

## Chapter 291

As soon as he was about to react, he saw a weak and boneless hand holding a thin and indescribable dagger. The dagger was already across his throat. From the cold light of the Dagger's slow flow, we could see that his throat would be easily cut if this beautiful hand made a little effort.

A charming voice sounded in his ear: "Huo Tingchen, it's not convenient to talk here. Can we talk in a quiet place?"

Huo Tingchen's eye muscles beat a few times, and soon recovered calm. He thought that if the woman behind him wanted to kill him, now his body was cold, so he put down his heart, showed a charming smile on his face, shrugged and said: "I don't think I can refuse."

The inpatient department of the hospital has been in a mess. Many medical staff are rushing back and forth. The hospital workers are sorting out the damaged wards and cleaning the blood stains on the floor.

Zhao Tongxin was transferred to another higher ward. There are many people who are not hospital staff in the corridor and at the door. They all have a characteristic of sharp eyes and vigilance. This ward has become a forbidden area of the hospital. Even the doctors who check Zhao Tongxin have to go through their layers of inspection.

The ward door opened, and a doctor came out with several nurses. They were all sweating. I don't know why, the handsome man who accompanied the young woman had an invisible momentum, which made these people gasp.

Just now, when a nurse was checking, because she was too nervous, she accidentally knocked over the instrument. The man just gave her a cold look, which made her heart almost stop. For a long time, she felt a little weak under her feet.

Thanks to the beautiful woman, everything is fine, otherwise the man will raze the whole hospital to the ground, that is absolutely certain.

Jin Zhengting sat by the hospital bed and looked at Zhao Tongxin. Because she was frightened, her face was still a little pale and her hair was a little messy, but it showed her weakness and tranquility. She couldn't help rubbing her hands with Zhao Tongxin's beautiful face.

Feeling the temperature from Jin Zhengting's palm, Zhao Tongxin half closed his eyes comfortably, enjoying the rare tenderness of this cold man.

"How do you feel?"

Every time he thought that Zhao Tong Xin had almost met with a poisonous hand, Jin Zhengting would

feel the suppression of anger, which made him want to destroy everything.

He never cares about what he loses. On the way, he suddenly finds out that what Zhao Tongxin means to him should be the important thing that has already transcended his life.

Zhao Tong half sat up and hugged Jin Zhengting tightly. Her face showed a layer of maternal brilliance. Since she was pregnant, she likes to experience this feeling.

Suddenly think of Rongqi is still injured, some worry asked: "I'm ok, just don't know how Rongqi now, if it wasn't for me, she won't be hurt."

"She's OK. You don't have to blame yourself."

Jin Zhengting regained his usual look of coldness and arrogance. He said faintly that his handsome face was close to her face, and his eyes were gradually looking at her.

"But..."

Zhao Tong Xin is about to be melted away by his fiery eyes. When he can't help but slowly close his eyes, his mouth is imprinted with her red lips, and a piece of heat diffuses in the air.

At that moment, Zhao Tong Xin felt that the whole world became quiet. She could only hear the heartbeat and breathing of two people. Between her lips and teeth, the world in her mind became silver.

With Jin Zhengting's increasing strength, the whole world is dark again. When two people's tongues are intertwined, the whole world turns golden and the whole world is full of soft water. Everything comes quickly and everything seems to come naturally.

A sudden knock on the door interrupted the two people who were intimate. Jin Zhengting glared at the door unhappily. Zhao Tongxin pushed his strong body with a flushed face and said, "Jin Zhengting, go to open the door. What if something happens?"

Jin Zhengting's eyes were slightly heavy, but he didn't say anything. When he opened the door, he saw Rong Lei standing at the door holding a bunch of roses.

"For what?" Jin Zhengting asked coldly, in front of others, he is always the superior.

"Boss, it's flowers sent by Huo Tingchen. I've checked them. There's no problem. What do you think to do?"

Rong Lei naturally sees that he has interrupted Jin Zhengting's good deeds, so he goes straight to the subject.

"Rose, in the west, is a flower dyed with blood. He wants to tell me, will this game be a river of blood?"

Jin Zhengting said with a sneer, took off one of the brightest roses in the bouquet, put it in front of his nose, sniffed it, and then went back to the ward.

When Rong Lei is ready to leave, Zhao Tongxin in the ward suddenly asks, "how's Rong Qi?"

"It's all right. It'll be OK after a period of rest." Rong Lei replied.

"Thank her for me." Zhao Tongxin said sincerely.

Rong Lei nodded slightly, closed the door behind him, and said to his men in the corridor, "even if a fly can't fly into the ward, otherwise, you know the consequences."

Jin Zhengting hands the rose to Zhao Tongxin. She looks beautiful with the flowers. Jin Zhengting secretly swears that Huo Tingchen dares to destroy such a beautiful picture. He doesn't mind letting Huo Tingchen's blood dye the whole rose in the villa. He is a man who does what he says.

Huo Tingchen is already bleeding. In an abandoned factory in the suburbs, the thin dagger left a very thin red line in his throat.

At this time, he saw clearly that the man who had hijacked him here was a very coquettish woman,

the woman was not more than 25 years old at most. She was wearing a black tight leather dress, showing a concave convex figure, and her eyes were filled with enchanting smile.

There is almost no flaw on her face. Every inch of her skin seems to exude the fragrance that fascinates men. In the face of such a woman, there are only two kinds of people, eunuchs and blind people, who have no criminal thoughts in their hearts.

But Huo Tingchen doesn't hate this woman, because he can smell a very familiar smell in women's body fragrance. Every time he kills people, he can smell the smell of madness and blood. He likes the blood made by himself and the smell of others.

"To introduce myself, my name is Long Jiu, Long Shao's sister."

Long Jiu said with a smile, and then teased the bangs. This action is really charming.

"Does Long Shao have a younger sister?"

Huo Tingchen keeps his demeanor. In fact, he can realize that if he tries his best to resist, even if Long Jiu is in a favorable position, he is not his opponent.

The reason why he was hijacked honestly was that he didn't think that Long Jiu was coming to avenge

long Shao. An idea suddenly flashed in his mind, so he was very obedient to be hijacked here by long Jiu.

"I know that you must have checked the bottom of long Shao before the transaction, and I also know that you can't find me, because I was sent out of China by long Shao 20 years ago. This is my first return in 20 years."

Long Jiu said in a charming voice.

Huo Tingchen said with a smile: "it seems that you should be trained in the KGB?"

Long Jiu threw him a flattering eye: "yes, it's worthy of being the leader of the killer organization. You can see my details at a glance."

"You don't have to deal with me with that dagger, otherwise I can't see your details so quickly."

Long Jiu blinked and asked, "do you know the origin of this dagger?"

Huo Tingchen said with a smile: "of course, I know that the thickness of the dagger is only 0.5mm, which is a special assassination weapon for KGB agents. Such a knife, thinner than paper, can pierce into the heart with extremely fast speed."

"Then pull it out at the same speed, and you can't see any wounds from the outside. Especially after the assassin has drunk, even the most professional forensic doctors will come to the conclusion that excessive drinking causes heart and blood vessel rupture."

"Oh, you seem to know very well." Dragon nine suddenly put away the dagger and said with a smile.

"Come on, what do you want from me? Although I like to get along with beautiful women, I'm very busy now. "

Long Jiu pretended to be puzzled and asked, "didn't I come to kill you and avenge my brother long Shao?"

Huo Tingchen shook his head: "no, Miss long Jiu, you are not here to kill me. You are here to cooperate with me."

Long Jiu chuckled, playing with the dagger in his hand and said, "Oh? Why does Mr. Huo think my purpose is this? "

Huo Tingchen said with a smile: "it's very simple. You must have found my strength. If I want to get rid of long Shao, I can do it without knowing it. I don't need to do it in the transaction. I already have a terrible opponent. At this time, I will set up a powerful enemy, Miss long Jiu. Do you think a charming man like me will be stupid Like a stupid pig? "

Long Jiuyi laughs: "this reason seems not enough to persuade people."

"I think you must have come back to China for the first time, so you must have found that in the revenge actions of long Shao's forces against me, there are shadows of my enemies."

"What Mr. Huo means is that your enemies deliberately blame you and let long Shao's men take revenge on you?"

"Since Miss long Jiu is a KGB agent, I think you must be very smart."

"So my enemy is not you, but your enemy. Mr. Huo, who is your enemy?"

"Jin Zhengting." Huo Tingchen squeezed the name out of his teeth.

Long Jiu pondered for a moment and suddenly asked, "Mr. Huo, there is only one question. Why should I believe you?"

Huo Tingchen went to long Jiu, frivolously lifted her hair and sniffed carelessly: "if you believe Jin Zhengting, do you think I will stand here intact?"

"You're right." Dragon nine smile, suddenly a soft body, weak and boneless against Huo Tingchen's body, bright red nail cover if there seems to be no across Huo Tingchen's handsome and helpless side face, tempting confused like said: "you know what, I like you such a man, tough enough."

"Oh, yeah." Huo Tingchen arm slightly hard, the body of dragon nine close to his body, the narrow eyes of Danfeng, flashing the light of hunting.

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Jin Zhengting accompanies Zhao Tongxin to leave the hospital for a while. After all, the company still has many things to do and doesn't have much time to accompany her. Rong Lei visits Rong Qi, comforts her, and tells her subordinates to be vigilant and protect them, and then goes with Jin Zhengting.

In addition to the corridor left to protect Zhao Tong heart, occasionally issued some slight footsteps, the ward left her alone, suddenly became quiet.

Gentle sunlight through the bright window transmission in, pink walls with warm colors, very warm feeling.

Zhao Tongxin pushed open the window, and a breeze came in. Her black hair rose gently with the wind. Her right hand raised her small chin and leaned against the window. Looking at the figure of Jin Zhengting leaving downstairs, Dai Mei wrinkled slightly and looked thoughtful.

Jin Zhengting's back is aloof and straight, cold and hard to get close to, but with the charm that makes it

difficult for women to stop. It is this man who is always superior that has deeply imprinted an indelible mark on her heart.

Gradually, that figure has been far out of Zhao Tongxin's sight, not her eyes dim, but he, already deep into her bone marrow.

Zhao Tongxin can feel that although he is also very cold when he is with himself, it's not indifference to others. It's just that he never expresses his feelings for himself. Every time he encounters danger, he is trying his best to protect her. This feeling makes Zhao Tongxin feel at ease and feel sorry.

Because since we met, she has brought Jin Zhengting too much trouble, but she can't do anything. She can only passively accept it. At the thought of this, Zhao Tongxin's eyes are a little gloomy. What can she do for him?

Downstairs, Jin Zhengting slowed down and seemed to feel something. Looking back at Zhao Tongxin's ward, he saw a weak figure in a daze.

Jin Zhengting was slightly stunned and frowned, but he didn't stop and continued to walk quickly to the parking lot.

Accompanying around him, Rong Lei asked, "boss, are you worried?"

"Nothing."

Jin Zhengting gave a light answer, and then kept silent as usual, as if thinking about something.

Rong Lei knows his boss's habits very well, so he doesn't talk too much and starts the car by himself.

Jin Zhengting held the door and thought about it. It seemed that he had made a decision. He got on the bus and said, "at two o'clock in the afternoon, ask the director of the company's tourism department to see me."

"Yes."

Huo Tingchen squints at long Jiu, who is about to become an ally. The action of pouring red wine from the bottle is very charming, like what? Like a gentle and charming cat.

Cats and dogs may be the most popular pets for people, but there is a difference between them. Cats are easier to get close to than dogs. They can hold and touch them, and they often cuddle in their arms, making people think that they like you as well.

But cats are far less loyal than dogs. Cats never belong to anyone.

When the owner is still thinking about it, it may have nestled in other people's arms and forgotten your

existence. People regard the cat as your pet. In fact, in the eyes of the cat, people may just be its pet.

The cat looks very docile, far less fierce than the dog, but when the cat catches the mouse, it will never swallow the mouse in one bite. It must play the mouse until it is dizzy, until it makes the mouse regret living in this world, and then it will eat the mouse a little bit.

The cruelty of cats is far beyond people's imagination.

The cat's claws are very soft, there is no sound when walking, but at any time from the soft claws there are sharper thorns than the knife, and they are hard to penetrate into the skin and flesh.

This is how long Jiu feels to Huo Tingchen.

She may be a good ally, but she is definitely not a reliable one. It is even possible that one day, long Jiu will help Jin Zhengting deal with him.

Huo Tingchen did not care, he likes this kind of stimulation, a bit like the dance on the blade, aesthetic, cruel.

"What are you thinking, Mr. Huo?"

Long Jiu holds a glass of fully oxidized red wine in front of him, sits down on the sofa opposite him, and changes into a light blue Qipao. Intentionally or unintentionally, she overlaps two long and smooth jade legs, revealing a touch of spring.

Huo Tingchen wanted to become a blind man at this time. In the face of long Jiu's provocation, he didn't seem to see it at all. With a gentleman's smile, he said, "I'm thinking about whether you will kill me one day in the future."

Dragon nine's red lips and crystal cup slightly touch, eyes with a smile: "Mr. Huo, what do you mean, I don't understand, don't forget, we have become allies."

"You are very dangerous, and you choose to deal with Huo Tingchen with me. I'm afraid it's not because you want to avenge your brother, is it?"

Huo Tingchen said, a pair of eyes staring at long Jiu, he wants to see the truth from her eyes.

Long Jiu said with a smile: "yes, I don't care about long Shao's life or death. I don't care who killed him. Maybe I should thank the person who killed long Shao. The reason why I used this excuse is that my purpose is very simple. I want to use Mr. Huo's power to integrate long Shao's gang. I really want to be the leader." Huo Tingchen sneered: "then why don't you go to Jin Zhengting? You should know that he is the most powerful man in Jiangbin."

Long Jiu threw a wink and said: "to be honest, I really thought about it, but I quickly denied it. Because I

like to cooperate with Mr. Huo, who is insidious and evil. We are all unscrupulous people who want to achieve our goals. Therefore, I think the effect will be better if we are ruthless like Mr. Huo."

Huo Tingchen showed approval: "you are very frank."

Long Jiu shook his glass and said, "smart people know that there is only one way to make others believe you. That is to say the truth. I'm not stupid. It's not a good idea to lie in front of smart people like Mr. Huo."

"Well, I'll help you to be the leader of Jiangbin City, so similarly, you should help me overturn Huo Tingchen to the ground."

Huo Tingchen holds up his wine cup and meets with long Jiu's wine cup, which means that the two sides have reached a deal. This is the real sense of alliance.

"Mr. Huo, I want to know your plan." Long Jiu asked directly.

Huo Tingchen killed the red wine in one mouthful, and after a while, he said: "I will help you get rid of the people who hinder you in a week. Before that, you should help me to become several important business partners of Jin Zhengting, provided that I don't leave any trouble. I don't want to be the public enemy of Jiangbin city now."

"I'm afraid it's a bit difficult. As the head of the killer organization, Mr. Huo should know that there is no perfect plan to kill."

Long Jiu seems to be embarrassed, but Huo Tingchen sees cunning in her twinkling eyes.

As a KGB agent, it's easy to kill without leaving clues. What's more, she has the unique skill of killing without leaving scars. It's obvious that long Jiu wants to get some benefits.

Thinking of Jin Zhengting's disgrace if the plan succeeds, Huo Tingchen has no patience to bargain. He says directly, "you can take whatever you want as long as I can give you."

Long Jiu said with a smile: "Mr. Huo is really a smart man, but you can rest assured that greedy people will not live long, so I will not open my mouth. I only want Mr. Huo's two subsidiaries and 10% shares of the rest of his industries."

Huo Tingchen's face changed and his eyes suddenly became cold: "Miss long, your appetite is too big. We have just started to cooperate. Do you think I will share the property with you safely?"

"Don't worry, Mr. Huo. Since I put forward this condition, I will prove to Mr. Huo that I am worthy of paying these costs. I will let you see it tonight. I just got the news that Jin Zhengting is going to surprise his woman tonight. If I don't give him a little surprise, I'm really sorry for Mr. Huo's price." Long Jiu said confidently.

Huo Tingchen's pupils contracted for a while, and he showed a cruel smile randomly: "I'm looking forward to it."

Zhao Tongxin flipped through a comic book, but she didn't remember the contents at all. She was thinking about him. She wanted to know what Jin Zhengting was doing now, whether he had a meal, whether he had a rest, and whether he would be in danger.

She remembered the warmth of holding his hand, the heat of kissing his lips deeply, and the perseverance of holding her in her arms in times of crisis.

She found that she seems to have been used to thinking about him all the time, his every action, every subtle expression, every moment of sound and smile.

So that she sat for a day without noticing that it was dark.

When the mobile phone rings, she subconsciously answers. After a short silence, a familiar voice comes from the mobile phone: "are you ok?"

Zhao Tong's heart vibrated slightly. She suddenly felt that she had lost her language ability. After a long time, she replied, "Zhengting, I'm fine."

"Well, I'll pick you up later and get ready."

Jin Zhengting can't refuse, just like an officer who gives orders to the soldiers. But Zhao Tongxin doesn't think there's anything bad about it. Instead, she likes it. She likes this sense of belonging.

"Yes, but it's not convenient for me to go out, is it?"

Zhao Tong asked weakly. Although she wanted to go out with Jin Zhengting, she was also worried about her baby.

"Rong Lei said hello to the doctor, that's it."

Jin Zhengting said and hung up.

Zhao Tongxin puts down his mobile phone, puts on his slippers and goes out of bed to change his clothes. The luxury ward has all kinds of things, no less than a star hotel. In a bright fitting mirror, Zhao Tongxin sees a gorgeous woman.

The face of the eyebrows is pure and lovely, and the air is quiet.

The eyes are as bright and quiet as moonlight. They are as bright and dark as stars. The pale Emei, the

high dome nose, and a small cherry lip are like the fairies far away from the world. The beauty is almost suffocating.

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Zhao Tongxin's hand moved gently, and the hospital clothes slipped from her body. Even if she was pregnant now, her figure was still perfect. Her body was like a tender leaf in early spring, her fat like skin was full of luster, her straight and slender legs, her smooth back, her flat abdomen, and two jade rabbits with signs of secondary development.

When she changed into a purple evening dress, Jin Zhengting, who was dressed casually, just pushed the door in. When she saw Zhao Tongxin, a trace of warmth appeared on his cold face, and a pair of deep eyes couldn't help brightening. There was a flash of praise, appreciation and deep joy in his eyes.

"Zhengting, where are we going?"

Zhao Tong Xin knew that he had come, but he didn't look back. He continued to look at himself in the mirror and carefully teased the neat bangs.

Jin Zhengting stepped forward and grabbed her hand roughly: "follow me."

Zhao Tong Xin's delicate body can't help but follow him out of the ward, and from time to time he looks back in the mirror, for fear that his hair will be out of order.

It's a girl's nature to pay attention to appearance, so even if all the enterprises in the world go bankrupt, the manufacturers of mirrors can survive.

The bodyguards in the corridor watched the boss and his woman leave in a hurry. After exchanging an ambiguous look, they went to rest. Zhao Tongxin went out, and they were also relieved.

Before Rong Lei left, he told him that even a fly could not fly in. All day long, several bodyguards not only checked the doctors and nurses in and out of the ward, but also watched the flies. It was really too hard.

Jin Zhengting's car is parked in the parking lot of the hospital. It's a brand-new Ferrari limited edition sports car. It's lonely and empty. No driver who doesn't have eyes dares to park his car next to the limited edition Ferrari. In case of an accident, the whole family can't afford to sell it. It's convenient to get in and out.

When they got into the car, Zhao Tongxin found that Rong Lei was not there. Instead, Jin Zhengting sat in the driving position and helped her fasten her seat belt. After that, he started the car directly. The starting performance of the luxury sports car was extremely excellent. In a few seconds, he galloped up on the road.

Zhao Tongxin turns to look at Jin Zhengting, who is driving a sports car. Her eyes are full of honey. She

has seen him drive his own car. It's the first time that she has been so attentive.

She knows that Jin Zhengting is concerned about her safety. Although the speed is a little fast, his driving skills are nothing at all. He was originally a man who didn't pay attention to everything. It's not difficult to see his position in his heart from this detail.

Serious men are the most handsome. Besides, Jin Zhengting is very handsome. Zhao Tongxin is not a flower maniac, and she can't help being in a daze. His charm deeply attracts her.

The car runs all the way, and the scenery outside the window is rapidly retrogressive. In the twinkling of an eye, it has been out of the city. The city with dim lights is far behind, and only a little hazy shadow can be seen.

In the quiet, after Jin Zhengting stopped the car, he opened the skylight and did not speak. Instead, he kept lifting the bowl and looking at his watch.

"Zhenɡting, what's the matter?" Zhao Tong asked curiously.

Jin Zhengting carefully looked at his watch, suddenly raised his hand to the sky, and said in the tone of command, "look at it."

Zhao Tong looked for the direction of his finger and saw a shining meteor cut through the night sky, leaving a very strange light in the night sky. The light did not disappear in an instant, but stayed in the sky for a while, then melted into the night sky a little bit.

Zhao Tong Xin looks surprised and can't help holding Jin Zhengting's broad hand.

"Go on."

Jin Zhengting said faintly, looking up at the night sky.

Countless meteors, first of all a very thin light, slowly from the distant interstellar row down, like a colorful ribbon, dancing, flexible, into the dark night sky. The footstep is so light, so elegant, permeates in the night, also permeates in Zhao Tongxin's heart.

Meteor is an angel, an angel falling into the world. It only needs to wear a shining silver veil for one hour, and the dazzling brilliance on its body is enough to make the silent night sky particularly attractive.

Looking back at Jin Zhengting, he also looked at her. They looked at each other for a moment. They looked up again when they were in a good mood. Looking at the sudden meteor shower, they felt so warm and comfortable that their hands were tighter.

The beauty of the meteor is in the twinkling of an eye. The beauty of the meteor shower is in the moment of tears. Two people nestle together and watch the meteor shower. It's really a different

artistic conception.

"Do you like it?"

After the last meteor disappeared in the sky and the night sky was quiet, Jin Zhengting asked faintly.

"Well."

Zhao Tong Xin nodded, then gently nestled into his arms.

"For you." Jin Zhengting said.

"Zhengting, thank you." Zhao Tong happily said, suddenly thought of something, a pat on the forehead: "Oh, I just forgot to make a wish."

Jin Zhengting raised his mouth slightly: "don't make a wish, it doesn't work."

Zhao Tong asked: "why?" "The meteor shower you see is man-made." Jin Zhengting explained.

"Ah?" Zhao Tong Xin looks at him in disbelief and covers his mouth in surprise.

"I let people sprinkle large pieces of white phosphorus on the plane, forming a meteor shower. You just watched too attentively, so you didn't hear the sound of the plane."

"Zhengting, why do you have to do this? It's a waste."

Zhao Tongxin is moved and doesn't know what to say. This is a gift he gave her. It's a big surprise.

"I don't know much about romance."

Jin Zhengting pondered for a while, then said: "I know you are not happy, so I hope you will be happy after seeing the meteor shower, that's all."

Zhao Tongxin uses his side face to kiss his chest, feeling the heartbeat of his beloved man, and happily says: "Zhengting, as long as you are by my side, I am very happy, really happy, just."

Jin Zhengting stroked her hair and interrupted, "no, it's just that you are my woman. Don't think about anything else."

"Good."

Zhao Tongxin cleverly agreed, and took the initiative to put the red lips together to Jin Zhengting. The two people's tongues quickly twined together, and the ambiguous smell quickly diffused in the car.

After a long time, the two talents separated and hugged each other for a long time. Jin Zhengting looked at his watch and said, "it's very late. I'll take you back."

Zhao Tongxin replied, "well, Zhengting, slow down. I want to see the scenery for a while."

How could Jin Zhengting not understand her meaning? There was no light at night in the suburbs. She was completely shrouded in the darkness and could only see the hazy shadow. She just wanted to stay with him for a while longer. She just started the car slowly with a faint smile. This time, the car was moving slowly instead of speeding.

Zhao Tong Xin holds her chin and looks out of the car window with her beautiful eyes. There is no noise of the city in the outskirts, and there is more pastoral tranquility. If you look at it with your heart, there will always be some beautiful scenery. She silently thinks how happy it is to be with him all the time.

He never said I love you, but he would prove with his actions that he noticed even the slightest emotional change, and arranged a surprise for her to have a pleasant evening. Zhao Tongxin felt that his mood was much better at once.

Suddenly a light came from behind.

"Sit tight."

Jin Zhengting reminded him in a deep voice that the speed of the car was speeding up. He looked very serious and looked in the rearview mirror from time to time.

Zhao Tong Xin also looked in the rearview mirror. I don't know when there was a black sports car behind him. He was shining his high beam on their car. It seemed that he was setting a goal and was speeding up. He was biting their car tightly, but he didn't catch up. It seemed that he was keeping a distance from them.

"The court."

Zhao Tong is a little flustered, but seeing Jin Zhengting's confident eyes, she feels at ease. With him by her side, she will be OK, she tells herself.

"The car didn't catch up. It wasn't that it was not fast enough. It was that it wanted to attack with weapons such as missiles for fear of being affected by the explosion." Jin Zhengting said coldly.

"What shall we do, court?"

There was a smile in Jin Zhengting's eyes. He stepped on the gas pedal and raised his foot slightly. The speed of the sports car slowed down immediately. He looked in the rear-view mirror and said, "don't worry, they don't dare to start at this distance unless they slow down."

Sure enough, as a proof of what he said, the black sports car behind him began to slow down. Jin Zhengting gave a cool smile and stepped on the accelerator again. The high performance of the limited edition Ferrari was shown. In just one second, the speed had already reached the limit. However, the performance of the black sports car behind him was much worse and was far away.

In the black sports car, long Jiu in the co driver's seat chuckled: "do you want to get rid of me with speed? What a fool! This distance is the best attack distance!"

She put half of her body out of the window and carried a portable individual anti tank missile on her shoulder. The sight had been opened and her fingers had pressed the launch button.

Jin Zhengting stares at the rearview mirror and clenches the steering wheel with both hands. Just as long Jiu gets out of the car, he slams the direction. The limited edition Ferrari sports car slides out of a perfect arc and drifts across the body. At this time, there is a curve in front of him. The car just turns into the curve, and the mountain on one side of the curve just blocks long Jiu's sight.

It has to be said that Jin Zhengting's ability to grasp the opportunity is too strong, and every step is very accurate. After long Jiu's black sports car rushed through the curve, Jin Zhengting had already thrown them thousands of meters away, which exceeded the maximum range of individual anti tank missiles.

"Boss, what should we do now?" Asked the driver of the black sports car.

Long Jiu's face didn't look dejected. Instead, her eyes were twinkling with excitement. She waved her hand: "don't chase, let's go back."

"Yes, boss."

The black sports car cleverly adjusted its head and sped away in the opposite direction.

"Jin Zhengting, I'm more and more interested in you now. I'm really looking forward to meeting you again." Long Jiu lights a woman's cigarette and spits out a hazy smoke.

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"They won't catch up." Zhao Tong Xin turned to look at the parking space, only the dark night, relieved.

"Get rid of it." Jin Zhengting frowned tightly. He didn't forget the vague figure. He seemed to be a woman, and a woman with extraordinary skill.

When a woman like this appeared in Jiangbin City, there was no news.

And she didn't seem to have the intention to kill her. At a moment just now, their car had entered the range, but she didn't do it.

He thought about it and turned on the satellite phone: "Rong Lei."

No matter how late, Rong Lei is on standby at any time, so Rong Lei's voice immediately comes from the phone: "boss?"

"Go and check all the good women who have appeared in Jiangbin recently. I want all the information."

"Yes."

No matter how difficult the task is, Rong Lei can accomplish it. As for what method he uses, Jin Zhengting doesn't consider it.

"In addition, pay close attention to Huo Tingchen's movements. I feel that the woman has something to do with him." Jin Zhengting said what he thought.

"Boss, are you in danger? Do you need me to send someone over?"

When Jin Zhengting mentions Huo Tingchen at this time, Rong Lei immediately becomes alert. As soon as his brain turns, he thinks that Huo Tingchen may not know where to find a female killer to deal with Jin Zhengting, so he is very worried about his safety. After all, Jin Zhengting has no one with him this time.

"Don't worry." Jin Zhengting finished and hung up.

"Zhengting, you will be OK." Hear Huo Tingchen's name, Zhao Tongxin also instantly nervous, look anxious to ask.

Jin Zhengting gave her a calm look and said, "he can't do it."

He can't do it. From Jin Zhengting's mouth, it's not a bad evaluation at all. Jin Zhengting's evaluation of many influential figures is that they can't do it. Facts have proved that they really can't do it. No one can shake Jin Zhengting's position.

"Well, Zhengting, let's go back."

Although Zhao Tongxin is relieved, she still doesn't want Jin Zhengting to be in danger. She knows that in case of an emergency, she will become a burden to Jin Zhengting, which will make him bind his hands and feet.

"No, let's go to dinner." Jin Zhengting turns the steering wheel and the limited edition famibach rushes to the most luxurious western restaurant in Jiangbin city. He is not afraid of any threat. This is a kind of self-confidence, a man's self-confidence.

He didn't allow himself to be unable to protect his beloved woman, and he always believed that he had

such ability.

The sports car slides into the parking space. Jin Zhengting gets out of the car, opens the door for Zhao Tongxin, takes her hand, and walks into the restaurant in the eyes of the guests.

In the light of the light, Zhao Tongxin entered the hall, attracting the eyes of male guests one after another. Under Jin Zhengting's cold eyes, he bowed his head obediently.

Naturally, those who can eat here are some so-called successful people in the upper class. They all know Jin Zhengting, but Jin Zhengting doesn't know them. Jin Shao's women can't make up their minds.

The red candlelight embellishment of Zhao Tongxin in his evening dress and his pure eyes with a little melancholy make Jin Zhengting's heart beat.

"Zhenhging, we don't have a reservation. Let's forget it."

Zhao Tong thinks that coming here for dinner is just Jin Zhengting's whim. Seeing that the restaurant is full of people, he whispers to Jin Zhengting.

"Don't worry."

Jin Zhengting shook her hand and said, then nodded and called the waiter: "call your manager."

After a while, the manager of the restaurant came quickly and bowed humbly: "what can I do for you, Jin Shao?"

"I don't like a crowded environment." Jin Zhengting said lightly.

The restaurant manager stepped back wisely. Several waiters explained from table to table that Jin Shao needed a quiet dining environment, which was enough for the restaurant to clear up.

Soon, in the luxury restaurant at the peak of business, except for the manager and a few waiters, only Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin were left.

"This night, it's just the two of us." Jin Zhengting took Zhao Tongxin's hand and said.

Although Jin Zhengting was a bit overbearing, Zhao Tongxin still felt very happy. Tonight was destined to be a beautiful night.

Huo Tingchen is not happy at all. When long Jiu comes back to tell him that he didn't kill Jin Zhengting, he almost can't help but want to kill again.

He didn't understand why Jin Zhengting's life was so hard, and he didn't get rid of him in countless opportunities, which made him feel very uncomfortable.

"Don't worry, Mr. Huo. It's not his luck this time, but I didn't want to do it."

Long Jiu put down his wine glass and gently kneaded his shoulder. He was as intimate as a lover for many years.

Huo Tingchen suddenly got up and rudely shook off long Jiu's hand on his shoulder. His eyes were covered with blood and his expression was ferocious. He asked: "why? If you can't give me a reasonable explanation, I don't mind cutting you into thousands of pieces tonight!" Long Jiu was not afraid at all. He kept smiling and said, "Mr. Huo, you are too anxious. In fact, death is not the biggest punishment for a person. I don't think Mr. Huo wants him to die painlessly. Is that too cheap for him?"

Huo Tingchen's eyes flashed a few times and asked, "what do you think?"

"Mr. Huo, what a man is most afraid of losing is nothing more than status, money and women. If I were you, I would try to bring down his company, stink his reputation, kill his women, and finally turn him into a eunuch. Is that more interesting than killing him directly?"

Long Jiu said with a smile, but her eyes were sinister and vicious.

"Ha ha, you're really a snake and scorpion beauty. Don't you think I've thought about it? It's just that he's lucky and has a deep background. It's not as easy as you think to do what you say."

Huo Tingchen sighed and said.

"If I can do it, what will Mr. Huo do for me?" Long Jiu, like a businessman talking about business, is testing Huo Tingchen's bottom line.

"You can do it again. By the way, you said you would surprise me tonight. Is that to tell me that you almost killed Jin Zhengting, but you found out your conscience and let him go?"

Huo Tingchen will not be stupid enough to make a promise when everything is not clear.

"Didn't Mr. Huo find out that I just showed you my intelligence network? My intelligence network knows everything since Jin Zhengting left home. It's not difficult to kill him immediately. What I want to tell Mr. Huo is that my intelligence network can help you to get any information you want. You just need to consider what kind of means to deal with him. Isn't it very easy? "

Long Jiu takes the lead in showing a card. She thinks Huo Tingchen won't refuse it because it's too attractive. No matter what Jin Zhengting decides in business, Huo Tingchen will know the most confidential business secret at the first time, and then deal with it, so as to be invincible.

After all, shopping malls are battlefields. Only when you know yourself and the enemy can you win a hundred battles. To bring down Jin Zhengting's huge business empire, this is one of the necessary

conditions.

Long Jiu looks at Huo Tingchen coldly. His eyes are flashing. It is obvious that he is thinking quickly and has already moved his heart.

After a long time, Huo Tingchen said, "if you can bring down Jin Zhengting, what benefits do you want?"

He knows that long Jiu will not give his intelligence network to him for nothing, and will certainly pay a high price. He hopes that this price is acceptable to him.

"It's very simple. I only want your killer organization. As an agent, there will be no less enemies. I need your killer to help me clear the threat."

Long Jiu plays a card again. It's not a wise choice to deal with smart people like Huo Tingchen by beating around the bush.

"Well, I promise you, as long as you finish this, I will dispatch the best killer in the organization to you."

Huo Tingchen agreed without hesitation. This is a matter of mutual benefit. Why not do it? Besides, the killer organization originally exists to deal with Jin Zhengting.

"Besides, I want half of all your assets. In fact, I had a dream of a rich woman long ago." Dragon nine's hand again put on Huo Tingchen's shoulder, with a very charming voice, coquetry like said.

"Yes, the premise is that Jin Zhengting's assets, if you have the ability, you can take them all."

Huo Tingchen's meaning is very obvious, you want to get money no problem, but you have to get it from your opponent, so you must try your best to do things.

Long Jiu, such a smart woman, certainly understood his meaning. She nodded and said, "it's no problem. Don't worry, Mr. Huo. I will try my best to help you."

"What else do you want? Tell me. I don't like to procrastinate all the time."

Probably understand the Dragon nine cards, Huo Tingchen simply showdown.

"Mr. Huo. He's a happy person. I like it very much. " Long Jiu threw a big eye. Seeing that Huo Tingchen didn't respond and didn't care, he continued: "I only want two things, power and money. These things are not only pursued by men, but also enjoyed by women like me. So of course, the more these two things, the better."

"I know you are an ambitious woman. I can feel it from your attitude towards long Shao. I'm afraid that you will not even swallow my own bone." Huo Tingchen said coldly.

Dragon nine sent out a string of silver bell like laughter, and then said: "Mr. Huo, if you don't worry, just marry me, can't you tell each other?"

Huo Tingchen sneered: "dream, it's impossible."

Long Jiu didn't care about his tired eyes, stretched out his fragrant tongue, licked the tip of his tongue on Huo Tingchen's earlobe, and said: "does Mr. Huo think I don't deserve you?"

"Everyone is smart. If you want me to marry you, you just want to use this identity to deal with those dragon Shao Diezhong, right?"

Huo Tingchen said that, with a flash of inspiration in his mind, he immediately said, "but I can think about it."

## **Chapter 295**

The candlelight dinner has come to an end.

Jin Zhengting is playing with the wine glass in his hand, looking at Zhao Tongxin sitting opposite him with a slightly proud look.

Feeling the warmth in his always cold eyes, Zhao Tongxin said shyly: "Zhengting, why are you looking at me like this?"

Jin Zhengting put down his glass and showed his rare tenderness: "I want to know why you are not happy."

There was a feeling in his tone that others could not refuse. He said that he wanted to know, that is, he must know.

Zhao Tongxin gently shook his lips, lowered his head and pondered for a while. Then he raised his head again and met Jin Zhengting with his eyes: "Zhengting, I know I'm useless. Since the day we were together, I've been making trouble for you all the time. You are always protecting me when things happen. As your wife, I can't do anything for you, either in my career or in my life, It's not what I want to feel

Jin Zhengting raised his head and stroked her hair. He said faintly, "I don't think so."

Zhao Tongxin enjoyed his subtle caressing action, but he still shook his head: "I know you are good to me, but Zhengting, I want to do something for you, instead of hiding in your arms forever like now. Although, I like you treating me like this."

"As long as you have a baby and protect yourself, it's the best help for me." Jin Zhengting said.

"Zhengting, our child will be born for a long time. During this period, let me do something for you, even as your secretary before, as long as I can stay with you." Zhao Tong said in a low voice.

Idle time is too long, let her some trance, revenge mood occupied the dominant position, she needs to go out of their own circle.

"No, I don't want anything to happen to you." Jin Zhengting refused immediately even though he didn't think about it. Generally speaking, if he said no, there must be no room for negotiation. The superiors who are used to giving orders naturally exude a kind of natural dignity.

But this time, Zhao Tongxin was not overwhelmed by this invisible pressure. Instead, he firmly held Jin Zhengting's hand. With a trace of pleading in his eyes, he said, "Zhengting, I promise there will be no accident. Please let me pay for you, OK?"

Jin Zhengting looked at her, frowned slightly and thought for a moment, then nodded and said, "OK, when you are better, I will give you a branch to take care of."

Jin Zhengting couldn't stand her yearning eyes. After careful thinking, he decided to let her do something. He knew that if he didn't agree, she would be very upset. It was better to simply meet her requirements.

"Ah? How can I? I can't

Zhao Tongxin opened her mouth in surprise and worked as Jin Zhengting's secretary. Of course, she knew that the branch he was talking about was actually bigger than the scale of some so-called famous companies in Jiangbin city. She thought she had no ability to deal with such a big company.

Jin Zhengting said with a cool smile: "as my woman, I have to participate in all kinds of occasions with you in the future. I can't even have this confidence."

"Zhengting, do you really trust to give me a branch?" Zhao Tongxin still doubts whether he's joking. She just hopes to share some of it for him in some aspects, but she doesn't expect to be promoted directly to become a decision maker.

"I can give you anything you want." Jin Zhengting's eyes looked at her deeply and said softly.

"Zhengting, thank you."

Zhao Tong heart unprepared was moved to, this is his commitment to her, he is sincere, although the emotional expression is not perfect.

"Zhengting, thank you." Zhao Tongxin said softly, with a happy smile on his face.

"If you feel happy, I will support you."

Jin Zhengting also seemed to be melted by her smile, and a trace of warmth appeared on her cold and matchless face.

"But I'll let Shaoyuan protect you. Is that ok?"

Zhao Tong thought, nodded and said: "good." With a familiar person around her, she will feel at ease, and Shaoyuan knows more about the development of the company, which can help her a lot.

Jin Zhengting raised his bowl, looked at his watch, stood up and said, "it's very late. I'll take you back. In two days, I'll ask Rong Lei to contact the doctor. If he thinks you've recovered, he'll go to work."

Let her stay in the hospital and think wildly. It's better to arrange some things so that she can broaden her vision and walk out of her own forbidden area.

Zhao Tong Xin gently raised his wrist and put his hand on Jin Zhengting's hand. His hand was very warm.

Can't help it, Zhao Tong Xin will head on his shoulder, hand tightly climbing his strong arm, a pair of little woman image.

Zhao Tongxin now feels really happy. Although she never said that, she knows that he loves her very much, and she also loves him. It's a good feeling for them to be together. In the near future, they will have a lovely child, a family of three. If every day can be like this, it's a very warm thing.

Looking at Jin Zhengting's handsome, cold and angular face, this man is successful and rich in his career. His family is second to none in Jiangbin city. He is young and energetic, but he is mature and steady in his work. Personality charm is showing all the time. What's more, she is the only one in his heart. He has given all his tenderness and unreservedly to her. As the wife of a man like Jin Zhengting, what's not satisfied?

Quietly, he pasted his head to Jin Zhengting's chest. Listening to his powerful heartbeat, Zhao Tongxin felt very comfortable. She knew that his every heartbeat was beating for her.

The moonlight, like silver and water, slants down, casting a light color on the restless world. The shadow of the two people drags behind them and grows longer and longer. Finally, they overlap and can no longer distinguish each other. The name of the shadow is happiness.

In the room, full of the smell of body and sweat, Huo Tingchen red fruit upper body, leaning on the head of the bed, lit a cigarette, bright and dark light spot lit up his face, with a sense of satisfaction, long Jiu this woman is really flattering to the bone, even let him get a kind of unprecedented pleasure.

Long Jiu nestles up to him like a cat. His smooth back is exposed outside. He looks intoxicated and breathes silently.

Huo Tingchen took a deep breath of the cigarette, and immediately a burning pain rose in his lungs. At this time, he felt that he was still alive.

Hatred, like a huge stone, is pressing at the bottom of my heart. It appears quietly in the dead of night, and then torments his nerves all the time. Only pain can make him feel a moment's relief. Therefore, he likes the feeling of pain, or the pleasure it brings him.

Now he suddenly wants to kill people. There is a man lying on the bed. Huo Tingchen feels that when he starts, long Jiu doesn't even have the chance to fight.

At the moment of the idea of killing people, he can't help killing long Jiu. He doesn't like the woman he can't control.

Although long Jiu is now an ally with him, this woman is too scheming and has the ambition to dominate Jiangbin, even if she has not shown all her strength.

But from the point of view that she can accurately find Jin Zhengting's whereabouts, we can't underestimate that Huo Tingchen can't be sure what her ultimate goal is until now, or that one day she will turn around and deal with herself.

Intuition tells him that this situation is not impossible. Once Jin Zhengting's power shows a trend of overwhelming himself, long Jiu will not hesitate to abandon him and turn to Jin Zhengting.

It's just like he's using longjiu now. If she loses her use value, she'll kick it away.

He wants to nip all the potential dangers in the cradle, but he also thinks that against Jin Zhengting, long Jiu is an indispensable help. Long Jiu is like a double-edged sword, which can hurt people and himself at any time.

So he's struggling to keep her.

"Mr. Huo, you don't want to kill me, do you?"

Dragon nine suddenly opened his eyes, eyes such as silk looking at him, soft said.

Huo Tingchen neither admits nor denies it.

"I already feel the murderous spirit in you."

Long Jiu stretches lazily. A pair of proud peaks quiver a few times. Then he leans on his arm and looks at Huo Tingchen with a smile.

The main reason why she chose Huo Tingchen is that this man is cruel and absolute, just like a lone wolf, which makes people afraid.

Huo Tingchen finished smoking, slowly asked, "tell me, what is your purpose in the end?"

Smart women always make people happy, but the more beautiful things are, the more dangerous they are, just like poppies paralyzing people's nerves and slowly being swallowed up.

Huo Tingchen smelled his own breath from long Jiu.

"I've been waiting for you to ask me this question. Mr. Huo, you are a very smart person. All smart people have a shortcoming, that is, they are too suspicious. But to be honest, I really don't mean to be unfavorable to Mr. Huo. As for whether to believe or not, it's not something I can control."

Long Jiu's attitude is also very obvious, showing her willingness and sincerity of cooperation. It's futile to lie and sophistry in front of Huo Tingchen, so she doesn't intend to lie.

What she said was all the information that she would like Huo Tingchen to know. As for what she didn't want to say, there was no need to let him know.

Huo Tingchen thought about it and said, "I believe you, but at least you should let me know your real purpose. Otherwise, it will be difficult for us to carry out substantive cooperation."

Long Jiu teased and drew a circle on Huo Tingchen's chest with his finger, saying: "well, since Mr. Huo wants to know so much, I might as well tell you frankly that the purpose of my return to China this time is for a necklace, worth 200 million."

## **Chapter 296**

Huo Tingchen's pupil suddenly contracted for a while and asked, "is that the one in Jin Zhengting's hand?"

"Yes, my task is to get this necklace back."

"Just a necklace, with your ability and strength, it should not be difficult to get it, but why cooperate with me? Long Jiu sighed and said, "good question from Mr. Huo. I can tell you that when I get the necklace, it's my death time. My organization won't let me live, because there's a big secret in the necklace. When I get it, they will kill me."

"So you must first develop your own forces in Jiangbin city. At that time, even if your organization finds you, you can deal with it?" Huo Tingchen soon figured out the key.

Long Jiu nodded and said, "yes, before they find me, I must have the strength to fight them. Therefore, I urgently need to cooperate with Mr. Huo."

"Then why don't you go to Jin Zhengting?" This is what Huo Tingchen is most concerned about.

Although there are not many people who want to find a partner in Jiangbin City, they are by no means a minority. Moreover, he has not forgotten that long Shao's death is "nominally" on his head.

"Mr. Huo, I know you have been doubting me. You are watching the fight between you. I will go to whoever is good for me, right?"

Huo Tingchen is silent. Silence has many meanings. The meaning here is no doubt default.

Long Jiu looked at Huo Tingchen's silent expression and said: "Mr. Huo, please put away your doubts. Even if you are defeated by Jin Zhengting, I will not go to take refuge in him. I will only seek my own death if I do that."

Huo Tingchen couldn't help asking: "why?"

Long Jiu shook his head and said, "you don't have to ask. I won't say it. It's my secret. As long as you know, I'll always be on your side. And you can see that I'm not lying."

Huo Tingchen has been observing long Jiu's expression and action. What she said just now is a lie, which can't hide from his eyes. As the leader of the killer organization, she still has such insight.

Huo Tingchen smile, said: "well, I believe you, soon we will start to implement the plan, I hope our cooperation will be happy."

"Can we celebrate ahead of time? Mr. Huo

Long Jiu hugs Huo Tingchen from behind and rubs his back with delicate and smooth skin. The touch is really good.

Huo Tingchen felt a nameless fire rising from his belly. He grabbed long Jiu's arm with his rough backhand. In her slightly exaggerated exclamation, he crushed her on the bed.

Then there was the sound of a crisp physical impact in the room. The heavy breathing of the man and the slight breathing of the woman were intertwined.

Huo Tingchen's body is moving in a fast rhythm, and long Jiu's jade legs are shaking powerlessly around his waist.

If Huo Tingchen doesn't have the pleasure just now, his brain is running at a high speed, he is thinking: "I hope the plan carefully prepared by himself can be successfully completed."

When Jin Zhengting returned to his villa, the moon was already slanting. His date with Zhao Tongxin tonight made him feel very happy.

Rong Lei has been standing at the door, waiting for him anxiously.

Seeing Jin Zhengting's car driving into the villa, Rong Lei was relieved. He stepped forward, opened the door and said, "boss."

"Well." Jin Zhengting responded faintly and went to the villa. He asked Rong Lei: "did you find it?"

Rong Lei thought of the resume he found, and his expression was serious. "It's been found that the woman's name is long Jiu, and she is long Shao's sister in name. She returned home only yesterday afternoon."

Jin Zhengting frowned: "long Shao still has a sister?"

"Yes, when long Jiu was only five years old, he was sent abroad and never came back, so few people knew."

Jin Zhengting was a little dissatisfied and asked, "our plan is quite detailed. Why did it come to light so soon?"

Rong Lei replied: "boss, long Shao's sister is a KGB agent. Our plan is thorough and I'm afraid we can't hide it from her."

Jin Zhengting stopped, thought for a while and said, "I want all her information, now."

"Yes." Rong Lei answers and turns to leave.

Jin Zhengting just walked into the bedroom. Before he had time to change his clothes, his mobile phone rang. When he got through, it was Zhao Tongxin.

After being sent back to the hospital by him, Zhao Tongxin changes her clothes and sits on the bed, waiting for his phone to report his safety. After waiting for a long time, she still can't help calling him. She knows that no one is Jin Zhengting's opponent, but she will feel relieved after hearing his voice.

"Zhengting, are you here?" Zhao Tong heart gentle ask.

"Well, I just arrived. I haven't had time to tell you."

Jin Zhengting felt a little warm. He was not very happy because of long Jiu's problem.

"Well, rest early, court." Zhao Tong Xin said with concern.

Jin Zhengting was silent for a moment and said, "well, so are you." Zhao Tong said good night, ready to hang up.

Jin Zhengting suddenly said, "wait a minute."

Zhao Tong heart asked: "what's the matter, the court, what else?"

Jin Zhengting was silent again, and then he said, "at dawn recently, remember to close the window."

Zhao Tong Xin's heart surged a burst of sweet, unconsciously showed a happy smile, said: "well, I know, I'm not a child, Zhengting, don't be too tired, have a rest early."

She was reluctant to hang up the phone, but she knew that Jin Zhengting had sacrificed a lot of time in order to make himself happy. At this time, he still couldn't sleep and had to be busy for a long time, so she thought it was better to leave him more time to deal with his work.

"Well, that's it."

Jin Zhengting hung up.

Zhao Tongxin listens to the bursts of blind sound coming from the mobile phone. He doesn't want to put it down for a long time. He feels the remaining warmth in the air, and the faint sadness of you.

Jin Zhengting put down his mobile phone, quickly took off his coat and showed his perfect muscles. Then he sat at the table, lit a cigarette and waited for Rong Lei's news.

About ten minutes later, Rong Lei appears at Jin Zhengting's desk with a top secret file bag in his hand.

"Boss, I contacted many departments and finally found them, but the information is very little. Fortunately, I can still find a photo."

Rong Lei puts the file bag on the table, and then wipes the sweat on his forehead. It seems that in order to get the information of long Jiu, he has also spent some time.

"Hard work, go to rest." Jin Zhengting waved and said.

"Yes." Rong Lei answered and left, and took the door when he went out.

Jin Zhengting opened the file bag, took out the information of long Jiu and looked at it carefully.

Long Jiu, a 25-year-old female, is 1.72 meters tall and weighs 53 kg. She was born in Jiangbin city. When she was five years old, she went abroad and received training organized by the KGB for 15 years. She is proficient in secret service skills and code named cat.

There is a brother, long Shao, who is the leader of Gangbin city's underworld. He is not his own child, and his other family background is ominous.

Just a few lines are all the information of long Jiu. Jin Zhengting puts this information on his desk and finds a picture of long Jiu from his file bag.

A woman like a cat is the most direct impression that long Jiu gives Jin Zhengting.

When Jin Zhengting looked at the photo, he always felt that the woman looked familiar, but he couldn't remember where he had seen her. He lit a cigarette and frowned.

This mysterious woman named long Jiu suddenly appeared in Jiangbin city. His intuition told him that it was not so simple.

She wants to avenge her brother, which makes sense. However, judging from today's performance, her purpose is obviously not that. Otherwise, she will not easily give up a good opportunity. But apart from revenge, what other purpose does she have? Jin Zhengting hasn't figured it out yet, but long Jiu has aroused his enough vigilance.

No matter what her purpose is, as long as it is against him and Zhao Tong, she is already an enemy. Jin Zhengting is not afraid of any enemy, because no one has the ability to fight against him, and no one dares to fight against him, except Huo Tingchen.

Jin Zhengting's eyes lit up, Huo Tingchen. Yes, only this madman dare to provoke him. He soon felt that since this woman named long Jiu dares to find herself, she must have reached some kind of agreement with Huo Tingchen, otherwise she would not rashly attack him as soon as she returned to Jiangbin.

"Rong Lei." Jin Zhengting called to the door.

Rong Lei soon appeared in front of Jin Zhengting. He was ready to accept Jin Zhengting's orders at any time.

"Send someone to pay close attention to Huo Tingchen's trend. Don't let go of any news. In addition, inform Shaoyuan to rush to the hospital as soon as possible to protect Zhao Tongxin and Rong Qi." Jin Zhengting gave the order decisively.

"Yes."

More than two o'clock in the morning, the bustling Jiangbin city is quiet, in the dim lights, everything seems so gloomy.

Xu Ting staggers out of the nightclub, her eyes become blurred because of the effect of alcohol, and her evening dress exudes strong wine.

She is more and more used to making herself drunk at night, because the feeling of deep love always makes her breathing very difficult. Only when she is drunk, can she forget Jin Zhengting's face temporarily.

Will you really forget? She knows it's impossible. Jin Zhengting is such a charming man. How can he forget it? It's just that she is used to cheating herself now.

Her vision began to blur, and the road in front of her became distorted. She walked alone in the street with a smile.

"Yo, sister, alone, do you want to play with my brothers?"

A few boring little gangsters on the street, seeing a weak and drunk beauty, surely have no reason to let it go, so several people exchanged a look, came to chat up, and one of them was about to start.

Although Xu Ting was drunk, she was still conscious. Her eyes suddenly flashed a cold light. However, she didn't want others to know her bottom, so she protected her chest with her hands and showed a look of fear. She dodged the salty pig's hand and asked, "what do you want to do? I'll call people again." "Ha ha, you shout. No one will pay attention to you even if you shout out your throat." A gangster grins grimly and approaches Xu Ting, so he almost writes "Serang" on his face.

Xu Ting looked around and found that there was really no one. Her face sank and her fists clenched. If these little gangsters made any more unusual moves, she would let them climb back. She didn't pay attention to a few gangsters at all.

At this time, suddenly came a woman's voice: "stop!"

## **Chapter 297**

Xu Yan doesn't know when to appear behind the gangsters, coldly looked at Xu Ting, a trace of imperceptible disdain flashed across her face.

Xu Ting didn't expect to meet Xu Yanke here. She thought that Xu Yanke would never have a chance encounter with herself. Since she came to find her, she must have some purpose.

Xu Ting is glad that her endurance is very good. Just now, she was almost exposed in front of Xu Yanke. At the same time, Xu Ting, who is very thoughtful, saw the disdain in Xu Yanke's eyes, and felt a burst of joy in her heart.

Xu Yan can only treat her as a chess piece to deal with Zhao Tongxin. She doesn't pay attention to her at all. Xu Ting thinks that this is the best way to hide herself better.

So, she pretended to meet a savior, trotted to Xu Yanke behind to hide, voice trembling said: "Yanke, help me."

Xu Ting's thin figure and pitiful expression make people feel that she is a frightened and delicate girl. We can't help saying that her acting is great.

Xu Yanke felt sick in her heart, but in order to achieve her goal, she still put on a pose. She stroked Xu Ting's hair and said softly, "I'm not afraid. It's OK. I'll protect you."

In the eyes of those who don't know, these two people are the perfect representatives of sisterhood, but only they know each other, and their disgust for each other has reached a certain degree.

Xu Ting went directly to Xu Yanke's back, but she thought, "hum, now these gangsters won't trouble me. Since you want to stand in front of me, I'll see how you end up!"

Xu Yanke also thought in his heart: "it's really useless. A few little gangsters will scare you like this. If you don't have some use, I don't care about you!"

However, when their eyes crossed, they both seemed so close to each other and so gentle. The two movie king women were playing with each other.

A few gangsters can't see it any more. They are very happy. They just stopped a beautiful woman and sent her to the door. Although the beautiful woman seems to have been hurt on her face and pasted with band aids, her concave and convex figure has already made people imagine.

So they went straight to Xu Yanke with a smile and said, "Hey, beauty, let's play together."

Xu Yanke doesn't look at them. Yu Guang aims at Xu Ting. She feels annoyed when she looks like a little bird. Anyway, Xu Ting is also one of her rivals.

But thinking of Zhao Tongxin and Jin Zhengting together, she is determined to win over Xu Ting. After all, compared with Zhao Tongxin, Xu Ting is not enough to pose any threat to her. It is not difficult to kill Xu Ting directly.

Moreover, Xu Yanke thinks it is necessary to show her strength in front of Xu Ting. At least, it can make Xu Ting realize the gap, and it can also play a deterrent role.

Huo Tingchen's broken little finger is still in pain, fortunately, it does not affect her to deal with a few out of class gangsters.

Just when several gangsters came to her, Xu Yanke suddenly shot. As a professional killer, after years of training, she clearly knew the most vulnerable part of the human body. She shot very fast. In the blink of an eye, several gangsters had fallen to the ground and twitched.

Xu Ting is stunned for a moment. She finds that she doesn't know Xu Yanke very well. At least she doesn't know that Xu Yanke is good at Kung Fu. She only looks at her actions of putting down a few gangsters. Xu Ting secretly estimates that she may not be Xu Yanke's opponent.

But fortunately, Xu Yanke seems to underestimate her. This is good news. Xu Ting turns her eyes a few

times and decides to join hands with Xu Yanke.

They have a common enemy, Zhao Tongxin.

There are no eternal friends and enemies, only eternal interests. This sentence is also applicable in women's war. Since one person can't fight Zhao Tongxin, the two people can join hands, and the former enmity can be put aside temporarily.

However, the acting should be thorough. Xu Ting just showed her intimacy to Xu Yanke, which can be explained as she seized a life-saving straw when she was surrounded by Liuli. Now that the crisis has been lifted, she can no longer show her intimacy. Xu Yanke is not stupid, so she will doubt it.

So Xu Ting has a good grasp of a weak girl should have helplessness, but also a good interpretation of Xu Yanke has always hated.

Xu Ting lifted her hair and said coldly, "Xu Yanke, how can you be here?"

"I'm not here. Where do you think you're going to be now?" Xu Yan can expect Xu Ting's reaction, tone is also cold down, but at ease a lot, this is what Xu Ting should have.

"What do you want? You think you saved me and I'm going to listen to you? Or do you think if you save me, I can listen to you? Ha ha, funny. " Xu Ting's face is slightly tight. Even if Xu Yan doesn't appear, she has a way to escape, but there are some troubles.

Xu Yanke sneered: "Xu Ting, do you think it's interesting to tell me this? Don't forget who is the culprit."

Xu Ting knew who Xu Yanke was talking about. Her eyes crossed a trace of bitterness, and she gritted her teeth and said, "Zhao Tongxin, that bitch, won't be proud for long."

"People are pregnant. Do you think Zhengting will give you a chance to do it, or do you think you can do it under the man's eyes? Now Zhao Tongxin is surrounded by a wall of iron." Xu Yanke aims at the ferocity on Xu Ting's face. Continue to say: "you wait for Zhao Tong heart child to give birth, do these still have meaning, the concern of the man to the child, you cannot compare."

"I don't believe you don't want her to die if you tell me what to do with it." Xu Ting is not a fool. She naturally understands Xu Yanke's words, but she doesn't have to listen to Xu Yanke's words.

Xu Yanke said with some regret: "of course I want to, and also pay action, but failed."

Then he said inductively, "but you are not the same. You are at least in the Xu family. Your nominal sister has more chances to approach her than me. Do you want to let this chance go?"

"I can get close to her, but I have to have a chance. The most important thing is that I can't be found by him. Otherwise, you think that bitch Zhao Tongxin can live to the present." Xu Ting also wanted to, but

also has been suffering from no opportunity, since Xu Yan can put forward, there must be a way, she can listen to.

Xu Yanke takes a look at Xu Ting who seems to be thinking and says casually: "I can cooperate with you, as long as you help me find a good opportunity..."

"Find a place to talk." Xu Ting is not stupid, this thing certainly will not be so simple, but the enemy of the enemy is a friend, there is no permanent hostility between people, cooperation is no harm.

Xu Yanke was looking for a chance to talk about the problem of cooperation with her, so he said, "OK, we'll go now, but can you still drink like this?"

Xu Ting smiles: "don't look down on people. I'm not afraid of you for anything. Drinking is no exception!"

Xu Yanke snorted coldly: "let's go."

Two people no longer speak, look at each other, a string of intense sparks flashed, two women hate each other, finally because of the same purpose came together.

The nightclub is not far away from here. They quickly enter the bar, sit down in a quiet corner, and the waiter quickly delivers drinks.

"Here's to you, because you just saved me."

Xu Ting first picked up the wine glass and drank a strong cocktail at one go. Originally, because of the effect of alcohol, her face turned red. Her eyelids closed slightly as if she didn't listen to the command of her brain, and her body began to shake.

It seems that she will get drunk at any time. In fact, Xu Ting's drinking capacity is very good. What happened just now sobers her up a lot. It can be said that she is not drunk at all. She pretends to be too drunk to speak. It's for the convenience of saying something that she doesn't know how to speak.

"Good capacity, usually disguised as a good girl, also don't feel tired."

Xu Yanke said sarcastically and drank all the liquor at one go. She didn't want to lose to Xu Ting, and she didn't want to lose in any way.

"Ha ha, it's none of your business. I don't understand why he doesn't like me." Xu Ting lies on the table, her head buried in her arm, vaguely saying that she can clearly see Xu Yanke's expression through the reflection on the glass table.

"Like you, Zhao Tong Xin, a double can replace me, men only grasp in the palm of the hand, is their own." Xu Yanke asked scornfully.

Xu Ting's voice with a cry, as if really drunk, like to answer Xu Yanke, and like to say to himself: "men are fond of the new and tired of the old, just to see who is more clever"

"he will come back to me, absolutely" Xu Yanke was infected by Xu Ting's emotion, can't help but sigh, show eyebrows slightly wrinkled, the focus of his eyes Fall on the already empty wine glass, show the sad expression, you Yuan said.

Xu Ting clearly saw her expression, although some unhappy, what is called the court brother will return to her side, it is a dream.

But in the heart unavoidably a burst of secretly happy, continues to say with the vague tone: "I can create the opportunity for you, but the premise is must pick me clean."

"That's natural. Cooperation must be win-win." Xu Yan can inadvertently scratch a purple nail, anyway, the final winner will only be her.

"I know you hate me very much, and I hate you very much, but for the sake of the man we all like, so I want to join hands with you to deal with that disgusting woman. What do you think?" Xu Yanke asked tentatively.

"Well, we'll join hands to deal with Zhao Tongxin and get the court back, back, back!" Xu Ting kept repeating a sentence, and her voice became smaller and smaller. Finally, she snored slightly from her nose.

Xu Yanke looks at Xu Ting coldly and puts a mobile phone on the table. Xu Ting is a smart person. When she sees the mobile phone, she knows that it is available to contact Xu Yan.

Xu Yanke gets up and walks out of the bar. After her figure disappears, Xu Ting suddenly sits up straight, with a proud smile on her mouth: "hum, self righteous guy, do you think I'm so easy to use? Even if I join hands to drive Zhao Tongxin away, Zhengting brother is also mine!"

## **Chapter 298**

At this time, Xu Yanke, who walks out of the bar, sneers. It's undeniable that Xu Ting's acting skills are very good, but it can't hide from her eyes. When the gangsters surround Xu Ting, Xu Yanke observes in secret. She sees Xu Ting deliberately pretending to be afraid.

But her eyes didn't deceive her. There was no panic and fear in Xu Ting's eyes. She judged that Xu Ting must be hidden, so she deliberately showed her contempt for Xu Ting.

Let Xu Ting relax. After two people come to the bar, Xu Ting seems to be venting her emotions when she is drunk, and then determines their joint relationship. However, Xu Yanke knows that a person who drinks a whole glass of strong cocktail at one go will lose consciousness in an instant and can't talk nonsense at all.

Xu Ting through reflection to observe their own small movements, really think they did not find it? A smart woman.

At that time, Xu Yanke was sure that she had underestimated Xu Ting's scheming before. Fortunately, it was not too late, so she quickly made a decision and cooperated with Xu Ting to perform the drunken drama. After all, now she needs Xu Ting, just like Xu Ting needs her.

In terms of acting skills, Xu Ting is not her own opponent, and Xu Yanke is proud.

Life is like a play, all depends on acting skills, this sentence is absolutely true, especially when two women fight for wisdom and courage.

Xu Yanke is very relaxed. Xu Ting is so resourceful that she is not only sorry for herself but also for Zhao Tongxin if she doesn't make use of it. She thinks that her decision to find Xu Ting to join hands is still very correct.

Jin Zhengting woke up later than usual. When he got up, he sent a message to Zhao Tongxin to remind her not to forget to have breakfast. Then he sent a message to the company's food and beverage director. Finally, he went to wash. After that, he went to the gym to do exercise as usual.

Jin Zhengting is doing a squat exercise, lifting a hundred kilogram barbell. He hardly feels any pressure on his shoulders, and the strong muscles of his arms protrude and shine brilliantly.

Rong Lei knocks on the door and asks in a low voice: "boss?"

He didn't stop and said, "come in."

As soon as the door opened, Rong Lei quickly walked up to him and said, "boss, Huo Tingchen sent you an invitation to hold an engagement ceremony in his villa tonight."

"Engaged?" Jin Zhengting's hands froze, his brows wrinkled, and then quickly spread out: "is it with the woman named long Jiu?"

"Yes, I sent someone to stare at Huo Tingchen last night, and unexpectedly found him with long Jiu. I speculate that they may have made some plans for us, boss. We should be more careful."

"Nothing."

Jin Zhengting showed a confident smile and continued to exercise his already perfect body.

"Boss, are you going to the appointment tonight?" Rong Lei asked.

Jin Zhengting asked, "why don't you go?"

His breathing has not become disordered due to strenuous exercise, reflecting excellent physical fitness.

"I'm afraid Huo Tingchen will do harm to the boss, so would you like to think about it again?" Rong Lei some worry that Huo Tingchen is a crazy guy, no one knows what action he will make.

Jin Zhengting said with full air: "he doesn't dare."

Rong Lei nodded his head and said: "since the boss has decided, I will send someone to prepare."

"Where is the spoon garden?" Jin Zhengting suddenly asked Rong Lei. After hearing the news of Huo Tingchen's engagement, his first reaction was that there was a conspiracy. When he thought about the conspiracy, he first thought about Zhao Tongxin's safety.

"Spoon garden can't arrive until tomorrow. Boss, don't worry. It's very safe in the hospital."

Rong Lei knows what Jin Zhengting is worried about. He is very confident in his work in the hospital. In fact, why not worry about his sister Rong Qi?

"Prepare the car. I'm going to the hospital." Jin Zhengting finished a hundred squat exercises and said to Rong Lei.

"Yes, boss."

Zhao Tong Xin had a comfortable sleep. Although she had some unpleasant energy last night, she felt very happy when she was with Jin Zhengting.

She stretches lazily. Her whole body is very relaxed. The soft feeling when she just gets up reminds her of the time when she was in Jin Zhengting's arms.

It's customary to pick up the mobile phone first and display a message sent by Jin Zhengting. There are only three simple words. Eating breakfast is just Jin Zhengting's consistent language style.

However, Zhao Tong Xin still feels that he cares more about himself.

There's no Rongqi around. It's better to buy breakfast by herself. She's not used to being treated like this.

As soon as she got out of bed and was ready to change her clothes, there was a polite knock on the door. When she opened the door, she saw a well-dressed man standing at the door with a professional smile on his face. He bowed to her politely and said gently, "young lady, the president ordered me to deliver breakfast for you."

The man said, waving his hand behind him, several neat chefs pushing the delicate table came in and put

a delicate breakfast on the table."Thank you." Zhao Tongxin nodded his thanks politely.

The man was flattered: "madam, this is what I should do, please have dinner, I will not disturb madam."

The man said he was about to leave.

Zhao Tong Xin suddenly thought of something, called the man: "please wait a minute."

The man immediately stopped and said, "what else can I do for you, young lady?"

"Let's send some to Rong Qi. She needs more nutrition."

Zhao Tong thought to Rongqi for her injury, heart is full of gratitude, so she wants to give Rongqi better treatment.

"Well, madam, please rest assured that I will do it according to my wife's request. Is there anything else for my wife? If not, I'll leave. "

"No, thank you."

The man bowed to Zhao Tongxin again, took several chefs out of the room and closed the door gently.

Zhao Tongxin sits at the table, holds up her peach cheeks and looks at the breakfast. Jin Zhengting is really careful. Every kind of breakfast is what she likes. It turns out that he still remembers these details.

There was a touch of emotion in her heart. She liked the feeling of being cared by him.

Looking at breakfast in a daze, this is Jin Zhengting's intention to her, Zhao Tong's heart is a little reluctant to eat.

"BOSS ! " It's the voice of some bodyguards in the corridor outside.

Zhao Tong's heart beat for a while, and Jin Zhengting came.

Sure enough, Jin Zhengting didn't knock at the door, just pushed the door in, just like his style, simple and direct.

"The court." Zhao Tong Xin called him gently, and his eyes were as gentle as water.

"Well." Jin Zhengting responded. Yu Guang glanced at the table and asked, "don't you like it?"

"No, I like them all." Zhao Tong Xin said with a smile.

Jin Zhengting's face sank: "then why not eat it?"

Zhao Tong Xin's quiet face flushed: "I can't bear to eat."

"I'll feed you." Jin Zhengting picked up his knife and fork and cut to a top sandwich in the plate.

Zhao Tongxin's heart beat very fast, and she was a little eager, but the woman's reserve told her that she couldn't do it, so she quickly refused: "Zhengting, don't do it, I'm not used to it."

Jin Zhengting said in an indisputable tone: "I get used to it gradually."

He holds a knife and fork in his hand. His fingers are slender and powerful, and his movements are elegant and dexterous. He carefully cuts a sandwich of moderate size, spreads French foie gras sauce evenly on the sandwich, slowly raises his hand and puts it on Zhao Tongxin's mouth.

Zhao Tong Xin opened his mouth shyly and put this small sandwich into his mouth.

The sandwich with the best foie gras sauce tastes very good, melts in the mouth, and tastes delicious.

Zhao Tongxin chews gently, but she doesn't taste like a sandwich. She is surrounded by happiness now. Even if Jin Zhengting only feeds her ordinary food, she will feel that it is the most delicious food in the world.

Looking up, his beautiful eyes and Jin Zhengting looked at each other. His eyes were deep and dark, with a trace of coldness and concentration. From the bottom of his eyes, Zhao Tongxin saw the faint tenderness.

Zhao Tong's heart is beating. At the moment, no language can express her warmth.

Slowly tasting Jin Zhengting's breakfast and quietly experiencing his care, Zhao Tongxin feels that his heart is about to melt.

Breakfast was very slow until Zhao Tongxin drank a little milk and put down the cup. Jin Zhengting picked up a napkin and gently wiped the corners of her mouth for her. Then he patted her hand. Immediately someone came in to clean up the tableware. After that, he quickly left.

Zhao Tong Xin quietly looked at his cold and proud face, showing a quiet expression on his pretty face.

"Go to Huo Tingchen's engagement ceremony tonight." After a moment's silence, Jin Zhengting suddenly said.

"The engagement ceremony of Huo Tingchen?" Zhao Tong Xin thought he heard wrong, some surprised asked.

Jin Zhengting affirmed: "yes."

"Zhengting, how can you attend his engagement ceremony?" After Zhao Tongxin is sure that she heard right, she suddenly questions angrily. Huo Tingchen killed her child. This hatred can never be resolved. As long as she hears Huo Tingchen's name, she can't help but be furious. This kind of emotion can't be controlled at all.

Jin Zhengting waved his hand and said, "it's not only me, but also you."

"Why?" Zhao Tong's tears came down. She thought of their first child, the innocent eyes. Her heart was almost broken. The warm atmosphere she had just created suddenly disappeared.

Jin Zhengting said in an ordered tone, "you are my wife. You must attend this occasion."

Zhao Tong heart taut a small face, biting the lip said: "I don't go, I don't want to see the devil again!"

Jin Zhengting suddenly and rudely hugged Zhao Tongxin and gently stroked her hair. The cold light flashed in her Eagle like sharp eyes and whispered in her ear, "Tongxin, I know your hatred. Believe me, I will take revenge." Zhao Tong heart force into his arms, here, can let her heart get comfort, the safest harbor.

## **Chapter 299**

Jin Zhengting sat with Zhao Tongxin for a while. After leaving the hospital, he came directly to the company.

There is already a strong man in a black suit waiting in front of the president's office.

Jin Zhengting ignored him and went into the room directly. The man in black attached to Rong Lei's ear and whispered a few words, then retreated quietly.

Rong Lei frowns and walks into the president's office. Jin Zhengting has already begun to review the company's documents. Seeing Rong Lei's dignified expression, he puts down the documents in his hand and asks, "how?"

"Boss, Huo Tingchen is going to do it. His most effective men appear near several bars, which are the most heartfelt strongholds of long Shao."

"Huo Tingchen is to clear the obstacles for long Jiu and send her to the leading position." Jin Zhengting made an accurate judgment.

Rong Lei thought for a while and said, "boss, long Shao has great influence. Long Jiu is the leader, which is a big trouble for us."

Jing mang flashed in Jin Zhengting's eyes and said in an indifferent tone: "don't meddle in the affairs of

the underworld for the time being. Huo Tingchen wants to make trouble, even if he comes."

"Boss, long Jiu is not a simple person. It's better to be on guard." Rong Lei reminds of say.

Jin Zhengting's eyes slightly coagulated and said coldly, "well, it's really not easy for her to find out my whereabouts and set up an accurate ambush, but I feel that she's not aiming at us. In a word, just wait and see."

"Yes, boss, should we send more people to protect us tonight?"

Jin Zhengting waved his hand: "no, he doesn't dare to make trouble on that occasion. Even if there are any small moves, I can handle it. I have to give him a big gift for Huo Tingchen's engagement ceremony. It is said that Huo Tingchen has trained all his subordinates for many years."

Rong Lei nodded and said, "I understand, boss."

"Do it." Jin Zhengting picked up the document again and studied it intently.

Time is still very early, the villa has been a busy, lantern hanging, red carpet paved road, everywhere you can see busy people in a hurry.

The long white table of self-service style is full of exquisite food. Under the white European style arch are two rows of red roses. The soft light exaggerates the warm atmosphere.

Huo Tingchen's devilish Danfeng eyes flashed a trace of irony. Looking at the layout of the general framework, he asked long Jiu, who was nestled close to him like a kitten: "how are you, my bride to be?"

dragon has the final say to him with a charming look, and says, "dislike, it's not your final say."

In other people's eyes, they are like a very close couple, anxious and looking forward to, waiting for the start of their engagement ceremony.

No one saw Huo Tingchen's excited eyes with the cold of freezing everything.

From this moment on, Huo Tingchen's plan for Jin Zhengting has already begun.

Almost all the important people in Jiangbin city will attend the ceremony tonight. Among them are many partners of Jin Zhengting, as well as his colleagues. As long as these people are cleared up first, they will be more sure to deal with Jin Zhengting.

Huo Tingchen attached to long Jiu's ear and asked in a low voice, "won't there be any problem tonight?"

Long Jiu smiles: "don't worry, I'll do it myself."

"I don't want Jin Zhengting to notice, so it must be an accident."

Long Jiu kisses Huo Tingchen's face in a coquettish way and says with a smile: "no problem, I promise to be safe, but what you promised me must be done."

Huo Tingchen disdained smile, said: "hum, to deal with a few of the scum on the underworld, it is not a problem at all."

"Let's start planning, Mr. Huo. I think our cooperation is really enjoyable."

"If there is a chance to do away with the main figures of the consortia who have close business relations with Jin Zhengting in Jiangbin city tonight, Jin Zhengting will be in a helpless situation. Moreover, if these big men who operate the trend of the stock market have something to do, they will inevitably cause the stock market turbulence. At that time, I will use all my funds to sweep the stock market and control the economic lifeline of Jiangbin city. I think Jin Zhengting is a good candidate How can the court fight with me

The more Huo Tingchen said, the more excited he was, and even his breath became short. He pushed long Jiu away, turned around and said to the new housekeeper who was far behind him: "you and I need to clean the room."

"Yes, sir." The new housekeeper obediently followed Huo Tingchen upstairs.

As he walked, he took out his mobile phone, dialed a number and said, "inform the directors of each branch company that we will release all our stocks half an hour before the closing of the stock market today. Remember, we must pay attention to the time and never be early."

Long Jiu looks at their back with a smile and shakes her head. She sees a sharp cold flash in Huo Tingchen's sleeve, which means that the housekeeper can't go downstairs alive.

"When you get excited, you can't help killing people. Huo Tingchen, you really like my mother."

A day without words, when the night falls, the villa area is ablaze with lights. Countless good cars are parked in the parking lot of the villa area. From the car, a gentleman of Jiangbin city comes down. These people went into the villa hall, looking for acquaintances, and gathered in groups with wine cups to talk. This banquet, almost all the celebrities in Jiangbin city gathered together, which was a rare opportunity to get in touch with each other.

Even in the official market, the rivals who fight to death seem to have put down their grudges and exchanged greetings like old friends they haven't seen for many years.

When Zhao Tongxin walked into the hall with Jin Zhengting's arm in his arm, almost all the men were stunned for a moment

these are the two words flashing in every man's eyes when he saw Zhao Tongxin.

Zhao Tong's heart is really beautiful.

A lavender evening dress is noble and elegant. The light spinning train blooms in the crystal chandelier light. The delicate lace sets off the white legs, and the slender and straight, exquisite curve is completely outlined.

The charming red wine color long curly hair is gently pulled up by the crystal hairpin. The breeze at night gently kisses her hair, and the ribbon dances like a butterfly.

Inadvertently, her hand, stroked the lips of the pro Kai, draw out the pursed hair, the fingertips of the light, as if the spirit of the lively.

Hair across the place, it seems that there is still a faint aftertaste, so that the night breeze, can not help but indulge in them.

Three thousand green silk naturally fall down, delicate and elegant, across the ear, natural ups and downs and radian, it is imaginable to touch those hair fingertips.

White red tender right ear, vaguely can see with a small diamond earring, naughty and decent.

On her face, her elegant eyes are as clear and pure as water, her curved willow eyebrows and long eyelashes are trembling slightly. From time to time, she looks at Jin Zhengting as if she is in autumn. She is affectionate, smiling, graceful, charming, charming, charming, charming, charming and elegant.

Walking through the crowd hand in hand with Jin Zhengting, her face is always with a smile that seems to have nothing. Her eyes are bright and her teeth are white, just like how she dresses up is the purity beyond the world.

If a gentle woman is gold, a noble woman is diamond, a pure woman is a famous painting, and a wise woman is a treasure, Zhao Tongxin is the biggest treasure in the world, which is full of gold, diamonds and famous paintings.

By her side, Jin Zhengting was as cold as ever. His black suit, clean and white face, clear and angular Lengjun, dark and deep eyes, charming color, thick eyebrows, high nose and beautiful lips all showed high and elegant.

They immediately became the focus of the banquet, but Jin Zhengting's strong aura made people dare not approach. Everyone was greeting them from a distance. Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression passed through the sight of everyone.

"Zhengting, you're late. I've soaked all the girls." A lousy voice came from behind. Jin Zhengting didn't have to look back to know who this person was. His voice was too familiar, and only he could talk to

himself so casually in the whole city of Jiangbin.

Yang ziye is holding a beautiful woman who has just known her for less than five minutes. Her hands are constantly running around her to tease her. This beautiful woman does not resist. She protects the key parts with a smile. She looks like she wants to refuse and welcome. Obviously, she is also an old hand in the social field, which is just in line with Yang ziye's taste.

Jin Zhengting frowned slightly: "ziye, you are still the same."

Yang ziye looks at Zhao Tongxin beside him and says with a smile, "Tongxin, you are the most beautiful woman in the audience tonight."

Zhao Tong Xin some embarrassed reply: "which has you to say that exaggerates."

"Is there such exaggeration as I said? You can see the eyes of the men around you. Fortunately, the man next to you is Zhengting. If you are someone else, you won't be protected." What Yang ziye said is no exaggeration. Zhao Tongxin is really beautiful tonight.

There is no doubt about it.

Zhao Tong looks at Jin Zhengting helplessly, but he doesn't know how to answer Yang ziye. He doesn't speak, but just smiles with a red face, which is the answer.

Knowing that Zhao Tong is thin skinned, Yang ziye turns to Jin Zhengting and says, "I can't compare with you, Zhengting. With such a beautiful wife, I despise those Rouge fans. I'm alone now. It doesn't matter."

"Yang Shao, how can you say that about other people? Even if they can't compare with Mrs. Jin Shao, they are not Rouge powder." The beautiful woman beside Yang ziye said angrily.

Yang ziye kisses the beauty on the face, and says in a frivolous tone: "you don't understand. Master Jin is famous for his high taste. I only use Rouge powder. You wait for me for a while. I'll talk to Jin Shao about something. I'll go to my house tonight. My bed is big and comfortable."

The beauty pretends to be angry and beats Yang ziye with a fist. She leaves wisely and catches Yang Shao. It's not a waste of her trip.

### **Chapter 300**

The three passed through the crowd and sat down on the sofa in the corner of the living room. The waiter brought drinks and put them on the table, then nodded politely and continued to greet other guests.

Three people coincidentally choose not to move the wine on the table, after all, this is Huo Tingchen's

villa, or careful.

"Zhengting, I think you must know that Huo Tingchen is selling stocks crazily this afternoon." Yang ziye said in a low voice when he talked about business.

Jin Zhengting nodded: "well, I know."

"When Huo Tingchen's stock opened today, it was clearly still in an upward trend. In recent years, it still has great potential, but he suddenly let it all go. Do you think there is any conspiracy in his doing so?"

Although Yang ziye's economic mind is not as good as that of picking up girls, he knows that Huo Tingchen's actions in the stock market will have a lot of articles behind him, and it is likely to be aimed at Jin Zhengting. As a friend of Jin Zhengting in the economic field, he decided to take advantage of the opportunity tonight to communicate with Jin Zhengting when he learned the news.

"I'm not sure what he's up to." Jin Zhengting frowned.

It happened so suddenly that Jin Zhengting was on his way to the hospital to meet Zhao Tongxin when he learned the news. He didn't understand the purpose of Huo Tingchen's doing so. Between the collection and release, Huo Tingchen lost at least one billion yuan of capital.

As Yang ziye said, Huo Tingchen's stock has been rising steadily. What is the reason for his sudden attack and heavy losses?

Huo Tingchen is a crazy man, but he is definitely not a fool. He must have a purpose in doing so. Jin Zhengting faintly feels that Huo Tingchen has made a plan, and he has targeted him from the moment he sold the stock.

"Zhengting, are you ok?"

See Jin Zhengting some Lengshen, Zhao Tongxin softly called a, her eyes full of worry look.

"Nothing." Jin Zhengting gently stroked the back of her hand and comforted her.

Yang ziye admires the intimacy between them and says, "actually, I hate people showing their love in front of me, especially having such a beautiful wife."

Suddenly a burst of cheers, three people look at the past, only Huo Tingchen with long Jiu, appeared on the second floor stairs on the red carpet, slowly down the stairs, the engagement ceremony of the protagonist finally appeared.

Huo Tingchen is wearing a neutral suit, with an indescribable feminine temperament between his eyebrows, but it's absolutely hard to underestimate. Long Jiu, wearing a red cheongsam, nestles up beside him, like a lazy cat in his master's arms.

"Thank you for coming to my engagement dinner with Miss long Jiu. Please forgive me for the poor reception."

As the host, Huo Tingchen was polite first, and then solemnly introduced his fiancée long Jiu to everyone. He accepted a piece of false blessing. After the emcee who presided over the ceremony said a lot of nonsense, the melodious music sounded, and the dinner was officially started.

Seeing Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin standing out in the crowd, Huo Tingchen winks at long Jiu. Long Jiu nods his head knowingly, and then disappears into the crowd.

Huo Tingchen took the initiative to walk up to Jin Zhengting, showing a very demonic smile: "I thought Jin Shao would not give me this face. I didn't expect that Jin Shao really came to support me. It's a great honor."

Although he was laughing, the hand holding the glass had already seen the blue veins protruding due to excessive exertion, and the coldness of freezing everything had also crossed his eyes.

Jin Zhengting holds Zhao Tongxin in one hand. His eagle like sharp eyes twinkle with a frightening light. The cold air on his cold face is heavier: "I will come to congratulate you on your engagement, because I want to give you a big gift."

The chill in Huo Tingchen's eyes was even heavier: "I don't know what kind of gift Jin will always give me. I'm looking forward to it."

Jin Zhengting was close to Huo Tingchen, and his eyes met Huo Tingchen intensely. There was a series of intense sparks between their eyes.

Jin Zhengting coldly said: "I promise, you will be very satisfied."

"Mr. Jin, don't let me look forward to one in vain."

"Don't worry, I always do what I say."

Huo Tingchen sneered: "I'm very curious about what gift Jin always wants to give me."

Jin Zhengting mouth up: "a surprise."

Huo Tingchen's pupil contracted: "Oh? What surprise will Jin always give me? "

"Soon you will know." Jin Zhengting raised his wrist and looked at the time, with an unpredictable smile on his face.

At this time, a Huo Tingchen, with a look of panic under his hand, came over in a hurry and gave Huo

Tingchen a look from afar, who was fighting with Jin Zhengting secretly. He wanted to talk but stopped.

Jin Zhengting gave him a cold smile and said, "surprise is coming."

Huo Tingchen felt that something was wrong. He came to the man and asked in a low voice, "what's the matter?"

"Mr. Huo, the people sent out suddenly lost contact a few minutes ago." The man whispered in a trembling voice.

"What?" Huo Tingchen's eyes had a cold expression. He subconsciously looked at Jin Zhengting. He saw that he was looking at himself with a smile, and immediately understood what Jin Zhengting said about the surprise.

"Go away!" Huo Tingchen clenched his teeth and said that the man left in a cold sweat after being granted amnesty.

"Hello, do you like the surprise?" It's Jin Zhengting's voice.

Huo Tingchen's Phoenix eyes seem to spray fire, but he has nothing to do with the insurmountable man in front of him for the time being, so he can only bear it. He turns to face Zhao Tongxin.

He nodded his head with a smile and said casually: "Tong Xin, I haven't seen you for a long time. I heard that you are pregnant again. This time, you must take care of yourself and don't let the child die. In that way, I will feel sorry for Jin Shao. Ah, it must be hard to lose my own child, right?"

This sentence is like a thorn, deeply hurt Zhao Tong's heart, her hand can't help clenching, her eyes full of anger, staring at Huo Tingchen, now she has a little sense, in order to take care of Jin Zhengting's face, did not attack on the spot.

Zhao Tong's heart was cold, and his face was smiling, "thank you for your concern. I will have a baby safely, but I don't know if Huo can always catch up."

"Ha ha, Tong Xin, you are still so lovely." Huo Tingchen's eyes were a little deep, and he knew what it meant. He nodded and chuckled noncommittally, "lovely people want to bully."

When Zhao Tongxin heard Huo Tingchen's words, her face was strained. The hatred of losing relatives and friends almost made her unable to maintain the surface calm.

Jin Zhengting felt the strength of the hand held by Zhao Tongxin. He turned over and said in Zhao Tongxin's ear: "I don't mind if you do anything, as long as you are happy."

Zhao Tongxin turns to look at Jin Zhengting. His indifferent eyes seem to be a little spoiled. He hands her a glass of wine and nods his head slightly. She understands what he means. He has a kind of almost

paranoid indulgence to her.

Zhao Tongxin raised his hand and poured the glass of red wine on Huo Tingchen's face.

Because of the large number of people attending the dinner, not many people noticed them. Only the sharp eyed people not far away found Zhao Tongxin's action and looked here in surprise.

Red wine drips down from Huo Tingchen's face. He is not angry. He always keeps smiling. He reaches out his finger and wipes it. He says in a soft voice, "what is Tong Xin doing? Revenge me? It's ridiculous. If you pour a glass of wine, it's a punishment to kill a child."

"Then I don't mind Mrs. Jin spilling another glass. If I want to kill your baby again, at least I don't feel so guilty."

"Pa!"

There was a crisp crash, and then there was a crisp sound of the glass falling on the ground. The sound was a little loud, which overshadowed the live music and noise, and immediately attracted a lot of people's attention.

We followed the sound and saw Zhao Tongxin holding the broken glass and glaring at Huo Tingchen. Blood flowed out along Huo Tingchen's forehead, and there were pieces of broken glass under his feet.

People don't know what happened, but the conflict between Jin Shao's wife and Huo Tingchen is enough to attract attention.

Huo Tingchen is still not angry, lightly said: "Tong Xin, I just care about your body and children, even if my words may make you a little uncomfortable, you are too rude to do so, even if Mr. Jin is such a strong person, will not do it?"

When people see that Huo Tingchen has suffered a loss and can still maintain his gentlemanly demeanor, they think that Zhao Tongxin has gone too far. It's just that Zhao Tongxin is Jin Zhengting's wife, so they dare not condemn him. However, many people are dissatisfied with Jin Zhengting because of Jin Zhengting's high cold and overbearing attitude.

Huo Tingchen's move was very effective, which not only won people's favor, but also brought a lot of hatred to Jin Zhengting, which was very beneficial to the future plan.

Zhao Tongxin was about to speak. Jin Zhengting protected her behind him and said coldly: "my woman, no matter what she does, is right. The word " wrong "just describes the incompetence of a weak person."

Huo Tingchen's eyes flashed cunning. Jin Zhengting cooperated with him so much that he felt a trace of joy in his heart. However, the sense of joy did not recede. He felt a flower in front of him.

There was a sharp pain in the ribs. Jin Zhengting suddenly kicked him in the abdomen. His body fell on his back involuntarily. Before he fell down, Jin Zhengting relaxed his arm, grabbed his collar and pulled him in front of him again.

Huo Tingchen did not expect that Jin Zhengting would dare to attack him in public, so that he completely lost the ability to resist and let Jin Zhengting grasp like a chicken.

Jin Zhengting eagle's sharp eyes scanned all the people present and said in an absolutely indisputable voice: "no matter who it is, you can't offend her."