: "drive to the hospital."

"Yes, Mr. Jin." Seeing Jin Zhengting's fierce face, the driver was still a little nervous. He quickly stepped on the accelerator and flew out of the mountain.

I don't know who infuriated Mr. Jin. I hope we don't involve innocent people.

Jin Zhengting was like a lion in a rage. He beat the carriage angrily, and then he felt heartache.

It was because he was so confident that people took advantage of him. Why did he have to deal with those bad things at that time? If he stayed, these things would not have happened.

Jin Zhengting thought about hitting the seat hard again. He made a dent in his elastic leather face, and the wire inside scratched his fist. He doesn't care. On the contrary, he will feel better in his heart. Compared with Zhao Tong's heart, this injury is less than one in ten thousand of her.

Those people have to die, and no one can let them go.

The car is like a silent ghost car speeding in the night, regardless of traffic lights. Fortunately, the driver has more than 30 years of driving experience, otherwise most people dare not drive so fast.

"Faster."

"It's president Jin." The driver took a look at the speedometer and felt that it was two hundred yards and more. He could not help but dare not listen to Jin Zhengting. As soon as he stepped on the accelerator, he went straight up to the speed of two hundred and six yards per hour, which was comparable to the speed of the EMU.

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Fortunately, it was late at night, and there was no one on the street. It was estimated that even some people could not see clearly what was flying in front of them.

The driver stopped the car and said respectfully, "Mr. Jin, the hospital is here."

"Yes." Jin Zhengting got off with Zhao Tongxin in his arms, and the medical staff downstairs were ready for the handover.

This time, it was Ke Jingteng. He was worried and distressed, but he kept forbearing in front of his friends. However, when he saw Zhao Tong's big and small wounds, he still took a breath. So many injuries might leave scars at that time.

Heart a pain, unconsciously increased the volume.

"Get ready the disinfection tools, tweezers, gauze."

"All right, Dr. COE."

Jin Zhengting took Zhao Tongxin to the operating room. It was the same door with glass. How long did she leave the hospital? She came in again.

Not only ridicule him, but also make him heartache. He would rather hurt himself.

Eyes unconsciously cold into ice.

When the phone rang inappropriately, Jin Zhengting took a look at it, but he didn't answer it and hit the wall directly.

"PATA" cell phone cracked in response to the sound.

He doesn't want to answer anyone's phone right now.

Jin Zhengting's eyes surged with countless waves, and the calm was restored in an instant. Some people would be furious when they were angry, while others would not show their anger.

Most of the latter get angry and get out of hand.

When Rong Lei and Chen Dong arrive at the hospital with several people, they see Jin Zhengting's calm expression with a smile of unknown meaning.

Two people look at each other very quickly, in the heart rings out a voice at the same time, won't put!!

"Zhengting, those people have dealt with it. I think it's almost the Xiao family." Seeing the blood man sent by Jin Zhengting, Chen Dong knew that he would not be so simple this time after hearing his subordinates' repeated words.

Xiao Yan, that idiot, didn't see the end of provoking Zhao Tong's heart? He even dared to offend Jin

Zhengting's rebellious scale. It was just self pouting.

It's really a lack of people's heart. The snake swallows the elephant. Now it's good. It's not only killing himself, but also harming the whole Xiao family. If he really catches Zhao Tongxin and serves him well, it's estimated that Jin Zhengting may still keep his whole body. Now, it's hard to say.

Chen Dong sees that Jin Zhengting doesn't speak. He winks at Rong Lei and signals to him.

"Boss, I think we should wait until Miss Zhao wakes up." If in the past, Rong Lei will be very happy to lead.

Now the situation in Jiangbin city is tense. It's not good for them to deal with the Xiao family separately.

Jin Zhengting coldly repeated twice, "repeatedly, repeatedly."

His voice is gloomy and chilly.

"Zhengting, or we can get rid of the old man of Xiao family. The rest of Xiao family are not implicated." What Chen Dong said is to the point. How many people will die if he sits down?

"Huo Tingchen, can he make so much noise? There must be others When Jin Zhengting thought about it, he knew the whole story.

If you want to find him, even if you are against him, he will not kill you. Unfortunately, only Zhao Tongxin can't move.

"This..." Chen Dong can't say a word. It's true that Huo Tingchen didn't support the Xiao family, because the Xiao family couldn't handle these things.

"Zhengting, what do you mean?" Chen Dong understood Jin Zhengting better. If it was his woman, he would definitely make this decision.

"I'll deal with it myself." To deliver all of them in person.

"It seems that there is no room for turning." Chen Dong understands that if Jin Zhengting decides something, he can't change his mind. The most important thing is that Zhao Tongxin is seriously injured.

Liu Wenwen anxiously stepped on high-heeled shoes and came over with a crying voice and asked, "is Tong Xin OK? Why are you alone? Three big men are here. She is."

Rong Lei took a look at Liu Wenwen and asked, "Why are you here?"

"I heard that something happened to Tong Xin, so I came here. How is she?" Liu Wenwen didn't expect this to happen.

Jin Zhengting said flatly, "she won't get hurt in vain."

Not him, those people will not find her, again and again hurt, again and again afterwards know, even kill them, also can't make up for Zhao Tong heart hurt.

At this time, the door of the emergency room was opened. Ke Jingteng looked up and saw more than ten or twenty people standing outside. After a few seconds, he calmly said to Jin Zhengting, "Tong Xin, she's OK. She's awake now."

"Wake up." Jin Zhengting's deep eyes moved.

Ke Jingteng also knew that Jin Zhengting was worried about Zhao Tongxin, but he didn't forget to remind him: "yes, but his mood may be a little unstable. After taking some medicine, he is expected to go to bed. He needs to stay in hospital for observation. It's better not to get close to anyone now."

Zhao Tong just woke up and startled him. Without waiting for his reaction, he grabbed his face.

And he said, "don't touch her, don't touch her." And so on, he did not say, in addition to heartache, is heartache, but he can't also can't show the slightest bit. "Yes." Jin Zhengting's voice looked calm, but he was distressed. The little woman must have been frightened.

Ke Jingteng pause for a moment, said euphemistically: "Zhengting, the body of Tong Xin doesn't need me to say. You should also know that if you are hurt in this way, you should pay attention to it and don't get any other stimulation."

Chen Dong takes a look at the calm Ke Jingteng. Now Jin Zhengting's most taboo thing is that others mention Zhao Tongxin's injury again. Isn't that equal to beating him in the face.

Is this still a good friend? It won't be that things are not big enough to add fuel to the fire.

Jin Zhengting's face didn't change and his tone was surprisingly calm. "I know. Take good care of her."

"Well, I will." Ke Jingteng is also selfish. He knows that his friends will do it, but he is more willing to make the fire more prosperous. If it's not for his inconvenient identity, he will never sit by and ignore it.

"Zhengting, are you ok?" Chen Dong had to worry that Jin Zhengting should not be angry in general.

Jin Zhengting just spits out two words, "let's go."

"Why, go? Go there Zhao Tongxin is still in a coma. Shouldn't Jin Zhengting be by her side."

Jin Zhengting ignored him and followed a group of people to leave.

Rong Lei swallowed his saliva and murmured: "this is to go directly to the Xiao's house to open fire..."

" just like this? " Chen Dong is first stupefied God, then is excited, "my little partner can come out to see light finally."

Rong Lei shook his head disapprovingly, "is this really good?"

At last, they all went with them. I'm joking. The boss did it himself. There's no one who doesn't wait and see.

On the other hand, all the people in the Xiao family are gloomy, and their elders are in danger.

Someone couldn't help saying, "I didn't agree with this. The people you saw didn't come back, and they gave me a box of things."

The man didn't dare to say these things. They were all bloody ears. This bloody and direct way caught them by surprise. He didn't expect that Jin Zhengting found out so quickly and sent them things.

It's obvious that they won't give up on the Xiao family, so the Xiao family gathered in the main house all night to discuss the solution.

"Xiao Yan, you're trying to kill us all. I told you earlier not to fight Jin Zhengting and say that you want to avenge Chu Tianjiao. Now, if you don't get revenge, you'll take us all in."

Others echoed, "that's right, what to do now."

"I didn't take part in the cooperation at all, and I will be killed by you. Xiao Yan, you have to give us an account."

"Shut up." Xiao Yan's whole person has changed a person's appearance, the facial expression is gloomy of looking at public, ferocious say: "you don't want to leave of so clean, if it's not that you also greedy for benefit, will promise to help cooperate, you think Jin Zhengting is a fool."

"Now there's no other way. We can only fight with Jin Zhengting to the end. If he dies or we die, we can't run away."

Xiao Yan's vicious expression makes other hearts retreat.

Although Huo Tingchen's conditions are very attractive, compared with his life, these are insignificant.

"I don't care about you. I'm going to leave. I'm going out to avoid the wind."

Then he went to the door.

With a "bang" shot, the man fell down, and the atmosphere inside the room became tense. We didn't expect that Xiao Yan, a woman, had been so cruel that she would shoot someone if she didn't agree. It was her cousin.

Many people who want to run are afraid to move.

Some people don't agree. Why is a woman in charge of the Xiao family? "Xiao Yan, what do you mean? It's your uncle. You might as well kill all of us."

"Bang" was another shot. Xiao Yan touched the gun with no expression on his face and said: "if anyone dares to retreat, these two people will end up."

"Don't forget Jin Zhengting's character that jair will repay. Do you think it's OK to run away? Even if it's OK to run away, are you willing to let the foundation laid down by the Xiao family for decades be destroyed in his hands? "

Although Xiao Yan is a woman and works as a nurse in a hospital, there is still the ferocity of a businessman in her heart. Her words are like an alarm bell ringing in their hearts. Since it's no use running, try hard. There may still be a way to live.

People who want to leave also accept the thought, "Xiao Yan, what do you say to do? Now I can only listen to you fight with Jin Zhengting."

"Give everyone the guns in the warehouse and call all the people who can be called back. It's estimated that Jin Zhengting will be back in less than one day." Xiao Yan's father also played with Jin Zhengting several times, and knew that the man was a resolute character.

If you want to fight the Xiao family, you won't have to wait too long. There will be actions. Now they have to hurry to prepare.

"OK, let's all go..." before he finished, the sound of "chutu Tu" came from the door.

The faces of all the people in the hall changed dramatically. I didn't expect that Jin Zhengting would move so fast, let alone dare to shoot in s city.Xiao Fu's face was even more ugly. He knew that Jin Zhengting was fast. Unexpectedly, he could not wait all night and came.

"Those who have guns in their hands are ready. Jin Zhengting can't get in for a while. There is a secret road behind Xiao's house. Where shall we go first?"

"Good."

Everyone agrees that this is not the time to meet the tough. Jin Zhengting is well prepared. They are unprepared. They are not afraid to leave the Castle Peak without firewood. Only when they escape can they have a chance to resist.

Chapter 220

Jin Zhengting, with thirty or forty people, drove a business car of seventy-eight Liang and arrogantly stopped at the villa far from the Xiao family.

He left two cars about one kilometer away to guard against Xiao's family going out and other people coming near the area.

"Do it."

Other people were instructed to take out weapons from the trunk, load them, install silencers, guard the guard, and "bang bang" two times before they fell down. They didn't know how they died.

Chen Dong, who has a child, rarely has a soft heart and explains: "women, children don't kill."

The others looked in the direction of Jin Zhengting and saw that he didn't open his mouth. They acquiesced to Chen Dong's words and continued to move.

Chen Dong is also relieved. Fortunately, Jin Zhengting has not lost his mind. Although he is really angry, his present state is really not suitable for fighting.

Ten people in a small team, allocated into the Xiao family, suddenly inside a wail.

Jin Zhengting sat quietly in the car, waiting without expression.

Chen Dong didn't go in and stayed outside. He looked at Xiao's villa without any expression.

Listen to the sound of gunshots, shouts, running, all kinds of voices interweave, and ask: "Zhengting, is Zhao Tongxin so important to you?"

It's so important that he can let go of the more important things to deal with, just because Zhao Tongxin was frightened and suffered from skin injury. Of course, some of him didn't feel pain when he stood and talked, and the things were not in his heart.

But is it really worth it

"The part that melts in the flesh and blood, you say how to let me give up." Jin Zhengting's cold face and cold dark eyes were staring at the dark night. She was a rib on his chest.

Touch will hurt, those people dare to let him hurt, will pay the corresponding price!

"I see." Chen Dong is dumb. He didn't expect that Zhao Tongxin is so important in Jin Zhengting's heart that flesh and blood mingle. No wonder as long as it's Zhao Tongxin, this man will become very scary.

If it were his woman, maybe it would be the same.

"Zhengting, when are you going to tell her?" Chen Dong has been holding on for such a long time. He doesn't understand Jin Zhengting's character. He has done so many things for Zhao Tongxin, and he doesn't let that woman know. Besides misunderstanding, she is noisy, and she has children

He thinks that Jin Zhengting's heart is more sad than Zhao Tongxin's, but Jin Zhengting is a man, a man who bears all his feelings and emotions in his heart. Even if he is sad, he won't let people see any strong man.

He can only bear in his own way, not like Zhao Tongxin can vent, can blame all the fault on others, so that his heart can suffer less.

"Time is up. Go in." Jin Zhengting didn't answer Chen Dong's question. He walked towards Xiao's house.

"Well, wait for me. If you don't say it, just say it." Chen Dong thought that he might be able to ask something in this atmosphere, but he still didn't ask anything.

He doesn't know whether Jin Zhengting's character is too strong, or whether he is too strong for this man, so strong that people can't see his weakness.

I didn't expect that he was still so alert. Is he infatuated or cold-blooded.

Perhaps it should be said that his tenderness is only given to Zhao Tongxin and cold-blooded to the whole world.

Jin Zhengting's tall and straight figure slowly came in. Under his seemingly calm eyes, he had cold and piercing eyes, which matched his angular and handsome face, and even more impressive.

People think of death with a sickle, full of the breath of death.

There is a strong contrast between his calmness and the fear of the Xiao family.

Someone finally could not resist Jin Zhengting's strong pressure, and begged for mercy in fear: "Jin Zhengting, you let us go. Xiao Yan instructed us to do all these things."

With one person taking the lead, many people follow suit and beg for mercy.

"Jin Zhengting, as long as you agree to let us go, I will give you all the shares of Xiao's enterprises and the industries under my name." Now they just want to save their lives. As for money, they can't spend it without their lives.

"Yes, I would, too."

Only Xiao Yan looked at them with disdain and said: "it's useless for you to ask him. I've seen them do it, and they didn't spare anyone. Anyway, they are all dead. It's better to fight with him."

Rong Lei explained contemptuously: "I think you've made a mistake. Do you still need a boss to do it? You're kidding. You're such a woman

Because people who let the boss do it will become worse than death.

However, Xiao Yan was a timid woman yesterday, but she became terrible and ferocious in one night. She was really a woman's heart needle, and her ferocity was worse than that of a man.

So it's better to offend villains than women.

"How dare you say that Tianjiao is not caused by you? What's wrong with us doing this? The woman who died is not her. If you let Tianjiao go one day, I won't be like this. You forced me to do this. " Xiao Yan didn't expect that she had been planning for so long, but she didn't want to. Obviously, she and Tianjiao can get what they want all the time. Why? Why? No, she wants to revenge for Tianjiao.

Even if she had to pay all the price, would she like to make Jin Zhengting happy.

"Why Chu Tianjiao died? I think you know best. If you don't think about something that is not your own, it's all your own fault. Don't say such ridiculous things." Chen Dong thinks that Xiao Yan is not generally ridiculous. Do people like to blame others for their mistakes, so that they can look innocent and escape from their inner guilt.

There was no other reaction from the Xiao family, as if they had known the fact.

In the face of the interests of the Xiao family's family is really thin, sad.

Everyone in the Xiao family has a share in hurting his little woman, so kill them all. As for Xiao Yan, it won't be so cheap for her.

Jin Zhengting orders coldly, "others are killed, Xiao Yan stays."

"Mr. Jin, please let us go."

"Please, I really don't want to die. I didn't do anything."

"I was wronged."

The men hiding behind the Xiao family falsely beg for mercy and secretly load their guns. Anyway, they are all dead. It's better to fight with Jin Zhengting.

The winner is not sure.

Jin Zhengting's cold smile was like poppy blossoming, but it was full of poison. He nodded.

All the people he brought with him pulled the trigger, and the sound of "Chut Chut" and "bang bang" gunfire and the groan of falling down and being injured made the top Italian carpet turn red with blood.

The thick smell of blood confused the whole hall.

Xiao Yan survived, but her face was pale. She didn't expect that Jin Zhengting didn't have any scruples and killed everyone without mercy.

Does Jin Zhengting really not care about the current situation at all?

What's more, Jin Zhengting's mind is quick, and she is determined to do things. She really loses. Forget it, the best way to succeed is to die.

It's a pity that I can't avenge her man

Xiao Yan takes up a gun and is about to hit his head. He is kicked off by Rong Lei.

"It's not so easy to die."

Xiao Yan face ugly said: "how do you want to do." When she did these things, she didn't want to survive, and she was not afraid of what Jin Zhengting would do.

Lost is lost, she Xiaoyan also don't regret.

Jin Zhengting said coldly: "Chin off."

A tall and strong man has a neat "Kaba".

Xiao Yan holds her chin angrily. She is in a cold sweat. Her tense expression shows that she is suffering from severe pain.

She just stares at Jin Zhengting like a killer.

"I can stand everything, but I can't stand women who touch me." Jin Zhengting looked down at Xiao Yan like a grain of sand on the ground.

It's easy to kill her, but how can it calm his anger.

"No," he said Xiao Yan wants to stare her eyes out. She doesn't believe that Jin Zhengting does this for a woman. Zhao Tongxin is just an ordinary woman, isn't she?

It's not just a woman. There are more beautiful women than Zhao Tong's heart. It's disgusting to pretend to be dignified. How can Jin Zhengting let himself have feelings again? When a man has feelings, he has concerns and weaknesses.

"Take it back, dig out my eyes first, it's bad for my eyes." Jin Zhengting came in only ten minutes, and all the Xiao family lay on the ground, silent.

"Yes, boss."

So many people died in one night in Xiao's family. People in Jiangbin city thought it was a psycho assassination.

Only a few people know that it will not be so simple. The Xiao family is not an ordinary family. They hold the industry in their hands. At least not everyone can move their contacts.

When someone moves, there are not many people who can clean everything at such a fast speed. Others only dare to think in their hearts, and no one dares to say a word.

Jin Zhengting's move to set an example to others makes the boiling Jiangbin city feel as if it has entered a frozen period. Various forces in the city begin to spread in disorder. The Xiao family kidnapped Jin Zhengting's woman before they were exterminated.

It is also said that the Xiao family came back for revenge.

What's more, it's exaggerating that the people of the Xiao family offended the wrong people and were killed overnight.

If the police get involved, they can't find out why. However, it should be said that even if they can find out, no one dares to go down.

However, the figurine maker gently comforted the little woman who was resting with her eyes closed on the bed.

"She's been sleeping till now." Jin Zhengting looks at Zhao Tong's pale face. Even when he is asleep, he looks sad. He looks like a rabbit who will be frightened at any time, which makes his heart ache.

"Well." Ke Jingteng looked at Zhao Tongxin, gathered his emotion, and said in a warm voice, "she has been like this since last night. She woke up several times and fell asleep again." "If there's anything I can do for you, let's just say that I can help you with some small things. Although the Xiao family is not a big business, they still need to pay attention to it in this tense situation."

"No need." Jin Zhengting refused directly.

"Well, I really don't need this little thing." Ke Jingteng wants to intervene, but he just wants to take a breath for Zhao Tongxin, so Jin Zhengting refuses directly, and he doesn't have much reaction.