

## Chapter 71

Ke Jingteng said embarrassed words, but there was no embarrassed expression on his face. "I'm disturbing you?"

When Zhao Tongxin heard Ke Jingteng's voice, his hand suddenly relaxed and his face turned red. He didn't know how to face it. He simply lowered his head and didn't look at them. Wouldn't these people knock on the door when they came in!

"Yes." Jin Zhengting was not embarrassed to be broken. He turned his head and looked at him.

"I'm here to deliver the medicine." Ke Jingteng shakes his things. He doesn't mean to peep at their intimacy. He can't send them back.

Anyway, he is also a doctor. He has condescended to deliver medicine. Do you want him to be an errand.

"Is the city hospital going to close down? Doctors are too busy to deliver medicine."

Ke Jingteng was noticed by Jin Zhengting's indifferent tone that the city hospital could close down, and the hospitals all over the country probably couldn't open. He was so busy that he still remembered to deliver medicine to his woman.

Enough benevolence, even said that his hospital was going to close down, after several seconds, he said: "Zhengting, according to this trend, I think it's better to change the hospital next time you get sick."

Of course, his remarks are mostly joking.

Jin Zhengting held Zhao Tong's heart in his big hand and said in a cool tone, "I think Ji..."

When Ke Jingteng mentioned Ji Zi in Jin Zhengting, he immediately interrupted, put his hands in an OK position and said, "well, when I didn't say it, I'll give up and I'll go."

He's tough.

"Jin Zhengting, I feel that you haven't said anything. Why do you feel that Dr. Ke is afraid?" Zhao Tong looked at the empty door and turned to look at the tall man.

"Nothing. Take the medicine." Jin Zhengting's eyes flashed and his tone was light as usual. Everyone had his own weakness, but he just found it and used it.

"Yes." Zhao Tong Xin still didn't understand, but his throat was too dry. He took Jin Zhengting's medicine and took it.

After a while, she felt dizzy and sleepy.

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin's sleepy expression and insisted on supporting his eyes. He was a little cute in his confusion. His cold eyes were soft and his low voice was rare. "Want to sleep?"

Zhao Tong Xin nodded, she really can't hold on, two eyes seem to be fighting, but she also some reluctant to close her eyes, afraid, after closing his eyes, he will disappear, afraid that after opening his eyes, it is just a dream of empty joy.

Jin Zhengting helped her to lie down and said in a cool voice, "sleep."

In the end, Zhao Tongxin couldn't resist the sleepiness. He fell asleep in a daze. In his dream, there was a sea of flowers around her, blue sky and white clouds, and he. Everything was so beautiful that people wanted to cry.

Jin Zhengting heard Zhao Tong's shallow breathing, and her eyes fell down. Her white hands seemed to be afraid of him leaving. She subconsciously tightened the corner of his clothes, and her mouth rose. She sat tall by the bed and looked at her.

Half a month later, Zhao Tongxin is almost good, can be discharged, did not expect to meet an unexpected woman before discharge.

"Are you Zhao Tong Xin?"

"Who are you?" Zhao Tong Xin looks at the woman in front of him. She is tall, wearing a casual sportswear, with short red hair, open and wanton, beautiful and white features, and a faint smile on her mouth. She looks lazy and loose, but she has a unique attraction.

She has no impression of this woman.

"I'm Zheng Xiayu." When Zhao Tongxin looks at Zheng Xiayu, Zheng Xiayu is also looking at her. She looks like a little white rabbit. She is really beautiful, which conforms to men's aesthetic standards.

However, those eyes are not in line with her quiet and clever appearance at all. Instead, they are like a defensive hedgehog with a little sharpness in their alertness. Oh, it's interesting. No wonder these men like

"Miss Zheng, what can I do for you?" Zhao Tong Xin heard Zheng Xiayu's name, heart move, the name seems to be familiar, seems to have heard who mentioned.

She thought for a moment, and suddenly remembered that Jin Zhengting seemed to have said that Zheng Xiayu was Yang zhiye's first love. What's the situation now, and what is this woman looking for.

Seeing Zhao Tong's confusion, Zheng Xiayu said, "I just want to see you. Don't get me wrong. I'm only here to see a doctor, but it seems that you are ready to leave the hospital."

Another point is that she wants to confirm the charm of Zhao Tongxin, and let Jin Zhengting, the cold man, fall in love with her.

"Thank you, Miss Zheng." Zhao Tongxin continues to clean up the clothes folded on the bed. She always feels that Zheng Xiayu's voice is not so friendly, and it makes her uncomfortable as if she is examining some goods.

Zheng Xiayu, a monkey spirit, couldn't see Zhao Tongxin's meaning. He quickly put away his laziness and said helplessly, "well, don't get me wrong. I didn't come here for Yang ziye. I'm just curious. I want to see what kind of woman Jin Zhengting likes."

The front of the story changes a little fast. Zhao Tongxin can't react for a moment. Zheng Xiayu changes his expression.

"I've been with Yang ziye for 800 years. Of course, it's not for him. The main reason is that I'm really curious, so I came here uninvited. Don't tell Jin Zhengting about that big iceberg. I don't suffer less from him." Zheng Xiayu's high cold can't go down immediately. Her goal of coming today is not half finished. How can Zhao Tongxin not cooperate with her like this. She shouldn't show anger or curiosity. Even if she asks, she can go on and say, how can she continue with this indifferent attitude!

Zhao Tongxin has been with Jin Zhengting for such a long time, and her character is somewhat influenced by him. She asked in a flat tone, "is there anything I need to complain about Miss Zheng?"

"It depends on what Miss Zhao thinks. I just come here to express my sympathy. And I'm curious about how Miss Zhao got to know Jin Zhengting. Is it convenient to talk about it?" The longer she talks to Zhao Tongxin, Zheng Xiayu feels that her judgment is wrong. She is definitely not a clever rabbit, but a cunning fox.

"Isn't Miss Zheng familiar with Jin Zhengting? It's better to ask him directly, isn't it?" Zhao Tongxin has noticed that among Jin Zhengting's friends, Dr. Ke seems to be the only one who knows about their relationship. No one else knows, and she won't take the initiative to explain it.

Zheng Xiayu wanted to say something else. He walked into a middle-aged man at the door and asked respectfully, "too..."

Zhao Tongxin saw that it was Lao Wang. When he called out the first word, he was immediately cut off by her, "Uncle Wang, wait for me downstairs, I'll be fine in a minute."

Lao Wang took a look at the direction of Zheng Xiayu. He knew that Zhao Tong might have something inconvenient. He followed her and said, "OK, I'll park the car at the back door of the hospital first."

Zhao Tong Xin's face pretended to be calm and answered: "yes."

"Miss Zhao, I just heard right. Does that man want to call your wife?" The only daughter of Zheng Xiayu's family has been in shopping malls for a long time. Although she is young, her intuition is sharper than that of ordinary men. Otherwise, she would not be famous in Jiangbin city.

Naturally also guessed some things, the smile on the face expands bigger.

"Miss Zheng, I think you heard me wrong. If there's nothing wrong, I'll go back first." Zhao Tong calmly picked up the bag, but she was very nervous. She didn't understand the purpose of Zheng Xiayu's coming and why she had to ask her about Jin Zhengting.

The smartest thing to do right now is to leave.

"In that case, we'll talk about it next time." There is a long way to go, and Zheng Xiayu is not in a hurry.

Zhao Tong nodded politely, leaning away from Zheng Xiayu.

Zheng Xiayu stands by the door and looks at Zhao Tongxin's back. Her smile is meaningful. She has a hunch that she will meet Zhao Tongxin soon, and the situation will only be more interesting.

Lao Wang stopped the BMW in the backyard. When he saw Zhao Tongxin coming down with a bag, he immediately went to pick it up and said, "madam, if you need to carry something, you can call me directly. You don't need to come by yourself."

"It's OK, Uncle Wang. It's just some clothes." Zhao Tong does not care about the smile, she is not the hands do not lift the shoulder can not resist the big miss, before in order to make a living, heavy work is also done, but is carrying a bag, which has so expensive.

Lao Wang put his luggage in the trunk, went to the back of the car and opened the door for Zhao Tongxin. He said, "madam, you're just fit. Don't be too tired, or you'll blame us."

Zhao Tong heart helpless shake his head, some not used to Lao Wang's service, bow into the car.

In order to prevent Zheng Xiayu, she explained, "Uncle Wang, don't be so polite to me. I can do these little things by myself. Next time I call you, you can pick me up, or you can wait for me downstairs."

"Yes, ma'am." Lao Wang is a veteran from the army. He can understand Zhao Tongxin's meaning as soon as he hears it. He knows that as long as he does well the tasks explained above, he can do some things that should not be asked by him. It's better not to ask more, so as not to cause unnecessary trouble.

Zhao Tongxin went back to the villa, and sister-in-law Li had prepared a large table of vegetables for her. She also held a handful of willow branches in her hand and kept waving them around her. She said, "bad luck is scattered, good things come, and peace and health are always there."

Mrs. Li looked at it almost, put down the willow branch and said happily, "madam, I think you are always injured these days, so I went to the temple to help you beg for this willow branch. It was all opened by the master. It must be effective."

"Thank you, Mrs. Li. I'll be fine." Zhao Tongxin knew that sister-in-law Li was doing this out of concern for her, and her smile became softer and softer.

When she came in, she glanced at the shoe rack from the corner of her eye. She didn't see the black leather boots. Knowing that Jin Zhengting must not be at home, she went into the kitchen and sat down.

Looking at all the dishes on the table, she has no appetite. "Mrs. Li, the next time we're alone at home, we don't have to cook so many dishes. It's a waste if we can't finish it."

Wearing an apron, Mrs. Li took out a casserole from the kitchen and carefully placed it on the table. Then she said, "madam, I know, but Mr. Li said that she would come back for dinner later, so I made some more dishes you like."

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When Zhao Tongxin heard that Jin Zhengting was coming back, she stood up and felt that she was overreacting. She walked to the sofa in the living room. She knew that Jin Zhengting was a punctual man. Maybe this time was on her way.

After a while, the iron door outside the door rang out. Jin Zhengting's tall figure got out of the car, met her eyes and walked into the house.

He reached out to unbutton his suit, took off his big coat and hung it on the hanger. His light blue slim shirt wrapped his strong body. Every muscle was relaxed and powerful, and his actions were full of male charm,.

Zhao Tong Xin blushed slightly, walked over and said softly, "you're back."

Jin Zhengting saw that Zhao Tongxin was like a docile daughter-in-law waiting for him to return home. His eyebrows were slightly loose, and he answered faintly, "en."

Zhao Tong Xin stood next to Jin Zhengting. His tall figure immediately appeared delicate and weak, and his voice was as gentle as water. "Sister Li, I've finished the meal."

With that, she wanted to knock herself twice. How could such a gentle voice sound like a coquettish tone? She glanced at Jin Zhengting's expression from the corner of her eye. Seeing that he didn't respond, she felt irritable when she was relieved.

This man is really a wooden man, who doesn't understand the customs.

Jin Zhengting can see Zhao Tongxin's expression of chagrin. His deep dark eyes slip through a dark light. He walks calmly in front of her. He sits on the main position with a tall body. He looks at her coldly and says, "come here."

"Yes." Seeing that Jin Zhengting seemed to have something to say, Zhao Tong felt a little nervous and sat down beside Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting light said: "Zheng Xiayu to find you."

"Well, she came to me, asked me some questions and left." Zhao Tong really wanted to ask about Zheng Xiayu. Jin Zhengting just mentioned it and asked, "she seems very curious about my relationship with you, but I didn't say anything."

"If you don't tell me, she will find out." Jin Zhengting was not surprised. As always, that woman was more difficult and troublesome than a man.

"Then what? How could she know? I, I didn't say anything." Zhao Tong doesn't know what Jin Zhengting means. What does it mean that she will find out? Does Zheng Xiayu have any different relationship with him

In addition to this idea, she couldn't think of another aspect. Otherwise, with his indifferent character, how could people easily find out what he wanted to hide.

As soon as Jin Zhengting saw Zhao Tongxin's expression, he knew what she was thinking. He said with a smile: "she is my cousin."

The little woman was more whimsical than he thought.

"Watch, cousin?" Zhao Tongxin's tone is a little stuttering. He looks at Jin Zhengting as if he is trying to prove it. Suddenly, he bumps into a pair of deep dark eyes. The smile in his eyes is strong. The little red face explodes. It's crimson. Well, she has made a big Oolong herself.

"I haven't heard of such a cousin. I haven't seen her for such a long time."

"She's just a monkey who likes to join in the fun. She's a little smart and can get along with others." In Jin Zhengting's eyes, Zheng Xiayu, who is in charge of many industries in Jiangbin City, is just a little smart. If he doesn't want to, how can she hear the news.

".....。" Zhao Tong has no choice but to say that about his cousin's cousin. However, Jin Zhengting's description is in line with Zheng Xiayu's image. That woman looks very smart. If she talks to her more at noon, she will easily be found out.

Sister Li was just about to come out to see if Jin Zhengting had come back. Unexpectedly, she was

already sitting on the chair and said, "Sir, you're back. I'll take the meal right away."

"Yes." Jin Zhengting became an elegant gentleman who didn't talk about food or sleep.

I had dinner.

Usually, Jin Zhengting would go upstairs or go to the study to deal with her business after dinner. Now who would tell her what happened? Zhao Tongxin takes a look at the man with the remote control, calmly turns the TV to the financial channel and looks at it indifferently.

The 100 inch LCD 4K TV is playing slowly. It's old-fashioned and tasteless financial commentary. But in ten minutes, Zhao Tongxin can't sit still. In order to pass the time in the hospital, she just catches up with a TV play. Now it's almost time to play it. She looks at Jin Zhengting eagerly.

For the first time, I hope he will go away and give her the remote control!

Jin Zhengting glanced at Zhao Tongxin from the corner of his eyes, and said in a low male voice, "why, don't you want to see it?"

Zhao Tong Xin just saw the wonderful part of the male and female master yesterday. She really wanted to see the result. She hesitated and nodded.

Jin Zhengting didn't speak. He put the remote control on her seat in her arms. Her tall figure was leaning on the sofa. A big hand was domineering across her waist. Her feet naturally overlapped and she was relaxed.

Of course, Zhao Tongxin feels the cool air on the man's body. Is his action regarded as a condition of exchange?

Anyway, she also refused to let him go. She looked at the alarm clock, and it seemed that it was time to play. She quickly changed the public channel, and the TV had been on for a few minutes. Zhao Tongxin is too lazy to think why Jin Zhengting turns to watch TV with her. His eyes are all attracted by the plot of TV.

In the first half hour, everything is very good, and the plot is also very provocative. Who can tell her why the man and the woman have to roll the sheets at the end!

In the TV, it's the ambiguous sound of "mm-hmm" mixed with the effect of lighting. The man's half naked body is pressed on the woman's body. The action is fierce and fast, and the woman can't stand the hum and haw very quickly.

All of a sudden, the air in the living room seemed to be warming up. Without turning his head, Zhao Tongxin could feel the big hand on his waist getting hotter and hotter, as if he could burn off her clothes in the next second. There was a little numbness on her back, which was itching down her spine to her

chest.

She wanted to reach out and turn off the TV, but she didn't dare. She was afraid that as long as she moved, the man beside her would fall on the prey without hesitation.

To tell you the truth, although the man in the TV is in good shape, he is not as good as Jin Zhengting. He is not of the same class. No, no, what is she thinking.

Zhao Tong Xin a little regret let sister-in-law Li go so early, she can't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva, strong self calm mouth said: "I, I go to the kitchen to get fruit."

Jin Zhengting pulled her soft body into her arms at the moment when Zhao Tongxin got up. Her deep male voice was full of magnetism and muteness. "So you like this."

"Well, it's all misunderstanding. Jin Zhengting, I'll get the fruit. You let me go first." Zhao Tong sat on Jin Zhengting's leg, his hands involuntarily against his strong chest muscle, this kind of controlled action, let her panic.

"Good."

Okay? What's the matter? Zhao Tongxin has not yet understood Jin Zhengting's meaning. He only feels that her weak jaw is stirred up by a generous hand, and the warm breath of a man comes to her face. With imperceptible tenderness in her strength, she directly attaches to her pink and cherry like red lips.

Rolling, the movement gradually slowed down, first gentle lick, shallow taste, and feel not enough, and then always overbearing to hold her lips, forced to kiss.

Zhao Tong's whole body that he kisses is soft and at his disposal. She peels her mind a little bit wisely and indulges in his fiery lips. She can't control her voice.

Because of Zhao Tong's weak and boneless voice, Jin Zhengting's lustful dark eyes were red, and his lower abdomen was ready to grow. He reached out to pick her up, and her body slipped down. With his big hand, her long legs were forced to hook his waist.

A smile flashed through his dark eyes and he stepped up the stairs.

Zhao Tong Xin is embarrassed to hook the man's strong narrow waist, and her hands instinctively hook the man's neck for fear of slipping. Her breath is short and confused, and her eyes are a little blurred. Yu Guangzhong's heart trembles when she sees the imperative dark desire in the man's eyes.

What can I do? I can't escape tonight

Jin Zhengting didn't give her time to think about it at all. He kicked the door open. After going in, he kicked her back and strode to the front of the bed to put her in the big soft bed.



The tall body was pressed up in an instant, and the two of them were close to each other. He was strong and strong, and she was soft and rich. They fit perfectly together, as if they were born together.

"Jin..." Zhao Tong wants to make the last struggle, but Jin Zhengting doesn't give her a chance.

His lips, like a storm, with the power of burning everything, ignited everywhere on her white skin. His deep mellow voice leaned against her ear and said, "call me, Zhengting."

He doesn't like anything that separates them, even if it's just a name.

Zhao Tong's whole body turned into a pool of water. She raised her head slightly, with enchanting light in her eyes. She whispered his name with deep feeling and no regret, "Zhenhging."

Again and again, as if to engrave in his heart. Jin Zhengting's eyes were as deep as ink, and the waves inside were turbulent. His lust, which was no longer repressed, was like a wild animal in his heart, which was beyond control.

At the last moment, Zhao Tong's heart still remembers the brutal plunder of that night, and his body shrinks in fear.

Jin Zhengting seemed to know what she was thinking, and her movements became more and more gentle. He told her with his actions that there was no need to be afraid.

One night indulgence, until the dawn of the morning, contented men only call the golden end.

Jin Zhengting took a look at Zhao Tongxin, who was tired with his eyes closed. He knew that yesterday was too much. He took her into his arms and closed his eyes.

Zhao Tong Xin wakes up from his slumber when she is in the sun for three months. Her whole body seems to have been crushed by others. She is generally sore, especially the sour between her legs, which makes her understand that yesterday's madness is not fake.

I didn't expect that the man who looks as indifferent as water was like an indefatigable beast. No matter how she begged for mercy, she asked her again and again.

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Zhao Tong heart red face, photographed himself several times, don't let himself think about those blushing heartbeat picture, the room still has the taste of chaos, but don't see the figure of the man.

She lay quietly for a few minutes and got better. Then she sat up and reached for the mobile phone at the head of the bed. She accidentally felt a note under the mobile phone.

Zhao Tong Xin took it and saw that it was full of words - I'll go to the company and you'll have a good rest at home.

People all say that the characters are just like him. These vigorous and powerful characters are undoubtedly left by Jin Zhengting, just like his people, who are vigorous and forceful.

She gently laughed and carefully put away the note. This is the first time that the man worried about her and left the note, but it was enough for her to be happy for a long time.

Zhao Tong Xin went to the bathroom wrapped in a bathrobe. When she saw the woman in the mirror, her whole body was covered with big, small and dark purple kisses. Her face turned red, and she turned her back, which made her back even more exaggerated.

Quickly took a bath, put on clothes, legs also some unnatural toward downstairs.

"Ma'am, you're up. Are you hungry or not? Would you like me to heat up the meal?" Sister Li had heard Jin Zhengting say not to disturb Zhao Tongxin, so she had been waiting downstairs.

"Well, I'll trouble Mrs. Li." Zhao Tong Xin thought that it was already afternoon, and sister-in-law Li must know why, and her face turned red.

Li Sao is a passer-by. How can she not know why Zhao Tongxin didn't come downstairs so late? She just went to the kitchen to have a hot meal.

Zhao Tong Xin finished his meal and sat for a while. He didn't feel well and was bored at home. He suddenly remembered that song Qiao was still in the hospital. He left in a hurry that day and forgot to tell her.

Take a basket of fruit from home and let Lao Wang drive her.

Before entering the ward, Zhao Tongxin heard song Qiao's loud voice scold: "chuyang, are you a pig? I said you don't want to eat celery. You can't understand me. Take it away quickly."

Chuyang is not used to her, indifferent said: "do not eat, then you are hungry."

"Chuyang, you wait for me. When my legs are ready, I won't kick you." Song Qiao was angry. This man was born to be out of line with her. He told him not to buy celery, but brought celery rice.

"What's the matter, Little Joe? Who makes you angry and angry?" Zhao Tongxin pushed open the door of the ward and came in. He saw a clean and white man standing next to song Qiao. Liu Mei picked him.

He should be that chuyang.

"Tong Xin, you've come just in time. Throw this man out to me. I'm so angry that I have to fight against

everything I do." Song Qiao seems to see the rescuers, quickly called Zhao Tongxin to help her.

"What's the matter? I just heard that he sent you food. People are kind-hearted. Why are you so angry?" Zhao Tong doesn't think so. He pulls a chair and sits beside them. He looks at them like a play.

"You don't know he..." Song Qiao hasn't finished.

Chuyang frowned and said, "I'm going." Passing by Zhao Tong heart next to the time, slightly nodded his head, is said hello.

"Tong Xin, do you think this man is very bad?" Song Qiao was so angry that if she hadn't been hurt, he would have been able to deliver food.

Zhao Tong heart pretended to agree with said: "en, personality."

Song Qiao discontented cry way: "what, Tong Xin you still praise him."

Zhao Tong pointed to the heart and said: "I didn't, but Xiao Qiao, do you really have a colleague relationship with him? I think chuyang seems very different to you."

"Tong Xin, I think you think too much. He gave it to me as a last resort. He caused half of my injuries this time." Song Qiao said that there is still some gnashing of teeth here.

"Tong Xin, can we stop talking about him?"

Zhao Tong Xin does not stimulate song Qiao, and then asked: "well, don't talk about her, how do you feel now? Is it better?"

"Much better. We'll be able to remove the plaster next month." Song Qiao looked at Zhao Tong Xin with a smile, and suddenly exclaimed, "Tong Xin, what good things did you do last night

"What, I can't understand you." Zhao Tong feels guilty and touches her earlobe. When she comes out, she has checked her clothes clearly. There are no traces of different colors on her body. I don't think she can see them.

"Come on, you're still hiding with me. It doesn't depend on what I do." Song Qiao's eyes rubbed bright, looking at Zhao Tongxin, said: "your face has been moistened. Can anyone see it?"

His face is as red as the morning glow, with a hint of lazy flattery, and his eyes are full of spring, just like the flowers being irrigated? She's not blind enough.

Zhao Tong Xin said: "I think you are lying in bed too long, eyes problems."

"Isn't it very comfortable? That man is fierce, or you won't look like a spring breeze. Let's talk about who

it is."

Zhao Tong Xin really can't stand song Qiao's outspoken words, the body slightly side to avoid her searchlight like line of sight, said: "if you're OK, I'll go." Fortunately, there are no other patients in the ward."No, if I'm right, it won't be your mysterious gold Lord. He must be very handsome. Bring me next time." Song Qiao a little association, think of who, but she is not sure, just want to take words to blow Zhao Tong heart.

"Xiaoqiao, if you're talking nonsense, I'll be gone." Zhao Tongxin says that she is going to leave. If song Qiao knows that the man is a man in her mouth, and doesn't know whether it will be too exciting, she'd better not say it.

"Yes, I can't say it." Seeing that Zhao Tongxin really wanted to leave, song Qiao said pitifully, "Tongxin, you see that chuyang bastard can't eat a broken meal. Why don't you help me get something to eat? I'm so hungry."

Zhao Tong Xin is not really going to leave, see song Qiao looks really hungry, helpless said: "well, then what do you want to eat."

"The mouth is fading. Bring me a super spicy crayfish with minced garlic." Song Qiao's face, I'm not very demanding, you quickly meet my appearance, looking at Zhao Tong heart.

Zhao Tong heart light said: "legs are like this, but also eat spicy, to bring you a cover rice is good."

".....o "

Of course, Zhao Tongxin is just joking. She remembers that there seems to be a good restaurant near the hospital, so she decides to buy a nutritious meal for song Qiao.

Before she reached the door of the restaurant, she was stopped by a voice behind her.

"Yan Ke?"

At the beginning, Zhao Tongxin didn't respond. When the voice behind her called several times, she suddenly remembered that she was playing Xu Yanke. When she turned around, Jin's mother looked at her with a dignified and elegant expression.

His face was faintly excited.

Zhao Tong Xin immediately put on a quiet smile, walked over and called softly, "Mom, just now I didn't notice that you called me, but how did you come here? Is Dad uncomfortable again?"

"No, just to see a friend." Jin's mother looked at Zhao Tongxin's complexion, and saw that her face was ruddy and glossy, as if she had encountered something happy. She moved a little and asked: "Yan Ke,

how did you come to the hospital? Did you have it?"

After Jin's mother finished, she felt more credible and more gentle. "Yan Ke, why don't you call us for such a big thing? We can arrange for a private doctor to diagnose you. We don't have to go to the hospital by ourselves."

"Also, how can Zhengting not be with you? He is still so irresponsible as a father. Don't worry. Next time I will tell him, Yanke, how do you feel now and whether you want to vomit."

Jin's mother said a series of words, but Zhao Tongxin couldn't get in at all. After hearing Jin's mother's words, he explained: "Mom, you misunderstood me. I'm not pregnant. I came to the hospital to see a friend."

As soon as Jin's mother heard that Zhao Tongxin was not pregnant, her happy expression immediately came down. Her eyes were filled with disappointment. It was her own misunderstanding, and it was not easy to blame her.

But the tone is not as hot as just now, "yes, Yan Ke, don't blame your mother for always urging you. Your father's old subordinates all have grandchildren. He is so old that he hasn't got jinsun yet. We are all in a hurry."

Zhao Tongxin knew that Jin's mother would follow him, but he had no choice but to apologize: "Mom, I'm sorry, I know."

"You know, just work harder. You know, remember to go back to the old house next week." Jin's mother also lost the nature of speaking, and said faintly: "Yan Ke, since you go to see a doctor, then mother will go first."

"Yes, Ma." Zhao Tong Xin didn't dare to leave. After seeing Jin's mother's car leave, he felt nervous and relaxed. This time he was forced to leave, which was really a mental torture.

When it comes to children, she suddenly puts down her steps. It seems that Jin Zhengting didn't take any safety measures yesterday. In case of having children, what should she do.

Zhao Tong Xin thinks like this, the facial expression slightly a tight, a hand can't help but put on the abdomen, she knows the present situation between two people is not suitable to have a child.

She bought a nutritious meal for song Qiao, then went to the pharmacy to get a box of contraceptives, and went back to the villa.

Zhao Tong stares at the pills in her hand. She feels bitter. She also wants to have that man's child, but she knows it's unrealistic, even if he likes her.

The distance between them is more than that. A Jin family is like a mountain that can't be climbed.

The last bite, or pick up the side of the boiling water, the pill to the mouth, hard to swallow.

After sitting, her heart also some hesitation, how to go in the future, she should just follow the man behind, until find Xu Yanke.

Or rely on their own efforts, to be a worthy woman with him.

Zhao Tong Xin is lying on a cane chair, looking at the scenery outside the window, basking in the sun. The breeze disturbs her long hair, just as her heart becomes empty.

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The next day, Zhao Tongxin returned to work in the company. Fortunately, ye Rui took care of everything for her, saving a lot of things, but there was a lot of backlog.

She's been busy all morning, only dealing with a small part of it. She doesn't even have time to drink water.

"Tong Xin, it's lunch break. Don't be too tired." Qian Yuanyuan looks at Zhao Tong's ability to come to work, and he is also happy.

Zhao Tong Xin enters the last tree character on the computer and saves it. Then he looks up and smiles at Qian Yuanyuan. "I'm ok. I'm not tired."

"There's nothing I can do with you, mumble. This is for you." Qian Yuanyuan put the meal from the canteen in front of Zhao Tongxin.

"Yuanyuan, thank you. I know you are the best to me." Zhao Tong looked around and found that most of the secretaries had gone out to eat. Only a few of them had a rest in their positions. She didn't ask Qian Yuanyuan to be polite, so she opened the packing box and began to eat.

After a while,

QIAN Yuanyuan stretched out half of his body, lowered his head, approached Zhao Tongxin and said, "Tong Xin, do you think the company atmosphere is very wrong?"

"Yes?" Zhao Tongxin felt it when she first entered the company this morning, but everyone seemed not to see it. She didn't want to get involved, and she bowed her head to do her own business.

Qian Yuanyuan tut said with words: "I heard that MIA is missing. Chen Meili is as pale as a ghost these days. She's not at ease. Sometimes people call her after her. She's scared to death. She must have done something bad."

"Why is MIA missing? Didn't you call the police? " Although MIA is not a good person, but a living person is missing like this. Is it exaggeration? Zhao Tongxin thinks that things should not be so simple.

Qian Yuanyuan seems to have said casually: "who knows? I heard that she is attached to Mr. Chen, who is a building material manufacturer. He said that she may be popular and spicy. He also heard that someone had seen her in a private restaurant."

When Zhao Tongxin heard Qian Yuanyuan's words, he felt a move in his heart. Did things that day have anything to do with MIA? At that time, she was too afraid to think about it.

At the same time, Jin Zhengting's cold and hard face flashed through her mind. It can't be what he did.

Qian Yuanyuan saw Zhao Tongxin fall into the expression of thinking, touched her to say: "Tongxin, what are you thinking, how all don't talk."

"Oh, nothing. I'm thinking that if I don't finish my work today, I'll have to work overtime in the evening." Zhao Tong Heart cover heart guess, decided to go back to ask Jin Zhengting.

In fact, there is one thing that makes her even more strange. When she asked for leave for nearly a month, none of the company's colleagues asked for any questions or had any comments. The new cooperation still fell on her head.

She was ready to face the public's query, but she didn't expect that people didn't put it in her heart at all. However, this kind of phenomenon is very wrong and makes her feel uneasy.

But she didn't ask.

"Overtime, I'll help you. I've done almost everything on hand." Qian Yuanyuan looks at Zhao Tong's high files. If she is allowed to deal with them alone, she may not be able to finish them all night.

"No, I'll be busy until eight at most. I won't stay long." Zhao Tong has experienced the elevator business last time and has some shadow over overtime. She would rather take her work home than stay in the company alone.

"Tong Xin, do you know where Mr. Jin has been recently? I haven't seen him come to the company for several days." Qian Yuanyuan took a look at the thick brown red wooden door. He couldn't help but wonder that their boss didn't feel like he was there for a few days.

She was about to forget the cold feeling.

"I don't know." To be exact, Jin Zhengting didn't appear in three days. Zhao Tong's heart and eyes were deep. His people didn't return to the villa, and they didn't even give a call. Just like that time, they disappeared quietly.

One after another, someone came back from the office. She took a look and said, "Yuanyuan, I'll be busy first. I'll talk later."

Qian Yuanyuan also nodded, "yes."

Zhao Tongxin is busy until dark. She takes all the documents she can't handle home. Two blocks away, Lao Wang has already parked the car. She avoids the traffic and stoops to sit in.

"Uncle Wang, let's go."

"Yes, ma'am." Lao Wang saw Zhao Tongxin's tired face in the rear-view mirror. When he got to his mouth, he swallowed it. President Jin disappeared for a few days. He didn't know it, but no matter how comforting this kind of thing is, it's better for him to come back.

Zhao Tong is in a bad mood. He leans on the back seat and closes his eyes. He is constantly analyzing the things he knows. It seems that they are all separate things, but they have a lot to do with each other.

When she was in a daze, the car skidded without warning and turned quickly. Zhao Tong suddenly bumped into the seat in front of her. Her body bumped back and forth a few times. She reached for the armrest by the window and steadied herself. She asked, "Uncle Wang, what's the matter? What's the matter?"

Lao Wang took a look at the rearview mirror and replied solemnly, "madam, we may be followed." "What, how." After listening to these words, Zhao Tongxin subconsciously turned to look, if there were two cars not far behind them, keeping the same speed,

the black frosted glass made people unable to see clearly. There were several figures sitting in it, which seemed to see someone's insidious smile. She quickly turned back and sat down, and said in a slightly nervous tone: "Uncle Wang, what's the matter What's the matter? How can anyone follow us

Lao Wang said with some chagrin: "madam, it's my carelessness. I don't know who those people are, but it's definitely a premeditated tracking. It's estimated that these two cars have been following us since we left the company."

As a veteran of more than ten years, he was still born in the reconnaissance company, but he didn't expect to be negligent. As a matter of fact, he didn't agree with his old age. If he could get out of danger this time, he'd better retire and arrange a person with stronger ability to replace him.

Now is not the time to think about this, his duty is to protect her, thought for a while, said: "madam, now we'd better contact Mr. to tell him the situation."

"Those people must have planned their route. Now they have to go to the viaduct to see if they can get rid of them, if not." After pausing for a few seconds, Lao Wang said gravely, "I'll find an opportunity to resist. I hope my wife can seize the opportunity to escape."





burly, and looked very frightening.

They didn't rush over quickly, walking like walking in autumn, as if they had decided that they couldn't run.

Lao Wang also knew that the resistance would not last long, and told Zhao Tongxin from his experience, "madam, wait a minute, you don't care about me, and don't resist, so you will suffer less. Since they are tracking you, they certainly don't want to catch you and negotiate with your husband, so they won't hurt you."

"Uncle Wang, I don't care about you. Don't say that again." If innocent people are involved because of her, even if she is safe in the end, she will be immersed in self blame all her life.

A black gun aimed at Lao Wang's glass and knocked. The meaning was very obvious. Let them get out of the car.

Zhao Tong's heart sank. She didn't expect that these people were not only skillful in their crime techniques, but also had guns with them. She silently shook her head to Lao Wang, motioned him not to be impulsive and opened the car door.

Lao Wang nodded feebly. He reached out and pressed it. The door lock was immediately opened.

One of the men pulled the door open without warning and rudely pulled Zhao Tongxin out. Two rough hands clamped her arms and forced her to bow forward.

## **Chapter 75**

The first man came over, cold gun against her chin, slightly hard to lift her face up, the tone of vulgar curse: "Damn, this little girl is really water, courage is big, enough taste, is the girl I like, but unfortunately this beautiful little face may not be able to keep."

The heavy smell of sweat on the man's body and the rotten smell in his mouth made Zhao Tong's heart feel queasy. He didn't let himself show any fear.

She knew that even if there was a little fear on her face, it would be more cruel to wait for her.

"Boss, what about this man." Another man stepped on Lao Wang's back with his gun aimed at his head, as if he would shoot without hesitation at the man's command.

The first man said: "nonsense, clean it up for me."

Zhao Tong Xin suddenly called out: "wait a minute, I have something to say."

"Oh, say what you want." The man at the head looked at Zhao Tong's calm eyes, and felt that there was

something interesting. How many women had been scared to cry when they met this scene, and some of them were exaggerating, and they were directly incontinent. Their ugliness was out, and they were really boring.

Zhao Tong Xin's line of sight glanced at Lao Wang on the ground, meaning self-evident.

"You want me to let that man go?" The man at the head seemed to have heard something funny. He laughed a few exaggerated laughs and soon closed up. He squeezed Zhao Tongxin's chin with his big hand and said contemptuously, "what qualifications do you have to talk to me about terms?"

Zhao Tong distressed frown, glaring with his eyes, "since I dare to say this, naturally is to do, do not know you will not be the first credit."

"This condition is more than enough for his life. If you come here with your face covered, you don't have to worry that he will call the police. If you are afraid of him coming, you can knock him out."

"And your goal should be me. It's troublesome to take him alone. It's better to make a powerful exchange."

"Don't plead for me, madam. It's not worth it. They won't keep their word." Lao Wang struggled to get up.

The man who stepped on him had another hard foot. He broke a mouthful of saliva and said, "if you're not honest, I'll make a hole in your leg first."

"Hum." The man at the head didn't agree or disagree. He looked around Zhao Tongxin's face and let go of his hand. "You know, the consequences of cheating me are not only his life, but also your people."

Zhao Tong breathed out a breath in her heart. She knew that the man agreed to her request, "you let go of my hand first, so I can give it to you."

The presence is all his people, measure she also dare not play tricks, the man in the head's eyes motioned for a while, the person that grasps Zhao Tongxin loosens hand.

Zhao Tongxin reached out and took out something from her backpack. The action was a little heavy and reluctant. It was the ring of romantic heart that Jin Zhengting gave her. After looking at Lao Wang who was dying on the ground, she handed it over. "I think you should know the market value of this ring. "

when the man saw the ring in Zhao Tong's heart, his eyes lit up. He reached for it and put it in the sun to have a close look. Even if he didn't know how to do it, he could see that the quality and workmanship of the ring on her hand were first-class.

Under the mask, Yin Xie's eyes showed a smile and said with satisfaction: "it's really good."

Zhao Tong hard is to let oneself don't see that ring, color God light said: "hope you travel your promise."

"Go." The first man pushed Zhao Tong.

The man with a gun pointed at Lao Wang asked, "boss, this man won't really let go."

Zhao Tong Xin stares at the man's eyes, as if he is lying, will jump up and die with him, the man ignores her sharp eyes, light said: "let go."

After a pause, he said, "but I don't want two legs to get in the way."

"All right, boss." The man was ordered to "bang bang" two shots in Lao Wang's leg.

Accompanied by a burst of pain through the bone marrow of the wailing sound, Zhao Tongxin pale face was pushed on the body, she did not expect that Uncle Wang's life is saved, but from now on can only be a disabled person.

She glared at the man in the head.

"You're a tough girl, but don't forget it's a meat ticket now." The man at the head doesn't pay attention to Zhao Tongxin at all. He takes people's money to do things for them. The things after he sends people have nothing to do with him.

However, he still looks up to the kind of people with backbone.

I didn't embarrass Zhao Tong all the way.

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes were also covered up. He couldn't see anything and didn't know how long the car had been driving. He suddenly stopped.

"Get out of the car." Someone gave her a push.

Zhao Tong almost fell to the ground, and someone quickly pulled her, thought it was in the way, directly lifted her up, and walked forward, she only felt the sun slowly disappeared.

The air around the body became a little cold, and it still lingered on the bad smell. Some of them were like rotten bread. The more they went down, the more monotonous the footsteps were in the open corridor. Zhao Tong Xin, with a thump in her heart, didn't expect that her kidnapper would bring it to such a place. The feeling of being invisible and untouchable made her feel uneasy gradually.

Soon everyone held on. The iron door in front of her opened with a bang, followed by the harsh rustling sound.

"I've brought you people."

"Take it in and tie it up."

Zhao Tongxin's eyes were blindfolded and her ears were more sensitive. She knew that the first man who spoke was the eldest of those people, but the voice of the second person was very strange, like the voice of a broken Gong voice. It felt like it had been specially treated.

Suddenly, the black cloth on her face was taken off, and the dazzling light made her feel uncomfortable. She closed her eyes tightly and waited for a few seconds before slowly adapting.

The light just lit her feet, and the empty room was dark.

She saw a familiar face, but not very familiar with the man, Mr. Chen, it is that day he deliberately bumped into her coffee man.

"Miss Zhao, you're all right. I don't know who I am."

Zhao Tong was stunned. She didn't expect that Mr. Chen's voice had not been specially treated. What she heard before was not this voice. How could it be like this.

Mr. Chen took a look at Zhao Tongxin's expression and knew what she was thinking. The whole person laughed, more like the devil in hell. "Does Miss Zhao feel strange, why does my voice become like this?"

Zhao Tong's heart is silent. She sits on the stool and looks at him. Now it's her best choice to watch the change.

"It's all thanks to Jin Zhengting, because it's just a woman, just a woman." Chen always seems to think of something angry, eyes stare to the largest, the face of the flesh all crowded into a ball, the expression of ferocious frightening.

"All my hard work over the past few decades has been destroyed by him, which has separated my wife and children and made me hide. He still wants to kill me."

"But I won't let him succeed. Since Miss Zhao is so important, I really want to know how important it is."

Zhao Tong felt a little tremble in his heart. He pretended to be indifferent and said: "I think you may have misunderstood that my relationship with Jin Zhengting is just an ordinary subordinate. If you find someone to vent your anger, I think you will be disappointed."

In the dark, a graceful woman came out, hung on Mr. Chen and said to her, "Zhao Tongxin, don't quibble. As a working woman, how can you afford to buy a BMW or a driver? It must be you who don't want to go up to Jin Zhengting and let him buy it for you."

"Chen Meili?" When Zhao Tongxin saw Chen Meili, she didn't feel surprised. She just wondered where

MIA had gone. "You're here. Why isn't MIA here?"

"You can't help saying that MIA must have been killed by you. We can't get in touch with her." Chen Meili said that she was going to hit Zhao Tong.

Raised the back of the hand was thrown off, Chen always face gloomy said: "Chen Meili, don't think you accompany me for a few days, on the nose on the face, she can be more delicate than you."

"This woman is the biggest weight in my trade with Jin Zhengting. If I hurt her, it's not worth money. I'm sure I won't let you go."

"I, I know." Chen Meili's face was pale and blue, and she didn't dare go up to beat Zhao Tongxin, but her eyes were waiting for her to see.

"What's MIA got to do with me? Don't put all the shit on my head." When Zhao Tongxin saw President Chen's attitude, she felt a little relaxed. She also mentioned it fiercely. She was worried that Jin Zhengting would be ambushed by them if he really came.

"Don't pretend to me. MIA didn't encourage Zhu Changhai to make you strong, and Jin Zhengting won't catch you." Chen Meili didn't want to be the old man of Weisheng general manager Chen. When she heard that MIA had an accident, she was also worried. Who would let her participate in it.

When he was nervous, he could only throw himself to his side and seek protection.

"It's you." Zhao Tongxin heard that the calm expression of "Qiang le" was hard to maintain, and the excited struggle continued. Why did the two women want to kill her so viciously? In a stiff tone, he asked, "why, why do you want to hurt me so much with MIA?"

"You still have the face to say that if you didn't hook up with Jin Zhengting enough, but you still hook up with Yang ziye, can we deal with you? I can't see you clearly because you are a fox spirit, who will climb up to Jin Zhengting's bed tomorrow morning and pretend to be pure." Chen Meili accidentally sees the car and driver that Jin Zhengting has given Zhao Tong. She can't hide her envy in her hatred.

Why can Zhao Tong have all this, but she needs to be afraid, so she does not do it twice and helps Chen plan all this.

"Well, I don't want to listen to your woman's nonsense. Please contact Jin Zhengting." Mr. Chen raised his hand impatiently.

Chen Meili moved her mouth a few times and didn't dare to say anything.

"I think you've miscalculated. Jin Zhengting can't get through at all." Zhao Tongxin suddenly congratulates that Jin Zhengting's phone just can't get through. She doesn't want him to come, and doesn't want him to be in danger.

## Chapter 76

Mr. Chen took out his mobile phone, turned on the hands-free key directly, played it, and soon got through there. He glanced at Zhao Tongxin with pride, staring at the mobile phone eagerly.

"Chen Rushu, where is my woman?"

Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's deep and mellow voice on the phone. Her fear and grievance made her red eyes. She bit her lower lip hard to make a little noise. She would rather he didn't answer the phone.

Chen Rushu is not surprised, Jin Zhengting will know, tone with silk complacent, "Jin, how to guess is me, this mobile phone is Zhao Tongxin."

At the same time, six or seven men in black suits were standing in Jin Zhengting's office. He made some special gestures, and someone soon understood him. With the smart operation of computer fingers, he quickly found out Chen Rushu's IP address.

The air pressure in the house also decreases all the way to the freezing point. Everyone tries to lower their breathing sound, so as to reduce their sense of existence, for fear of offending a man who is close to anger.

Boss's aura is really terrible. Some of them are close friends who follow him all the year round. They still can't get used to his cold and fierce atmosphere.

Jin Zhengting's tall figure turned his back to everyone. His cold face seemed to be frozen on a thin layer of ice. His eyes were filled with the meaning of killing like hell. His low voice remained unchanged, and he said faintly: "say it, what do you want."

He has always done things, never disdaining redundant explanation, this time in order to deal with Chen Rushu's things, he did not inform the little woman in advance.

Did not expect to wait until Chen Rushu, dare to move his woman, is simply idle death too slow.

"Mr. Jin is always cheerful. In this way, you just need to return Chen's shares to me and, by the way, divide the shares of Dingsheng a little." Chen Rushu seems to be very generous, "not much, just 10 percent."

But the people on the scene can't help but take a breath. Heyday owns 10% of the shares. Even if you spend money like dirt, you don't have to spend it all your life. Chen Rushu really dares to speak.

But no one said a word. If Chen Rushu succeeds, they will all benefit.

Of course, this does not include Zhao Tongxin. She exclaimed in a slightly excited tone: "Jin Zhengting, no, don't promise him. You must not promise him."

Jin Zhengting heard Zhao Tong's tender voice, and his hand holding the phone was slightly tightened. The veins on the back of his hand stretched vigorously, trying to restrain his inner emotions.

When Chen Meili heard Zhao Tongxin's words, she went to Zhao Tongxin, grabbed her hair and pulled it up. She said maliciously, "cheap woman, you are barking, I don't want to fan you to death."

Zhao Tong Xin's face changed slightly, and the tingling on her scalp made her throat stuffy and hum, and then quickly disappeared in her mouth, forcing the sharp pain down. She could no longer let him worry.

Jin Zhengting keenly catches Zhao Tong's dull hum. He can't help but feel tight. The coldness in his eyes turns into a fire that can burn all the flames. His voice is cold and heavy. "Chen Rushu, if you want to get these, you'd better understand that I want a woman who is intact."

"Mr. Jin, I'm sorry. I know what to do." Even if Chen Rushu listens to Jin Zhengting's cold voice through the phone, his majesty from the inside to the outside can make people feel boundless pressure, and his back is just a cold sweat.

Chen Rushu several steps, reached out to pull Chen Meili over, and threw her on the ground without pity. She felt angry and kicked. She said hatefully, "bitch, if you dare to do something to her, I won't cut your finger."

If this woman is allowed to sabotage his plan, he doesn't recommend cleaning her up first.

Chen Meili was kicked to the waist by Chen Rushu without any reservation. She was lying on the ground crying. Her expensive clothes were covered with dust and soil, which made her look a bit more embarrassed than Zhao Tongxin.

The pain on the body, let her beg for mercy unceasingly, "good pain, I know wrong, I dare not, Mr. Chen."

"Mr. Jin, you should be satisfied now. "Chen Rushu plans to get these shares, and must revive Chen's enterprise. When he has the ability, he must recover this humiliation.

"The place." Jin Zhengting takes a look at Qin San's notebook. The satellite camera has located Chen Rushu's position. He just asks to reduce Chen Rushu's vigilance.

"Mr. Jin, don't worry. I'll let you know in the afternoon." Chen Rushu suddenly feels that the 10% share of Dingsheng is not much. Since Zhao Tongxin is valuable, he should rethink what he needs.

"Good." Jin Zhengting didn't talk nonsense either. As soon as he hung up the phone, there was a haze in his deep dark eyes, and he said to the people in the room in an indifferent tone: "ten minutes to get



ready, let's go."

Everyone looked serious and said, "yes, Mr. Jin."

Since we need to dress up, naturally we need to take "guys" with us, and other people will soon disappear in the office.

Jin Zhengting looks out of the window with a cool look. His handsome face shows a little soft light. He will soon pick her up, woman and wait for him.

Zhao Tong Xin doesn't want to see Chen Rushu's expression. As soon as his vision is low, he sees Chen Meili squatting on the ground without any image. It seems that he is tired with pain and can't move. She looked a little pitiful. She thought that she was bound up here because she was defeated. She was in the mood to sympathize with others. It was really nosy.

Poor people have their own pities. Chen Meili will get such a result because she is responsible for it. If a man doesn't love you, even if you take out a heart and put it in front of him, you will get nothing but his disdain.

Love a person if even self-esteem are abandoned, their mentality into the dust, such love do not matter.

"Zhao Tongxin, I don't need your sympathy. Take care of yourself first." Chen Meili red eyes toward Zhao Tong heart roar, the culprit of all this is her, without her, everything will be perfect.

Mia gets Jin Zhengting, and she can also get Yang ziye. Why does she suddenly appear and destroy everyone's balance? She hates it. She hates it.

"Oh, I don't think you need sympathy. I just think you're pathetic and pathetic." Zhao Tongxin thinks that Chen Meili must be crazy, and she still wants to fight against her at this juncture. Can't she see that Chen Rushu doesn't see her as a woman at all.

"I don't need your pity, Zhao Tongxin. Don't feel like you've won. I'm waiting for you to lose even worse than me. What if Jin Zhengting likes you for a moment? Can you guarantee his life? Even if he's such an excellent man, he won't attract bees and butterflies, can you control all women's minds?" Chen Meili looks at Zhao Tongxin's deep face, a trace of happiness flashed in her heart.

Zhao Tongxin knows that Chen Meili is telling the truth. She really can't refute it. Can she guarantee that Jin Zhengting will love her all her life? It seems not. Even now, she can't guarantee how much his love is.

Zhao Tong Xin felt that he was flustered.

"You women are in love all day long. Power is the supreme existence in men's world. How many women don't have it when they have power, but there is no such valuable woman as Miss Zhao. Ha ha." Chen Rushu sniffs that women are really superficial, but Jin Zhengting is so powerful that men want beauty

instead of beauty.

"Miss Zhao, don't be too sad. You see you are special in Jin Zhengting's heart, but he didn't agree to give up ten percent of the shares of Dingsheng."

Zhao Tongxin didn't listen to what Chen Rushu was saying. He was thinking about his own affairs.

When Chen Rushu saw Zhao Tong's indifferent attitude, he lost interest. He asked someone to give him a shadow and sat down carelessly. He had to think about it carefully

each of the three took a place and did not interfere with each other.

Time does not know how long, Zhao Tong heart leaning on the chair, closed his eyes.

With a loud bang at the door, the thick iron door fell down and raised a cloud of dust. More than a dozen men in black suits came in and controlled the people inside.

Before Chen Rushu could react, he was already knocked to the ground by someone. He cried in horror: "Jin Zhengting, you don't keep your promise. You have agreed to wait for my notice. Why, why!."

A steady sound of footsteps, not urgent not slow sounded, in this tense atmosphere, let people listen to heart, all people's eyes can't help looking to the door.

Zhao Tong's heart beats a little faster and looks at the door.

Jin Zhengting's tall figure came in with light on his back. He looked cold and indifferent, but he had a king's aura that could not be ignored, which made everyone tremble. His deep dark eyes swept the scene in the room.

Step did not stop to go to Zhao Tongxin's side, hand a lift, distance he is closer to the man in black, tacit understanding from the pants out of a military knife handed in the past.

Jin Zhengting easily cut the rope, put up the knife, and the man quickly took it back.

"Jin Zhengting, I..." Zhao Tong Xin just looked at Jin Zhengting's cold face. He was so excited that he didn't know what to say, so he looked at him directly.

Jin Zhengting took a long arm and gently held her in his arms. His cold voice was rare and gentle. "I know."

Zhao Tong's tears fell down. How scared she was in front of her, how excited she was now. She nestled in Jin Zhengting's arms and buried her head on the steel chest.

He knew that he was always able to understand her meaning at the first time and understand his

feelings, but he was always a cold and indifferent expression. Even if he was gentle, it was hard to see.

But she just couldn't help liking him like this.

Because she likes it, she is more afraid of losing it. Because she is afraid of losing it, she will grasp it harder. Finally, she dare not think about it.

Chen Rushu was afraid to pray, "Jin Zhengting, you let me go, I don't want anything, I don't want anything."

## **Chapter 77**

Jin Zhengting holds Zhao Tongxin's heart in his arms, and his cold eyes move to Chen Rushu's face. He says lightly, "take it back."

"Yes, Mr. Jin." Then someone came forward to set up Chen Rushu.

"No, Mr. Jin Zhengting, Mr. Jin, I know I'm wrong. It's all done by that woman. I didn't want to do this. I really didn't want to."

When Chen Rushu heard Jin Zhengting's understatement, he was even more afraid. The man's depth made people afraid. If he was taken away, he would not come out alive.

"It's all Chen Meili's plan, and we didn't hurt her. Please."

Chen Meili was stunned when she saw Jin Zhengting's figure. She didn't expect that the man would spend so much effort on a Zhao Tongxin. It's impossible. She doesn't believe it.

Jealousy in her heart is like a flame, which is soaring in her heart. She knows that it's impossible to get out of here safely today. She doesn't care when she hears that Chen Rushu pushes everything on her head.

Chen Meili doesn't seem to see anyone else in the room at all. She quietly pats off the dust on her body and arranges her scattered hair. Suddenly, she laughs wildly for no reason.

Zhao Tongxin frowned, moved his head away from Jin Zhengting's arms, and calmly looked at Chen Meili.

Chen Rushu listens to Chen Meili's strange laughter and looks at her shaking shoulder. Her long hair pours down and drapes over her chest like a ghost. She feels numb and exclaims, "Chen Meili, are you crazy? A vicious woman like you should die soon."

Chen Meili's little hand suddenly stops. Her fierce eyes stare at Chen Rushu. She turns her head to look at Zhao Tongxin in Jin Zhengting's arms and fiercely says, "Zhao Tongxin, what if you win? The winner is

the king and the loser is the bandit. If Chen Meili loses, she will lose."

"But I want to tell you that no one will never fail. I'm waiting for you to have this day. You know, I'm waiting for you to be abandoned. It's worse than me. Ha ha."

"Take it down and shut up." Jin Zhengting's face sank and his eyes burst out a dangerous signal. He didn't allow anyone to hurt Zhao Tongxin. Even if it was a false curse, he didn't want to hear it.

Zhao Tong pulled Jin Zhengting's clothes and said, "wait, I have something to say to her."

Jin Zhengting looked down at Zhao Tong with a calm look and nodded.

With Jin Zhengting's permission, Zhao Tong came out of his arms. She straightened her waist, chin slightly raised, and walked up to Chen Meili. She looked at her expression with calm eyes and said slowly: "Chen Meili, no matter what you say, it has no effect on me."

"And don't blame others for your own mistakes and excuse yourself for your own stupidity. No one forces you to do so. The road is your own choice and you push yourself to this situation. Don't make yourself look less ridiculous by making everyone's mistakes."

With these words, Zhao Tongxin goes back to Jin Zhengting without looking at Chen Meili.

"Zhao Tongxin, I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you." Chen Meili's disguise is smashed in Zhao Tong's expressionless words. She is just deceiving herself. All this is Zhao Tong's fault. Only in this way can she feel comfortable and naturally criticize.

The man in black suit, who was closer to her, came over and controlled her.

"Let's go." Jin Zhengting holds Zhao Tongxin in his arms again. His indifferent eyes soften after listening to her.

I didn't expect that when the little woman spoke, there was still some momentum. Those people were just unimportant people. There was really no need to spend more time to pay attention to them.

Chen Rushu looked at Jin Zhengting and said anxiously, "Mr. Jin, what about me? What can I do? It's all the fault of this crazy woman. You can't blame me. Besides, I've protected Miss Zhao from any harm."

Jin Zhengting's steps did not stop. He left with Zhao Tongxin. Someone would stay to deal with the rest.

Everything is calm. When she gets home, Zhao Tongxin sits on the sofa, her eyes are a little erratic. She just said something to Chen Meili that she doesn't care. In fact, if she doesn't care, she won't say it according to her character.

If it's true, like Chen Meili, she still deceives herself. She is scared to death and pretends to be

indifferent.

"What's the matter, still afraid?" Jin Zhengting saw that Zhao Tongxin kept a posture all the time, and his eyes were a little dull. He thought that she was frightened.

Zhao Tong Xin droops his head and shakes his head, "no, I don't have it."

"Tell me the truth, you know I don't like lying." Jin Zhengting raised Zhao Tongxin's face with his hand. His deep eyes looked directly at her flexible pupils, as if he wanted to see through her soul. He was overbearing and direct.

Zhao Tong heart tip slightly trembles, answer not to ask of say: "why didn't answer the phone."

After hearing this, Jin Zhengting put down his hand and said faintly, "it's inconvenient."

Zhao Tong heart voice very light said: "well, I should know."

He didn't know how scared and helpless she was at that time. The only person he could rely on was him. He didn't expect that the answer would be so simple, time and time again. It was up to her to guess and think, but she would be tired one day. Jin Zhengting looks at Zhao Tong's smiling face. His brow is tight. It's not that he doesn't understand the meaning of her words, but that he never explains what he does, and he doesn't bother to make redundant explanations. His woman must get used to all this in the future.

"No injuries."

"No She just felt some pain in her heart. Is it hurt? Oh

Jin Zhengting low voice light said: "do not make."

Zhao Tong wanted to stand up, but the big hand around her waist didn't move like a mountain. She couldn't move at all. Her eyes turned to him, and her soft voice couldn't hide her anger. "Jin Zhengting, let me go."

As long as she is angry, it ends with this sentence. Don't make a scene? Why, she is not his subordinate, don't try to make her obey with such attitude all the time.

What she wanted was equal respect, an explanation, not his answer.

Jin Zhengting didn't move. His face told Zhao Tong that he was not happy.

"Jin Zhengting, I asked you to let go of me. Didn't you hear me? Every time you said to leave, there was no explanation. OK, I didn't ask. Didn't I even have the right to be angry?" Zhao Tong's heart sees Jin Zhengting's silent expression, and her depressed sadness surges out like a tide, which makes her feel

suffocated.

She pushed Jin Zhengting regardless, struggling to leave. It's not wrong to like someone, but if she falls in love with a man with indifferent personality, is she doomed to be hurt.

Jin Zhengting pulls Zhao Tongxin into his arms. Seeing her injured expression, it's like a needle stuck in the bottom of his heart. It hurts when he moves. For the first time, he makes a compromise to a woman. In a low voice, he says, "Tongxin, I haven't had much rest for three days."

In three days, the rest was less than seven hours. Even the iron beater was about to break down. He had to deploy closely to save her, and his tired body could not bear it.

As soon as Zhao Tong Xin's body was stiff, he wanted to look up at Jin Zhengting's expression, but he pressed him on his chest and couldn't move. After coming back so long, she didn't notice this. Even though she was angry and worried about his body, she couldn't help saying, "why don't you say anything. "

it must be very tired for her to go to bed even if she hasn't slept for so long. When she thinks about it, she is worried," then you don't go to bed yet. "

"Yes." Jin Zhengting looked down at Zhao Tong's worried expression, raised the corner of his mouth, picked her up and went upstairs.

He didn't realize that his way of doing this was just the bitter plan that he had always despised Yang ziye. However, he had to say that this method was really effective.

"What are you doing?" Zhao Tong Xin holds Jin Zhengting's arm in both hands. He doesn't know. So he hasn't slept for three days. He still has the energy to hold her.

Jin Zhengting seemed to know her idea ahead of time and said faintly, "I'm not as useless as you think."

Although Zhao Tongxin was worried about Jin Zhengting's body, he was still a little angry. He was not very willing to say, "go to sleep by yourself, and do what you want with me."

"Together." Jin Zhengting took it for granted.

"I don't want it." She hasn't decided whether to forgive him or not. She can't just go upstairs with him.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting nodded and agreed. His deep eyes glided through a dark light. It's OK not to want to sleep. It's good to do some physical and mental health exercises together.

Looking at Jin Zhengting, Zhao Tongxin still didn't mean to let her down. He walked upstairs and said, "then you don't want to let me down."

Jin Zhengting didn't answer. He walked a lot faster. He quickly went back to the master bedroom, put Zhao Tongxin on the bed, and said faintly, "I'll take a bath, together?"

Zhao Tong Xin's face is dry and red and cries: "go by yourself." This man how good meaning so calm to say let a person misunderstand words.

It's just taking a bath and sleeping. She washed it yesterday, and unlike him, she may not have taken a bath for several days.

There was a sound of water in the bathroom. Zhao Tongxin was restless when she heard the sound of water rolling around on the bed. How did she feel that Jin Zhengting's words before entering seemed to have other meanings.

She also felt that she had no backbone, because he said that he was not sleeping for three days, so she was soft hearted. She also acquiesced to sleep together and secretly scolded herself, "no promise..."

"Say who."

Zhao Tongxin turns to see that Jin Zhengting only has a bath towel around his waist and stands at the door of the bathroom. Her bronze skin is still hung with water drops. Eight abdominal muscles are perfectly presented in front of her eyes. Each piece of skin texture is tight and full of explosive force. The water drops fall to his strong waist and are slowly absorbed by the bath towel.

She was afraid to look down.

The air in the room suddenly became thin, and her people wanted to get up. "I didn't say who. You're sleepy. Go to sleep. I remember there was something I didn't do. I went out first."

## **Chapter 78**

"No hurry." Jin Zhengting stepped over with a smile.

"....." Zhao Tong Xin looks at Jin Zhengting's obvious smile, and she is even more shocked. Apart from that, she can't think of anything else that can make him so happy.

His hands trembled when he finally got up. Before his feet touched the ground, he was caught by his big hands all the time. He lay on the bed in a very indecent posture, with all his skirts turned up, revealing the light pink trousers inside.

Zhao Tongxin screamed, "ah --"

he pulled his hands over the quilt and covered himself. He desperately wanted to shrink inside, and his ankle was still in his hand. "Jin Zhengting, please let go."

Jin Zhengting let go, but Zhao Tongxin also "died in battle."

When Zhao Tong gets up, his back is sour. Just as his mouth wants to make a sound, he sees his cold face.

In the past, every time she woke up, the position beside her was already cold. There was rarely such a chance to look at his sleeping face. Usually, her dark eyes were closed quietly to cover the brilliance inside. Her long eyelashes cast a shadow.

Naive is too unfair, not only to give this man a handsome appearance, to let him have a unique background.

"What to do."

When Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's husky voice, she realized that she couldn't help putting her hand on his face and drawing his lips. She could feel the heat of his lips opening and closing with her fingers. As if she had been burned, she suddenly withdrew.

His face flushed, and he said nervously, "no, I just saw something on your mouth."

Jin Zhengting didn't speak. He picked on her thick eyebrows and obviously didn't believe her words.

Zhao Tongxin also knows that his reasons are far fetched. If he doesn't say so, does he admit that he can't help touching him? He takes a look at the wall clock and changes the topic and says, "get up, and go to work."

Jin Zhengting finished with a slight voice, "are you sure you want to go today?"

"I'm not hurt. I don't have to ask for leave. I don't have to go to work or stay at home." Zhao Tong doesn't want to ask for leave any more. If it goes on like this, she can't see it.

Fortunately, I was just a little scared yesterday, no other injuries.

"Whatever you want." Jin Zhengting took a look at Zhao Tongxin. He lifted the quilt and went to the cupboard calmly. He reached for his clothes and put them on.

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes suddenly stare at the eldest brother. The next second he wheezes, he buries himself under the quilt. She doesn't want to grow needle eyes in the daytime, but it seems that the man's buttocks are very cocky

After breakfast, they went to work one by one. After Zhao Tongxin opened the door of the Secretary's office, he understood the meaning of his words.

"Mr. Huo, is there anything important for you to come to heyday this time?"



"Mr. Huo, we are very lucky to see you here."

"Yes, Mr. Huo, it's our pleasure to have you here."

She saw Huo Tingchen, surrounded by many women, with a warm smile on his strange features, and made people want to tear off his disguise. She really couldn't understand how those women couldn't see his hypocrisy.

Zhao Tong's heart is so big that he can't gather people to talk, form cliques and engage in small group behavior if he doesn't have to.

Some people have begun to go to their seats, some people reluctantly looked at Huo Tingchen, and finally returned to their own position.

"Tong Xin, your defense is still so deep, but it doesn't matter. You'll know after a long time." Huo Tingchen is not angry, his narrow Phoenix eyes flashing with strong interest, Zhao Tongxin's wisdom, advance and retreat, let him appreciate.

She is not the most beautiful woman he has ever met, but the one with the most personality. No woman does not like his appearance and background, and only she will avoid him.

Seeing Huo Tingchen's strong interest in his eyes, Zhao Tongxin suddenly feels like lifting a stone to smash his feet. Unexpectedly, he doesn't hate it. Instead, it backfires. It's better to ignore it.

She nodded with a fake smile and stopped talking.

Ye Rui then came out of Jin Zhengting's office and made an invitation to Huo Tingchen

"Yes." Huo Tingchen today is not only for Zhao Tongxin, he also has things to find Jin Zhengting, should be a, follow Ye Rui behind come in the office.

Before Zhao Tong Xin breathed out a breath, Qian Yuanyuan's round figure squeezed over and asked curiously, "Tong Xin, how do I feel that Huo always seems very different to you? It feels like he is chasing you."

"Yuanyuan, you think too much." Zhao Tong rolled a white eye and continued: "if he likes me, how can he not know my phone number? I'm sick and I don't even have a condolence. Don't tell me he can't find it."

Qian Yuanyuan thinks about it and thinks it's right. With Huo Tingchen's ability, it shouldn't be difficult to find out Tong Xin's hospitalization, but she still can't understand it in some places. "If he doesn't like you, why should he always look familiar with you? He's the president of a big company. No matter what, there's no need to do this." "Besides, with his appearance, I think many people will like him."

Zhao Tong Heart funny said: "how do you move?"

When Qian Yuanyuan heard Zhao Tongxin's words, a man's figure flashed in her mind. She pretended not to care and said: "who said, I just care about you."

"Good." Zhao Tong nodded innocently, "for your question, in fact, I'm very curious. I don't know where I provoked Huo Tingchen. Let him chase me so hard. I just want someone to take him for me. It's best if I can't see him."

"Tong Xin, I think only you can say that. You didn't see other people just now. I'd like to see him." When Qian Yuanyuan heard Zhao Tongxin's reply, he was relieved. It's not like that.

Tong Xin should have no interest in that demon man, or their big boss.

"I don't have to do anything when I'm talking at work." Ye Rui came out of the office and gave them a warning.

Zhao Tongxin and Qian Yuanyuan look at each other. They both stick out their tongues and do things obediently. The secretary general is still so severe and frightening.

"Good news and bad news."

The person of secretary room hears the news of Ye Rui blast sex, put down the job at hand completely, look toward her.

When ye Rui saw that everyone's attention turned to her, she said leisurely, "the good news is that the company will organize autumn outings to other provinces in a few days, and there will be rich rewards."

Before the crowd could get excited, she said, "but the quota is limited. It depends on your performance this month. Who does the best has the chance to go."

Some people can't bear to ask: "can the Secretary General disclose some information, where to go for an autumn outing?"

"Secretary general, will you just tell us how many places there are?"

"Yes, the Secretary General told us to send it to us."

Compared with the first question, we are more concerned about the second question. The limited number of people in the Secretary's office means that there will definitely be elimination, and no one wants to be that person.

Ye Rui replied: "there are only ten places. There will be a lucky draw at that time. The prize will definitely

make you excited. I hope you work hard."

There are more than 30 members in the whole secretarial office, only 10 of them, which means that the elimination rate has reached 50%. In a moment, the atmosphere in the office is a little tense. Everyone's loose mind is put away, and the eyes of some colleagues who are usually better than others are different.

Zhao Tongxin thinks that Jin Zhengting's method is too cruel. It can not only rectify the atmosphere of the office, but also promote the atmosphere of everyone. Even if she doesn't want to travel, she doesn't want to be the eliminated person.

Ye Rui nodded with satisfaction and went back to his office.

This time, there was no discussion in the secretary room, and everyone seemed to agree. They went back to their desks and picked up the phone, hoping to mobilize their own relationship.

"Tong Xin, I'm going to delay this time. You must save me." Qian Yuanyuan found that a white-collar worker is not as bright as he looks on the surface, and the competitive pressure inside is not something ordinary people can understand.

## **Chapter 79**

"Don't worry, let's work together." Zhao Tongxin also wants to go with Qian Yuanyuan. At that time, everyone will have a company.

"Well, I'll do it first." Qian Yuanyuan felt that the big boss gave her a problem, but he didn't tell her that he had to work before he came.

At this time, the door of the office was opened and Huo Tingchen's tall figure came out. He didn't know what he had talked with Jin Zhengting. With a trace of pleasure on his face, he laughed at Zhao Tongxin's direction and walked to the elevator leisurely.

Zhao Tong Xin lowers his head and pretends not to see it. Huo Tingchen is really enough and has to bite her.

At this time, Jin Zhengting's tall figure sat firmly on the sofa, his eyes were cold, as if to freeze everything around him. Qin San, who was not far away from him, did not dare to say anything. He arched up slightly and buried his head lower.

He has been with Mr. Jin for such a long time. He seldom sees this kind of expression. If he shows this kind of expression, there is only one possibility. The person who dares to provoke him will come to an extremely tragic end.

"Qin San."

"Yes." Qin San heard Jin Zhengting's cold voice, and he swung the stick and waited for his instructions.

"How long have you been with me."

Although Qin San didn't know why Jin Zhengting asked, he quickly replied, "eight years."

"Eight years, long enough."

Jin Zheng's indifferent tone made Qin San's whole body tighter, and he replied more respectfully: "I hope my subordinates can follow Mr. Jin all my life."

Jin Zhengting sat quietly for a moment, his slender fingers pounded on the table regularly, as if he thought of something funny. The corners of his mouth suddenly curved, but his deep dark eyes were as cold as ice. He said faintly: "Qin San, go and catch Er Yang."

"Yes, Mr. Jin." Seeing the smile of Jin Zhengting's mouth, Qin San felt shivering. He remembered that Er Yang was one of his own. That man had the courage to betray Mr. Jin. It's better to choose to die.

Qin San reacted quickly and went out of the office directly. Most of all, he was afraid of being frostbitten by Jin Zhengting's cold air. It was better for him to go to the battlefield to fight.

When I was about to leave work in the evening, many of my colleagues in the Secretary's office took the initiative to stay and work overtime. Zhao Tongxin took a look at them and found that they were all working hard for this autumn outing.

Qian Yuanyuan came over and asked in a low voice, "Tong Xin, are you going?"

Zhao Tong asked: "what do you think?"

"Well, I see." Qian Yuanyuan accepted his fate and went back to his position.

"Tong Xin, please help us to buy some Bento. We didn't eat."

Zhao Tong raised his eyes and saw Zhang Ying's pitiful expression looking at her, as if she did not agree to be guilty. If Zhang Ying's arrogant order, she might not go back, but who let her eat soft or hard, plus she did not eat, so he nodded and agreed: "OK, you want to eat anything on the note."

Zhang Ying just wanted to try Zhao Tongxin, but she didn't expect that she would agree all of a sudden. She happily said to other people, "what do you want to eat? Hurry up."

In my heart, I was sneering. I was just a fox. I was as stupid as a pig. I really thought she wanted to eat Bento, but I thought she was a servant.

"Really, thank you."

"I want the Longwei shop on West Street."

"I'll have the lobster set meal from Tulou."

Many people began to report the names of dishes. Zhao Tongxin's face became more and more heavy as she listened to them. Every place was at least several blocks away from the company. When she was an errand runner or a servant, when she turned to look at Zhang Ying, she found that her innocent eyes seemed to flash a bit of pride.

She was proud to use her as a servant, but she was not happy at all.

So Zhao Tong Xin said very simply: "I think it's better for us to order a place, because according to you, it's estimated that we won't be able to have dinner in the middle of the night."

The others nodded their heads and agreed, but one of them didn't.

Zhang Ying looks at Zhao Tongxin innocently, "Tongxin, I'm really sorry, but I just want to eat one on West Street. Can you run for me?"

"No, if you really want to eat, you can go by yourself. If I help you, other people's meals may be cold." Zhao Tong Xin's voice is not big, but people in the Secretary's office can hear it clearly.

Blame the line of sight can not help looking at Zhang Ying, people Zhao Tong Xin must go to buy already good, but also choosy to choose so far away place, buy back, their food is cold, how to eat.

Facing so many people's eyes, Zhang Ying didn't dare to embarrass Zhao Tongxin any more. She said reluctantly, "well, it's the same as other people."

Zhao Tongxin doesn't want to pay attention to Zhang Ying. He picks up his satchel and walks out of the Secretary's room with the written note. He glances at Jin Zhengting's office and thinks about it. He goes to the stairway of the safe passage and looks around like a thief. When he sees no one, he takes out the phone and dials Jin Zhengting's mobile phone.

"Jin Zhengting, what are you doing?" Jin Zhengting heard the shaking mobile phone on the table, looked at the caller ID, saw the name of Zhao Tongxin, picked it up, and asked in a light tone: "what's the matter?"

"I don't think you've been out of the office, so I think you should be here." Zhao Tongxin hesitated a few times and said, "it happened that I was going to buy Bento for other people. I thought you might not have eaten it, so I called to ask if you want to eat it."

Jin Zhengting heard Zhao Tongxin's voice, his heart softened, and the anger between his eyebrows and

eyes also retreated a little. He said faintly: "you are in the corridor."

Zhao Tong Xin surprised asked: "how do you know." She doubts whether Jin Zhengting has installed a monitor on her. No matter where she is, he always knows.

Only in such a quiet space as the stairway, the sound of breathing will be very heavy. This is just a common sense. Jin Zhengting's eyes moved slightly. "The sound of breathing is very heavy."

"Well, I'll bring you what you want." Zhao Tongxin didn't realize that he was breathing heavily, but it's not surprising that Jin Zhengting's quick and leopard like character can be heard.

"Wait for me." Jin Zhengting finished, hung up the phone, took the key to the table and went out.

The secretary room is separated from the president's office. As long as Jin Zhengting comes out of the door, he will definitely pass by their place. When they see their president come out, their mouth will open involuntarily, big enough to swallow an egg.

They did not expect that it was so late, the president was still there, and the indifferent expression was still with a trace of warmth, which was more red rain than the sky, and surprised them.

Jin Zhengting is famous for his calmness and indifference. Many people have been in the Secretary's office for several years, but they may not be able to see his "gentle" expression. Now their CEO shows such a "humanized" smile, and all of them seem to have been fixed by someone and watched him leave.

One second, two seconds, three seconds.

Finally someone came back to me and said, "I was dazzled just now. I saw Mr. Jin walking past me."

Someone answered and murmured, "I think you are blind. I am blind. I can see a trace of warmth on the face of the president of our ten thousand year old iceberg."

"It's more terrifying than watching horror movies. I think the big boss's expression is very meaningful. He must be saying that if anyone's performance is not good this time, he'll die." Some people's brains began to replenish themselves, and they even began to doubt whether their CEO had been switched.

Someone covered his chest and said: "although Mr. Jin looks good with a smile, I prefer him to keep a straight face. That way, I will be more at ease."

This sentence was approved by many people, others nodded, and everyone worked harder.

Jin Zhengting didn't know that his appearance had achieved unexpected results. He went straight to the entrance of the safe passage and the door was slightly closed. He could clearly see Zhao Tong's petite figure holding his mobile phone and standing on one side. His face seemed to be a little silly.

Deep eyes a dark, he raised his feet to go in, "come here."

Zhao Tongxin heard that Jin Zhengting asked her to wait for him. He hung up the phone and didn't dare to walk around. He just stood in the same place. After waiting for less than two minutes, he saw that the door was pushed open. Jin Zhengting's tall and steady figure stood at the door and looked at her.

She raised her foot and walked a few steps. Then she quickened her pace and quickly came to him. "How do you come here?"

Jin Zhengting, with a big hand, habitually brought her into his arms, said in a low voice, "let's go, I'll take you to dinner."

"No way." Zhao Tongxin shakes his head and sees Jin Zhengting's dark pupils. He explains: "I said on the phone that I would help them buy Bento. If I go with you, what will they eat?"

"What's more, this time we all worked so hard for you."

"And you." Jin Zhengting takes Zhao Tongxin out of the passageway and goes to his special elevator. When he brushes the fingerprint, the elevator door opens quickly.

"I don't know what." Zhao Tongxin followed Jin Zhengting into the elevator. His brain was slow to know the meaning of his words. His face turned red and his voice was not as normal. "Of course, I want to work hard and I don't want to pull back."

Jin Zhengting drooped his eyes and saw Zhao Tongxin's expression. He held her hand slightly tight and said: "remember to go."

"I'd like to, but I have to have this luck. Other people are more advanced than me in the company, and they have more customers and contacts than me. It's really hard to squeeze 10 places in such a short time." Zhao Tong Xin quite dissatisfied said: "why set up 10 places, I think even if all people go, it will not affect you."

Jin Zhengting frowned and answered succinctly, "it's eye-catching." If two people quit the company at the same time, it will only cause unnecessary trouble.

Zhao Tong Xin some don't understand of ask: "how obstruct an eye?" Not all the staff in the Secretary's office were recruited with his consent. If it was an eyesore, it would not have done so at the beginning.

## **Chapter 80**

Jin Zhengting didn't want to explain more. He asked straightforwardly, "you just have to remember to win a quota."

"I will certainly try, but I can't guarantee to win a place." Of course, Zhao Tongxin doesn't want to lose,

but she's not the only one in the secretary room. Everyone seems to be very soft this time, trying to compete.

Who can guarantee that they will not fall behind.

Jin Zhengting's tone was slightly heavy and said firmly, "you will."

Zhao Tong's heart is speechless. She really doesn't know Jin Zhengting's confidence in her. She is so sure that she can win the quota. In fact, she doesn't have much confidence. She won't be stupid enough to fight with the overbearing man. That will only make her sulky.

He said, "by the way, Jin Zhengting, I really can't go to dinner with you. I promised to buy them Bento."

While they were talking, they had already arrived at the parking lot. Jin Zhengting's special driver saw their figure, quickly got out of the driver's seat, opened the door for them, and stood aside respectfully.

Jin Zhengting didn't look at Zhao Tongxin either. He reached out and took out the note in her hand and threw it to the driver standing by. He said indifferently, "one and a half hours, buy it."

The driver glanced at the note and replied respectfully, "yes, Mr. Jin."

"Eh?" Looking at Jin Zhengting's expression, Zhao Tongxin didn't want to answer at all. She turned and walked to the driver's seat. She stayed for a few seconds. Then she opened the co pilot's door and sat in. She felt sorry for the driver. "This is not good."

"Or you want to go." Jin Zhengting answered indifferently. He started the car, stepped on the accelerator, turned the steering wheel and drove away from the garage.

"I'd better not go." Zhao Tong Xin leaned back on the car armchair and thought about more than 20 bentos. It was estimated that she was half a person tall, but it was not easy to take them. It would take so long to wait.

Jin Zhengting drove for less than ten minutes, then stopped the car and found a western restaurant with elegant environment.

I met someone by accident.

"Brother, why are you here?" Jin Ying took a man's hand and came over. Seeing Zhao Tongxin beside Jin Zhengting, her face was gloomy. She said in a bad tone: "Xu Yanke, how are you here?"

Zhao Tong smiles but doesn't answer. They are husband and wife. It's not normal for them to go out for dinner together. It seems that she's so shameful. Although her actual identity can't be seen, now she's Jin Zhengting's wife. Is it too much to be her sister-in-law.



Yu Guang sees the man beside Jin Ying, and his body suddenly freezes. How could it be him? Gu Chen.

How could he have dinner with Jin Ying? It seems that they are still very close. He must have heard Jin Ying's address to her. What to do? His heart suddenly raised.

Jin Zhengting frowned slightly and called in a deep voice, "Jin Ying, pay attention to your tone." The big hand on Zhao Tongxin's waist feels her stiffness, and her eyes darken. When she looks at the man beside Jin Ying, her strength is even tighter.

Zhao Tong Xin only feels a pain in the waist, and she doesn't dare to struggle. She knows that the man beside her is angry. She and Gu Chen are just friends now, not what he thinks, but now is not the time to explain.

"Brother." Jin Ying has been afraid of Jin Zhengting since she was a child. She doesn't dare to do anything to him. She can only stare at Zhao Tongxin with hatred. Thinking of the man beside her, she doesn't dare to show too much, for fear that he may feel ill bred.

She rarely showed a little girl's delicate state, said, "brother, this is my friend, is Huanyu's artist, Gu Chen."

To Gu Chen say again: "Gu Chen, this is my elder brother."

Gu Chen from Zhao Tong heart came in the first sight to see, today is just for the company to deal with this bureau, did not expect to meet her here, his heart of the woman a happy face holding another man's hand.

This picture made his heart tingle and his face calm. He didn't forget what she said to him that day.

Jin Ying waited for a long time and saw Gu Chen still didn't speak. She was a little anxious. She pushed Gu Chen. She was afraid that Jin Zhengting would be angry. She remembered that Gu Chen was still a contract artist. Now it's time to make up with him. Doesn't he want to be popular.

Gu Chen finally opened his mouth and said in a clear voice: "Mr. Jin, I've heard a lot about you, but I don't know if I'm interested in inviting you to have a drink."

"No Jin Zhengting replied coldly that his face was not cold, but a sign of the storm.

When he didn't see that Gu Chen's sight had been staying on Zhao Tongxin's body, his face suddenly became cold, and what made him angry was Zhao Tongxin's sad expression. The two were like mandarin ducks that had been broken apart.

A nameless fire was burning in his heart.

Jin Ying didn't expect that Jin Zhengting didn't give Gu Chen face. She said discontentedly, "brother,

what are you doing? Gu Chen just politely invited you to have dinner. You don't have to say so directly if you don't go. Besides, we don't have to eat with you after dinner."

Gu Chen saw Zhao Tong's heart drooping, and he didn't want to look at him. He knew that it would only embarrass her to stay. He took the initiative to say, "it's OK, Miss Jin. I think Jin is always very slow. Let's not disturb them any more." Jin Zhengting held Zhao Tongxin and walked directly through them to his box.

From beginning to end, Zhao Tongxin followed Jin Zhengting's steps without saying a word.

"Gu Chen, don't be angry. It must be Xu Yanke's fault. She's always such a wet blanket, blowing pillow wind with her brother." Jin Ying worried that Gu Chen would be angry and put everything on Zhao Tong's mind.

Gu Chen asked, "her name is Xu Yanke?"

"Yes, Gu Chen, do you know her?" Jin Ying likes Gu Chen all the time, but Gu Chen always treats her coldly. This time Gu Chen was able to come out to have a meal together. She wanted to improve their situation, but her brother destroyed her.

I don't dare to be angry.

Gu Chen eyes tiny flash, calm say: "don't know."

Seeing Zhao Tongxin's attitude, Jin Ying said angrily: "Xu Yan is not a good person. She is insidious. Don't be cheated by her appearance. She cheated my brother by abusive means. She pretends to be innocent every time. It makes me sick."

Gu Chen heard Jin Ying speak ill of Zhao Tongxin. Jun's face sank and his tone slightly sank. "Jin Ying, I don't want to hear you say this. You know I hate women's tongue."

"Gu Chen, why are you so fierce suddenly? Are you also fascinated by that fox spirit? What's good about her? Everyone defends her like this." Jin Ying has always been the apple of the eye of the Jin family. Since she was a child, she has always been the one who looks at others. No one dares to look at her at all.

He was also fierce by the man he liked, and his heart was even worse.

"Jin Ying, you don't have to say anything about other people. I just met that woman for the first time, but Gu Chen didn't want to meet you any more because of your character." Gu Chen finish saying to want to leave.

Jin Ying looks at Gu Chen to leave, the facial expression is some anxious, "Gu Chen, you don't get angry, I'm sorry, I don't say in the future still can't do."

Gu Chen said so, also want to get rid of the relationship with Zhao Tongxin, don't want to give her trouble, looked at Jin Yingwei's eyes and said, "let's go, I'll send you back."

"Then you are not angry." Jin Ying heard that Gu Chen was going to send her home, and there was a smile on her face. She said, how could she be interested in Xu Yanke with Gu Chen's eyes.

Gu Chen didn't say he was angry or not. She left first, but Jin Ying didn't care. She followed happily. Did they have a start?

Zhao Tongxin enters the box. The air pressure in the room is low, and her hair is cold. The cold pressure on Jin Zhengting diffuses into the air layer by layer, and it is becoming more and more intense.

She wanted to take away his hand and leave the frozen environment immediately, but she just thought about it and didn't dare to leave. She didn't want to die too miserably.

She has learned Jin Zhengting's hegemony many times. If he doesn't like it, the people around him will be even worse.

Zhao Tong said: "Jin Zhengting, I'm just friends with Gu Chen. You should know that I haven't contacted him for a long time. Don't be angry."

Jin Zhengting asked casually, "are you reluctant?"

"No, I'm just worried about Gu Chen's slip of the tongue in front of Jin Ying. It's not very troublesome. I do all this for the sake of both of us." Zhao Tong Xin is surprised to see Gu Chen. Later, he is still afraid of being discovered by Jin Ying, so he simply lowers his head and doesn't speak.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting heard Zhao Tongxin attribute them to "us". With a relaxed eyebrow, the cool air around him seemed to evaporate automatically, and his breath was not cold. He said faintly, "don't get close to that man."

"I know." In order to play the role of Xu Yanke, Zhao Tongxin's former friends all broke off contact, but he was still a little depressed. He couldn't help asking, "when can I find Xu Yanke?"

When Jin Zhengting talked about Xu Yanke, his face sank, "are you in a hurry to leave?"

"No Zhao Tong Xin shakes her head. She also hopes to stay with him all her life, but some things are not what she wants to do. Many things are not controlled by people.

Just like she has been reluctant to consider, after Xu Yanke came back, what to do between them, and how he would choose, every time he thought of this, his heart was a burst of suffocating pain.

Words in the mouth around a circle, and finally did not ask the question, "I just want to ask."

"You don't need to worry about this little thing. Take care of yourself." Jin Zhengting's original intention is to let her protect herself. Xu Yanke will deal with this matter on his own and doesn't need her to intervene.

However, Zhao Tongxin's ears changed. She thought that Jin Zhengting was angry with her because of Xu Yanke. Only every time they mentioned that person, their atmosphere would become tense.