

With CEO 21

## Chapter 21

Who knows, Yang ziye puts his plate on a table outside, and then turns back to her.

"No, it's suitable for men to do such trifles as cooking! I'll help you! "

Yang ziye snatches the plate he just picked up. He stands in front of Zhao Tongxin. His blue collar is decorated with a striped shirt, and the hem of the shirt is tucked in his trousers. His height is more than 1.8 meters, which is comparable to Jin Zhengting's.

The only difference is the Aura!

Jin Zhengting is so cold that people dare not speak, but Yang ziye's

No, to be exact, Yang ziye has no air at all. He is too enthusiastic!

Zhao Tongxin wanted to say to Yang ziye several times, "no, please give me back the plate." as a result, Yang ziye directly evaded him. He stood in the team of employees of the company and was particularly conspicuous.

Sure enough, many female employees are pointing at her and commenting.

Zhao Tongxin shivers from the bottom of his heart. He lowers his head and follows Yang ziye's steps. Soon, when it's their turn, the canteen aunt is obviously attracted by Yang ziye's handsome, and her smile is unprecedented.

"What would you like to eat, young man?"

"That Yang ziye! I'd better do it myself... " Zhao Tong Xin embarrassed smile, looked at the red and green dishes on the water table, Tun Nuo.

She's really embarrassed to say that she's picky about food, and she's very picky about food. She'll have nausea after eating a lot of things.

Just the next second, Yang ziye's face bloomed the same smile as the flowers, very happy, "you actually remember my name? I told you once and you remember? It seems that you have a good feeling for me, too! "

"..... I... " Zhao Tong is speechless and chokes.

She has no other skills since she was young. She has a strong memory. Yang ziye mentioned his name before. Although she didn't care too much, she still remembered it after all.

Yang ziye didn't see her embarrassment. He turned and pointed to the yellow and green vegetables in the distance and said in a loud voice, "have a fried egg with leeks!"

Finally, I still remember to add to Zhao Tongxin, "leeks help digestion, egg beauty is the most suitable tonic, women eat the best!"

"....." Zhao Tong is ashamed. Can she say that she hates leeks most?

"Good!" The canteen aunt scooped up a whole scoop and put it on the plate. Then she looked at Yang ziye with a smile, "what else do you want, young man?"

"I want to..." Zhao Tong Xin's eyes wandered around. When he saw the dish of foie gras sauce, he finally felt a little relieved, "help me to get a goose..."

"Well! Braised beef! Meat and vegetables must be matched! " Bright and light male voice rings out!

Once again, Yang ziye directly deprived of the stubble!

But she obviously hates eating beef! So I hardly eat steak at ordinary times!

"....." Zhao Tong wants to cry!

There is a quota for the lunch of the staff, two vegetables, one meat and one soup. She has the last vegetable to choose from.

This time, without waiting for Yang ziye to make a sound, Zhao Tongxin snatches the dinner plate from Yang ziye. Yang ziye sticks in the same place, and a fragrance wafts from the tip of his nose.

Back to God, Zhao Tong Xin is bending, sweet smile, soft voice, "aunt, help me play a foie gras sauce!"

Yang ziye glances at the spot and thinks about Zhao Tongxin's calmness. She doesn't have much to say. She adds a spoonful of pleats to Zhao Tongxin.

Finally, when the meal is finished, Zhao Tongxin doesn't care about Yang ziye at all. He turns around and walks to the side of the soup bucket to put two spoons in the bowl.

"If you like foie gras, I'll let her give you more!"

Yang ziye stands behind Zhao Tongxin and waits. He exudes self-confidence. His handsome face leads the women sitting around in the distance to sigh.

"I really can't see that the new comer is so skillful. He has tied Mr. Jin and Mr. Yang's heart?"

"But not necessarily. Mr. Yang is a famous playboy. I guess it's just to see her look beautiful and play

with her."

Mia also sits in it, looking at the scene, she feels strange and dazzling, especially when she finds that Yang ziye actively sticks to Zhao Tongxin, but what she gets is Zhao Tongxin's indifference. She is even more eager to break the chopsticks in her hand.

She Zhao Tong heart he de how can, why everyone around her?

Mia's heart stings. No matter what, she should try her best to let Mr. Jin see her in his eyes and let Mr. Jin like her!

Forced to endure the strong emotion, Mia holding chopsticks and rice into the red lips, purplish red lips have been bitten by her blood.

Those rumors did not escape Zhao Tongxin's ears, but after staying in the company for a long time, she gradually adapted to such a life.

"President Yang?" Sitting opposite to Yang ziye, Zhao Tongxin remembers what those people called Yang ziye just now. She lowered her head and drank the soup. When she put the bowl on her right hand side, she asked, "are you also the general manager of our company? Or are they from different departments?"

"Poof..." Yang ziye nearly spouts out a mouthful of soup. Zhao Tongxin takes out a tissue and hands it to him.

"I really thought you had a good memory, but I told you that I was the eldest son of my family, with four luxury cars, three open-air luxury houses, no bad habits such as eating, drinking, whoring and gambling, no bad medical history, what the medical history said was..."

With rice in his mouth, Yang ziye is still introducing it at a fast speed. However, just as the word "sexual disease" is about to come out, Zhao Tongxin interrupts him.

"Good, stop!" Zhao Tong met such a speechless person in his heart. He rolled his eyes and simply picked up the bowl. "Have a meal!"

"....." Yang ziye's bright and smiling Danfeng eyes stare at Zhao Tongxin and watch her eat slowly. Under her high nose, thin lips evoke a charming smile.

.....

At two o'clock in the afternoon, the board of directors held a meeting. After the meeting, Jin Zhengting entered the office and did not come out. He carefully looked through the documents in his hand.

Yang ziye blows the ditty and pushes the door in. His long peach blossom eyes take a look at Jin

Zhengting at his desk. Shaking his legs, he walks to the sofa, opens his trousers, sits down, and picks up a fashion magazine to read.

Thirty minutes later

Yang ziye closes the magazine and takes another look at Jin Zhengting. He is still working on the documents, signing at the bottom of the document with his pen, and then putting a whole stack of the documents he has read.

After squinting for a while, Yang ziye put his slender legs on the coffee table casually, and finally said lazily, "boss, do you know who I had lunch with at noon today?"

Jin Zhengting turned a page and asked carelessly, "who?"

"Zhao Tong Xin!" Yang ziye turns his head.

Jin Zhengting held the pen in his hand and was slightly stunned. Then he stared at the computer screen as if nothing had happened, and moved the mouse with his fingers.

"That's the beautiful woman you picked up that day! Boss, I've thought about it seriously. Even if you are interested in him, I'll talk to you Fair competition

What Yang ziye said is serious!

Jin Zhengting suddenly pursed his lips and asked in a deep tone, "what's a fair competition law?"

"Poof..." Yang ziye spat and said in an incredible voice, "boss, are you really interested in her?"?? Don't you forget that you are married? "

At that time, the wedding ceremony was very low-key, and he also went to attend. He just stood far away and didn't see what Chu Jin Zhengting's wife looked like. It's just that his long, big white legs were really eye-catching.

Yang ziye still remembers that woman's name is Xu Yanke, commander Xu's daughter!

However, he is not very clear about Jin Zhengting's love history with this woman, because Jin Zhengting has always kept his life's privacy secret, so he has not been able to have a direct contact with Jin Zhengting's wife, Xu Yanke, for so long!

It's a pity to think of it this way!

I don't know how Yang ziye would feel if he knew that Zhao Tongxin was the woman who married Jin Zhengting instead of Xu Yanke??

"....." Jin Zhengting obviously doesn't want to talk to Yang ziye, so he raises his hand and dials an inside line to go out -

the inside line goes directly to Zhao Tong's secretary machine. As the "ring" rings, Zhao Tongxin picks up the phone, and Jin Zhengting's cold, emotionless voice comes from inside: "make a cup of coffee, a bag of saccharin."

Jin Zhengting's words are always so crisp. Zhao Tongxin shakes his mind and says, "good."

With a click, the phone hung up from Jin Zhengting.

Zhao Tongxin went to the tea room to boil hot water, then mixed durian flavored coffee, put a bag of milk essence and saccharin, and then took it to Jin Zhengting's office.

She raised her hand and knocked on the door twice. When she heard Jin Zhengting say "come in", she pushed the door and lowered her head to deliver the coffee.

Yang ziye only heard that Jin Zhengting arranged for his secretary to deliver coffee, but he didn't expect that this person was Zhao Tongxin. The moment he saw Zhao Tongxin, his laziness quickly subsided, "Secretary Zhao!"

"Eh?" Zhao Tong's mind is distracted, and then he sees Yang ziye.

"Cough!" Jin Zhengting coughed coldly at the right time.

Zhao Tong Xin's hand shakes and quickly takes back her sight. She keeps her mind in check. She puts the coffee on Jin Zhengting's left side, then lowers her head and silently reduces her sense of existence.

"I went out first..."

"Zhao..." Yang ziye tries to stay.

"Wait a minute." At the moment when Zhao Tong's eyes dropped, Jin Zhengting frowned slightly and stopped her.

When Zhao Tongxin's steps stopped, he raised his head, "you stay here tonight to work overtime and sort out the documents."

Jin Zhengting's eyes drifted to the stack of documents on his right. Zhao Tong heart Leng for a while, although not quite clear why Jin Zhengting will suddenly arrange her to work overtime, or nodded, "OK."

When Zhao Tongxin leaves the office, Yang ziye immediately jumps up from the sofa, "boss! You just don't give me a chance to chase her! If you ask her to work overtime at night, how can I ask her out? "

Jin Zhengting ignores the wailing Yang ziye and puts on a cold and alienated face, "do it by yourself!"

## **Chapter 22**

The night is like splashing ink. When Zhao Tongxin has finished his work, it's already nine o'clock in the night. Jin Zhengting said that he asked her to classify the documents, but not many of them need to be classified. Most of them have been sorted out for her.

It's just that when she first arrived at the company, she didn't know much about many work processes, so she stayed on the computer for a long time. Unexpectedly, she forgot the time all of a sudden.

The company's quiet corridor was full of dim light.

Zhao Tongxin quietly closed the computer, got up, simply cleaned up, opened the drawer, picked up a bunch of keys and left the seat.

At this time, the company's staff had already dispersed, each seat was empty, and the office area was extremely quiet. She could not help glancing inside as she passed the president's office.

The door of the president's office is locked, but the wall lamp is still on, illuminating most of the desk. There is no one on the chair in front of the desk, just a key chain on the desk.

Did Jin Zhengting not get off work?

With this idea in mind, Zhao Tong could not help but stand on tiptoe and look inside again. Until her eyes swept all over the room and she was sure that there was no one in the room, she flattened her toes.

Zhao Tongxin continues to walk to the elevator, but he doesn't notice the shadow just standing in the dark corner. The bright high-heeled shoes match a woman's bright red lips, just like ghosts.

When the elevator door opened, Zhao Tongxin went in and pressed the bottom button. When the elevator door closed, a sense of weightlessness came immediately.

The numbers on the elevator display are also falling.

"Ding --" just as the elevator dropped to the 10th floor, suddenly "bang" stopped, and Zhao Tongxin's body also shook abruptly.

Why did the elevator stop suddenly? An ominous premonition breeds in a woman's heart.

"Pa Pa Pa --" Zhao Tong Xin raised his hand and patted the button that opened the elevator door, and then hit it n times, but it didn't help.

"Anybody?" She stuck to the stainless steel door of the elevator, trying to listen to the outside, but it was still quiet.

At the same time, the light bulb on the top of Zhao Tong's heart also made a strange sound. The light flashed and darkened alternately.

She hasn't had time to look up -

"pa!" Suddenly, the core of the light bulb broke, and the whole narrow space suddenly became pitch black. I can't reach my fingers!

Zhao Tong's heart sank to the bottom of the sea.

"Anybody? Come on Slapping the metal door of the elevator, there was no response from outside.

Zhao Tongxin was so scared that her bag suddenly fell to the ground. She quickly squatted down, fumbled to pick up the bag and searched in the dark.

Finally, I found the mobile phone, turned on the flashlight, and suddenly a flash of light poured out like a waterfall, illuminating the whole space.

But the elevator is made of metal, and the mobile phone can't find the signal at all. What should she do?

Zhao Tong looked at the power of the mobile phone, only 10% left!

Long night, is she going to be trapped in the elevator??

Zhao Tongxin almost wanted to cry. She was not afraid of anything else from childhood to age. The most afraid thing was the darkness. So every time she stayed alone in the villa, she would turn on the lights of several floors. Only when the lights were bright, could she have a good sleep.

But waiting for 10% of the electricity to run out, what should she do?

"Come on

"Is there anyone in there!"

"Dizzy How dizzy... " The voice became weaker and weaker, and there was no strength

.....

The next day, Jin's prosperity, everything is in normal operation, as if there is no change.

Only, Zhao Tong Xin's seat, empty, desktop or neat piece.

Nine o'clock

Ten o'clock

Eleven o'clock

Until one o'clock in the afternoon, a colleague finally found something strange, "Secretary General ye, Zhao Tongxin didn't come today? Did she ask for leave? "

Ye Rui stops her pen and takes a look at Zhao Tongxin. Then she sees MIA drinking tea at Zhao Tongxin's desk and chair.

Two people looked at each other, Mia painted red nails gently tapping the cup face, the corner of the lip smile a little cold.

"I see. I'll call her later." Ye Rui said solemnly, throwing MIA a warning sight.

Ten minutes later, yerui dialed a call to Zhao Tongxin, and the reply came from it: "the phone you dialed has been turned off, please redial later."

She dialed three times in a row, and the reply in the microphone was the same sentence.

Ye Rui is a little impatient. She gets up and plans to report the situation directly to the president's office. Facing her, Mia stops her. "She's a living person. What can happen to her? I guess I just don't want to come to work, so I'm absent from work, right? Mr. Jin manages everything every day. How can he take care of so many things? ""Mia!" A touch of anger appeared on the face of the stamen.

"What's that called! Zhao Tongxin is the secretary who is in charge of me. Of course, I am responsible for her personal safety! And I warn you, you'd better not let me know what you've done, or you won't want to stay here any longer! "

"Good." Mia laughed instead of angry.

"But don't forget how much oil and water you've been sitting here for so long? If Mr. Jin knows about these things, you may not even be able to keep your present position, even if you don't talk about promotion? "

"You Pistil eyes hate hate hate, suddenly think of what like.

She quickly went back to the desk, opened her most private drawer with the key, rummaged inside for a long time, but did not find the file bag she wanted!



Ye Rui's hand suddenly loosened, and the whole person was stunned. She stared at MIA in disbelief, "did you steal the tax meter?"

"Don't be so ugly. What's stealing? Just saw it, just picked it up, just... " Mia red lips a hook, "help you put it away!"

With a light smile, Mia leaves with her long legs. Ye Rui falls down on the chair and clenches her fists.

At that time, Jin's creative advertising studio at the bottom of his heyday was shooting the most fashionable jewelry advertisements.

Because this involves the latest Ocean series jewelry style that Jin has just developed, Jin Zhengting almost came to the end of the previous transnational conference.

This time, it happens that Liu fei'er, who is the most popular actress in the entertainment circle recently, is also an artist of Huanyu media company.

Relying on the cover of large-scale magazines, she quickly became popular and successfully became a first-line entertainer in the entertainment circle, with a TV drama pay as high as several hundred thousand.

Liu fei'er unexpectedly didn't pay a high price for her endorsement of Jin's jewelry brand. She only made one request: Jin Zhengting, President of Jin's, must be present and accompany her to shoot the whole process!

"What kind of clothes, they are so ugly!" Compared with the mirror, Liu fei'er puts out pose from time to time, but she can't stand the fur on the collar and can't bear to take it off.

"And try this one?" The designer also brought one of the most popular windbreaker in Milan International.

"No! This pocket is too big, isn't it! Hang down here like a fox's tail, change it

The smile on the designer's face is about to hang up. This is a jewelry advertisement. The most important thing is jewelry design, but Liu fei'er always struggles with her clothes.

The designer wiped the sweat on his forehead and patiently handed out a new dress to Liu fei'er, "what about this one?"

"Can such rubbish clothes become new models? Now the level of designers is so low! "

"....." The innocent designer can guarantee that this is the most difficult master she has ever met.

The broker standing beside Liu fei'er is like a Bodhisattva. As long as Liu fei'er throws down a piece of

clothes, she picks it up and holds it. In a moment, the clothes in her arms are almost higher than her own height!

This is what Jin Zhengting saw when she just stepped into the studio -

Liu fei'er kept comparing the size and width of her clothes in front of the mirror, while she was surrounded by nearly a dozen people, such as makeup artists, designers, jewelry masters and brokers.

"Forget it! Just choose this one! I'm speechless. I don't like one of them!" Liu Fei Er pursed her red lips and murmured. She picked one and decided to go to the dressing room.

At the moment of turning around, Liu fei'er squints at the man standing next to the camera.

Jin Zhengting is dressed in a neat black suit without wrinkles. His tall and tall posture is particularly noticeable in the not spacious studio. His face is cold and cool, which is more perfect than the model on the magazine cover.

After Jin Zhengting, there was a young man in a suit, who was as tall as he was.

This person is no other than Qin San, the special assistant arranged by Jin Zhengting for a long time to look for Xu Yanke's trace.

Liu fei'er's eyes crossed with a touch of splendor. She raised her hand and simply straightened her hair temples. She said with a smile on her lips, "I just made a simple request. I didn't expect that you would really come. It really gave me enough face!"

Because of Liu fei'er's brisk tone, the whole studio was suddenly quiet for two minutes.

The staff in charge of packing Liu fei'er can't help but blush. This is the best words they heard from Liu fei'er after a busy morning!

Jin Zhengting also took two steps forward, and his eyes fell on Liu fei'er. He just glanced at Liu fei'er, and then asked the staff who followed Liu fei'er cautiously, "how's the shooting going?"

His voice is faint, can't hear a little emotion, but the shock of the staff didn't respond for a long time, Mr. Jin didn't directly ignore Miss Liu fei'er!

Liu fei'er's face was stiff, and the man didn't give her face!"At present, only the first three sets of jewelry in the ocean theme series have been photographed, and the last one is Not yet. " Under the gaze of Jin Zhengting, the staff couldn't help stumbling.

Jin Zhengting frowned and glanced at the watch on his wrist. "It's been five hours since the shooting started at nine in the morning. Your work efficiency is so low. Do you really want to be in the prime to support idlers?"

The man's voice is a little cold, which frightens the technicians who are busy adjusting the lights. They dare not breathe more.

Liu fei'er said, "that's not right! The most important thing in shooting is the mood. If the artists are in a bad mood, they will naturally delay the progress of shooting! "

"So when will you feel better?" After listening to Liu fei'er's words, Jin Zhengting's cold black eyes were fixed on her naked face and a thick pear blossom roll.

Looks really enchanting sexy, but inexplicably let him have a nausea and vomiting.

Jin Zhengting suddenly regretted that when the board of directors held a meeting to decide on a jewelry spokesperson, when someone recommended Liu Feier, why didn't he directly refuse?

### **Chapter 23**

On the contrary, he promised, and when Liu fei'er's agent submitted the cooperation treaty, he agreed without hesitation!

He must be out of his mind!

"I'm in a good mood now! If only you came, brother Zhengting Liu fei'er suddenly changed her voice, saying "Zhengting" brother, which made people choke.

How can we say that Liu fei'er is also the spokesperson of "desire. Woman". In many movies and TV dramas, she specially attracts the audience's attention on a large scale. It's really amazing that she suddenly calls out "brother"!

There was a moment of embarrassment in the studio. Not to mention Jin Zhengting's face, even the man behind Jin Zhengting held his breath.

Liu fei'er raised her face and laughed, as if she didn't see Jin Zhengting's gloomy face.

"I don't think that's too much for you? You're Jin Ying's brother, and I'm Jin Ying's best friend. We met a few years ago. Don't you forget? "

Because of this, as soon as she learned that she was going to speak for Jin Dingsheng, she immediately agreed, because she still remembers the mature man with a face full of doting and holding Jin Ying.

"Can we start shooting now? Miss Liu Jin Zhengting's words without emotion immediately alienated his relationship with Liu fei'er.

"Poof -" someone couldn't help laughing at Jin Zhengting's merciless words.

This sentence caught Liu fei'er off guard, as if she were living in another world. Her lips could not even hold a forced smile. Her beautiful eyes were staring at her, but it happened that she had another hoarse voice.

"Sorry! I'm not used to talking about any personal matters at work

Jin Zhengting's tough attitude is obvious that he doesn't want to talk with others.

Liu fei'er has no doubt that if she continues to pull on, Jin Zhengting will leave her directly!

Tangled again and again, she finally released the clenched lips, after a cold smile, the tone of a hasty order to the agent, to cover up their embarrassment, "what are you doing! Hurry up and put the jewels on me

Anyway, now that she's in the entertainment industry, and with Jin Ying's best friend, she doesn't believe that she can't hook up with Jin Zhengting!

It's going to be a long time

All the people in the room breathed a sigh. At last, Jin saved them!

It has to be said that Liu fei'er on the stage is very charming. Every move is extremely enchanting. She can just show the bright jewelry on her wrist and neck. The waist line and hip line are always perfectly coordinated.

A photographer was responsible for lighting, a photographer was responsible for shooting, and a few others were busy off stage, wearing almost all the jewelry, from Anklets to hair accessories.

"Lift up the hem of the skirt a little and put out a fold. Yes, look at my fingers and smile OK ! ”

During this period, Jin Zhengting stood on the right hand side of the stage, carefully watching every movement of the women on the stage, and his eyes drifted between the pearls.

"Mr. Jin!" In the shooting room, a more urgent voice suddenly came from outside the studio. Qin sanpianou looked at it, bowed his head and said to Jin Zhengting, "president, I'll go out and have a look!"

"Well."

Before long, Qin San quickly walked to Jin Zhengting's side, leaned over Jin Zhengting's ear and muttered a few words.

The expression on Jin Zhengting's face changed obviously. The voice asked coldly, "didn't the company's

direct elevator just change a while ago? Why is it broken again? "

Qin San bowed his head and did not speak. After all, he had been investigating Xu Yanke's disappearance in other places. He had just been transferred back to the company yesterday and did not know much about the internal situation of the company.

"I see. Let them call in the maintenance department as soon as possible and resume operation as soon as possible."

Qin San said, "yes, I've ordered it to go down."

The shooting is still going on. Liu fei'er is not unaware of Jin Zhengting's change, but fortunately there is not much difference. Jin Zhengting raises his beautiful chin and looks back at the stage -

but before long, there is a lot of noise outside. A thin and tall man with eyes rushes into the studio and walks to Jin Zhengting in three or five steps It's over! The company is dead! "

What happened?!!!

As Jin Zhengting's brow sank, Qin San first asked, "what's the situation?"

The man gasped, "here comes the maintenance department! The elevator was unloaded directly, inside There's a man inside One, one woman

"Who?" Subconsciously, Jin Zhengting asked.

"It's like It's called Zhao, Zhao Tongxin

Zhao Tong Xin?

Qin San is still trying to figure out why the name sounds familiar. Jin Zhengting's face is chilly. He doesn't even want to push the tall and thin man away and strides away.

Seeing that Jin Zhengting suddenly left for no reason, Liu fei'er suddenly lost the elegance of shooting, stopped suddenly, and ran down with his skirt, "brother Zhengting! President Jin?? Mr. JinShe stamped and chopped her high-heeled shoes speechless and couldn't help muttering, "Zhao Tong Xin? Who is it? "

She only heard Jin Ying say that Jin Zhengting had a wife named Xu Yanke who had been married for three years. Jin Ying seemed dissatisfied with Xu Yanke, so she told her repeatedly that if she was really interested in Jin Zhengting, she would help to make up and get rid of Xu Yanke as soon as possible!

Who is Zhao Tong Xin that suddenly appears? Liu fei'er is puzzled.

The door of the elevator has been blocked by curious workers, one by one, they stretch their heads to try to find out something, Mia and ye Rui are also among them.

"It's too terrible. It won't really kill anyone, will it?"

"It's strange not to be suffocated after being enclosed in the elevator for so long! What a pity! Just a few days after I came to the company, such a thing happened

Next to a few secretaries whispered discussion, Mia did not drop a word to listen to, droop eyelids cover guilty look, ye Rui hate looked at her, pursed lips did not speak.

Jin Zhengting came up directly from the stairs of the safe passage, because he had crossed seventeen floors in three steps. He was panting and his skirt was a little messy.

Qin San followed him up the stairs and caught up with Jin Zhengting.

"Mr. Jin!" Looking up to see Jin Zhengting coming, ye Rui hurried over and explained to Jin Zhengting, "I have just called 120, and it is estimated that people will come soon!"

"How is she?" Although he asked, Jin Zhengting didn't mean to stop. He directly ignored the people who met him. He walked quickly, pushed away the crowd, and fixed his eyes on the woman who was half lying in the elevator.

Her slender white arms were still on the ground, her eyes were closed, her black hair was scattered on her side, her long and thick eyelashes projected shallow eyelids, her pale lips were bloodless, and she looked quiet.

Because I don't know how to deal with the women in the elevator, all the people in the maintenance department are at a loss and have to wait patiently.

It's just that they didn't expect that 120 people didn't wait to come. What they waited for was Mr. Jin, who was rarely seen in a hundred years!

"Zhao Tong Xin?" In front of the crowd, Jin Zhengting squatted down, took off his suit and coat, took up half of Zhao Tongxin's shoulder, and put her head directly on his chest.

I don't know how many women's hearts were hurt by this scene. Mia's face was extremely ugly, but it was not easy to attack, so she could only stifle it.

"Give me a reply when you hear me!" Jin Zhengting leaned down, his ears close to her lips.

The woman seems to have no consciousness. Her upper and lower lips are closing gently. She wants to speak but can't say a word.

"I'll take you to the hospital now!"

Zhao Tongxin's forehead is very cool. Jin Zhengting takes a look at her pale and dim cheek, bends over and embraces her as soon as she is about to be beaten.

"Qin San! Stand by

Looking at the special assistant standing at the door, Jin Zhengting wrapped the girl in his arms with a suit and strode away. Even he didn't find that his tone was mixed with so much tension.

The noisy dozens of people gave him a way.

Ye Rui glanced at Mia and said in a trance, "when president Jin starts to thoroughly investigate this matter, I'll see what you can do..."

.....

It's only afternoon, but the sky is heavy and gloomy.

Qin San quickly opened a big three to cover Jin Zhengting's head.

Xu felt the coolness and moisture, so Zhao Tong could not help but shrink half a minute to Jin Zhengting's arms. The man who was provoked by the light tremor of the conditioned reflex could not help but stop. After looking down at her, he raised his eyes and looked at Qin San.

Jin Zhengting's steps were speeded up immediately. He put his powerful arm around the woman in his arms. With a steady and firm step, he quickly got on the black car waiting at the gate of the company.

In a confused coma, Zhao Tongxin seems to hear a steady and powerful heartbeat, breathing bursts of fresh air. She seems not so uncomfortable, but she still feels cool.

She didn't want to let go, she could only hold the warm body more tightly and harder.

Jin Zhengting's body was a little stiff in the silent carriage.

Qin Santou took a look in the mirror and turned on the heating immediately. Before long, Zhao Tongxin's cold arm had a certain temperature.

The black car drove all the way into the most famous hospital in Jiangbin city and stopped at the VIP parking space at the gate of the hospital.

Zhao Tong felt as if he had been picked up again. In a steady step, he was brought into a greenhouse environment, and then he put it down gently.

Because he had already received the phone call earlier, Ke Jingteng, while Jin Zhengting entered the hospital, had already put on his white coat and rushed to the hospital with a cold stethoscope around his neck.

"Your phone is just like a killer. Do you want people to live? Don't even give me time to dress! " Waiting for Jin Zhengting to put the charming person in his arms on the bed, Ke Jingteng was discontented. Jin Zhengting didn't seem to hear what he said at all, and a deep look passed by, "she was trapped in the elevator all night, and has been in a coma. Please check her."

"It's very rare that you should be so fond of other women!"

With a murmur in his mouth, Ke Jingteng's eyes just fell on the bed. The voice of the first half sentence suddenly stopped, and the corner of his mouth suddenly jerked a few times, "this woman is not It's not... "

Jin Zhengting is tacit, "don't delay time."

"..... I'll go Ke Jingteng took a cool breath, staring at the pure and elegant face, and finally turned his inquisitive eyes back to Jin Zhengting, "isn't it the same appearance, so you also fall in love with this woman?"

He touched his chin. "But it's also true. It's normal to get along day and night and have feelings."

"....." Jin Zhengting obviously did not want to continue to stay in the ward with Ke Jingteng. He went out directly, and Qin San also followed.

"Well, when I'm talkative!"

knew as like as two peas what Zhao Tongxin was disguised as, but Ke Jingteng was one of them. He once wanted to seriously study why there are two women in the world who have almost the same look, but unfortunately, Jin Zhengting was directly refused by all those miserable ones.

When Ke Jingteng retreated from the room, Jin Zhengting was smoking out of the window. Hearing the sound behind him, he put out the butt of his cigarette and turned around. He asked, "how's it going?"

"It's just a coma caused by lack of oxygen. I think I'll wake up soon. It's better to stay here for a few more days! Oh, I said, when was Jin's heyday so poor? Don't you all use the most advanced equipment? It's amazing that elevators can stop working all of a sudden! "

When Ke Jingteng's voice fell to the ground, Jin Zhengting seemed to be stunned. His sword eyebrows frowned slightly, and he looked at Qin San unexpectedly.

Qin San, "I will investigate this matter well!"

## **Chapter 24**



## Chapter 25

After Ke Jingteng left, the atmosphere of the ward suddenly cooled down. Jin Zhengting gazed at Zhao Tong's pale face and was silent for a long time.

"What would you like to eat? I'll go out and buy it. "

After two nights of dripping water, Zhao Tongxin's throat was dry and hoarse, but no matter how painful it was, it was less than Jin Zhengting's silence just now.

The answer is obvious.

She suddenly stroked her lips and thought of a lingering kiss that morning. Knowing that it was just a moth in the fire, she still wanted to try.

"I don't want to eat anything. I just want to be quiet."

Jin Zhengting did not fail to feel that the order was so obvious.

The man's expression is more and more dignified, only a word, "good."

As soon as he reached the door of the ward, he held the door handle and left a message: "if you have something, please call me at any time."

Zhao Tong Xin's face did not change. He whispered, "I know."

Jin Zhengting took a look at her and walked away without looking back.

For the first time, Jin Zhengting felt the stubbornness in her heart in his little wife, who was always clever and docile.

For the first time, Zhao Tongxin disobeyed Jin Zhengting.

After leaving the ward, Jin Zhengting took out a cigarette box from his pants pocket as he walked. He quickly lit it with a lighter and took a breath. His pace became faster and faster.

This is the only night Zhao Tongxin spent awake after admission. It's so long that she needs to count the stars to fall asleep.

After daybreak

The door of the ward was pushed open. Ke Jingteng came in wearing a white coat with a big smile on his face and a cup of steaming boiled water in his hand. He asked in a kind and gentle voice: "are you

thirsty? Drink some water first, and someone will bring dinner later! "

He had been drinking tea in the office, but suddenly he got a call from Jin Zhengting. He said coldly, "take care of her!"

Ke Jingteng turned his lips and thought he was a servant of the Jin family. He's going to do it again and again!

Zhao Tong's heart is wringing eyebrows, looking at the more men in the ward.

Ke Jingteng's smile was bigger and his tone was more gentle. "Sorry, I forgot to introduce you. I'm your doctor, Ke Jingteng! I went to your wedding with Jin Zhengting before! "

The front of the story suddenly changed, his tone in the joke with a trace of imperceptible seriousness, "should I call you Tong Xin, or call you Yan Ke?"

He knew she was a fake replacement?

Zhao Tong's heart suddenly raised his head and widened his eyes. His face turned white one layer after another, and his heart beat faster and faster.

At the beginning, Jin Zhengting warned her that the fake replacement of Xu Yanke must be strictly confidential, but why does this man know?

Ke Jingteng saw Zhao Tongxin's reaction and found that he was joking a little too much. He quickly said, "what can Jin Zhengting hide from me? I even know that he didn't like to wear open crotch pants when he was a child, let alone this one! "

"....." Staring blankly at the smile on Ke Jingteng's face, he could not help thinking that Jin Zhengting was wearing open crotch pants. Zhao Tongxin suddenly blushed, "that Dr. Ke, I'm sorry to trouble you these days! "

She drooped her eyelids in embarrassment.

"It's OK. I'm a doctor. Isn't my duty as a doctor to save the dying and heal the wounded? Ha ha. " Ke Jingteng does not care about the smile, will pass the water cup in the past, motioned her to drink.

"Thank you Zhao Tong Xin is really thirsty, took the cup in his hand, quietly sipping.

"Well, may I ask you a question, Tong Xin? You don't suggest that I call you that, do you?" Ke Jingteng opened his chair and sat down beside the bed, looking at her with some hesitation.

Zhao Tong Xin stopped drinking water and nodded hesitantly.

Ke Jingteng saw that she agreed and asked excitedly, "you and Xu Yan are not sisters who have been separated for more than 20 years. Otherwise, how can they be exactly the same?"

It's the same question as song Qiao!

"There is only one daughter in our family!" Zhao Tong Xin nodded in affirmative tone.

"What if you were adopted by your present mother? In case you... "

"Dr. COE!" Zhao Tongxin decisively interrupted Ke Jingteng's various guesses, "my mother is still lying on the hospital bed so far! I've lived with her for more than 20 years, so I can't even feel my mother's love! I hope you will be careful! "

The slender fingers holding the cup are pale. It can be seen how tight Zhao Tong's heart is. It seems that Ke Jingteng's words pierced into the weakest part of her heart, making her not want to listen any more and refuse to listen any more!

Ke Jingteng glanced at her hand and looked at her firmly. It's hard to imagine the indignation of a weak little woman. He suddenly thought of what she said to Jin Zhengting yesterday.

He assured me that the woman was not as delicate as she looked.

"Oh, yes." Ke Jingteng is a little disappointed and goes along with Zhao Tongxin's words.

"In fact, I'm just asking. You don't have to be too excited! I just think that if you are not twin sisters, the powerful genome must have the same chromosome, which is a very magical thing! "Zhao Tong Xin is still staring at him, staring at Ke Jingteng on pins and needles.

He had to pull back his chair and stand up. He pretended to check the drip bottle. Then he put his hands into his pocket and coughed awkwardly. "You can live here for a few days. I'll go to the ward round first. If there's anything you can call a nurse..."

As soon as I heard that I was going to be hospitalized, the woman's face was full of resistance.

"Wait a minute!" When Ke Jingteng left, Zhao Tongxin finally spoke. There was a trace of supplication in her clear voice. She hesitated and asked, "doctor Ke, can I not stay in hospital?"

"Not in hospital?" Standing still and looking back, Ke Jingteng thought about it as his default nod. Wen Sheng said, "OK! But after going home, you should also have a rest. You can't overwork yourself! "

"Yes, please, Dr. Ko." Zhao Tong's delicate smile.

The smile is clean and clear as a pool of water, pure and thorough, people can't help but want to protect this smile.

Ke Jingteng a Leng, subconsciously pull the door bolt to leave, out of the ward to clear up the mood.

He has to go to the ward round, the sudden change in his heart seems to be just an illusion!

Zhao Tong Xin in the ward is still staring at the closed door, recalling Ke Jingteng's joking words just now, his eyes are inexplicably covered with crystal clear tears.

Adopted daughter

She is the mother's own daughter, how can she be an adopted daughter! She also said that she would make a lot of money to treat her mother!

It can't be true!

.....

When Jin Zhengting returned to the company, he dealt with the documents one by one, and his pen stopped suddenly.

His deep eyes flashed a complex look. Reason told him that there were many things waiting for him to deal with, but his thoughts were always interrupted, which made him unable to concentrate.

The woman in coma is talking about her mother, but he forcibly detains her beside him. Is it too cruel?

The knock of "knock - knock - knock" interrupted his thoughts. The Secretary's respectful voice rang out at the door. "Mr. Jin, the copy of Huanyu company has come."

Jin Zhengting put aside other thoughts, a lot of work is waiting for him to deal with, he is still thinking about these useless things, indifferent said: "en, send in."

"OK..." The secretary put down the papers and planned to leave.

"Wait a minute." Jin Zhengting stopped her and said in a deep voice, "let Qin San in!"

"President." After Qin San came in, he stopped one meter away from his desk and asked Jin Zhengting respectfully, "what's the order of the president?"

"Send a plane to s city and help me pick up someone..."

"Yes! President

.....

At night, with the cool wind, it was nine o'clock in the night when Jin Zhengting finished his business. He rubbed his eyebrows wearily, closed the last document in his hand, picked up the car key and left the office directly.

The scenery outside the window flashed by, and the neon lights set off the colorful and brilliant night market. He held the steering wheel with his left hand, picked up the mobile phone with his right hand, and dialed a phone.

"Zhao Tong Xin? She's gone! She was discharged soon after you left the hospital! "

Jin Zhengting held the steering wheel tightly, stepped on the accelerator, but his voice was as cold as usual, "where have you been?"

"How do I know?"

Ke Jingteng is the busiest time, but received Jin Zhengting's tone of questioning, some dissatisfied reply:

"I said boss, I am a doctor, not a nanny, do you still have to keep an eye on your wife?"

"And no matter how she is not a child, I can limit her freedom, and you don't..."

"Dudududu --" Ke Jingteng's voice has just dropped. The only response to his voice is the busy tone in his mobile phone. He silently puts his mobile phone into his white coat and tut tut twice.

"Dr. Ke, there's a patient here who's been twitching. Come and have a look."

"Well, I'll be right there!"

Ke Jingteng turned to meet a nurse who ran out of the emergency room, nodded and strode to follow her.

Jin Zhengting picked up his mobile phone again and dialed Zhao Tongxin's number. There was only a cold mechanical female voice on the other end of the phone. It played repeatedly - the phone you dialed has been turned off, please redial later.

He drove back to the villa. When he saw the dark house, his beautiful eyebrows turned into a Sichuan character.

The phone is off and the person is not in the hospital, which makes him very uncomfortable.

.....

Zhao Tongxin quietly finished packing and went back to the villa alone. However, the huge living room was empty and lifeless, and the sky was getting darker and colder.

Some of her conditional reflection will be able to turn on the villa lights, all bright, a person huddled into a nest on the sofa.

Little by little, she is still sleepy, just counting the number on the pointer.

Fear, helpless feeling swept the whole body, as if as soon as you close your eyes and return to the confined space. Then she grabbed the bag on the table, turned off the light and went out.

Zhao Tong walks aimlessly in the street. The dim yellow street lamp lengthens the lonely figure of a woman. The unpleasant memories of her childhood occupy her brain space and almost suffocate her.

In this bustling Jiangbin City, she is like a pure snow lotus on a snow mountain, which is incompatible with the bustle.

In order to treat her mother's illness, she married the most distinguished man in Jiangbin city. If she had no feelings for him after three years of living together, it would be false!

But she had to remind herself all the time that this man has love in his heart. She had to hide her mind carefully and live beside him like walking on thin ice!

When is the end of such a day!

Soon Qin San investigated the cause and process of the whole incident, and brought the surveillance video to Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting looks at the surveillance video Qin San brought back. His deep eyes are cold. He just warned the woman yesterday, but he didn't expect that Zhao Tongxin had an accident just one night.

Do these people think that what he says is out of their ears.

"Tut Tut, women's jealousy is terrible." Ke Jingteng shook his head and stood up and said, "I'd better see how the woman is."

He doesn't have to say much about this kind of thing, and the court will certainly handle it well.

When the door was closed, Jin Zhengting said, "go back to the company first and ask Ye Rui and Mia to come to my office."

"Yes, president." Qin Santou nodded lightly.

In the president's office, Mia stared at the computer screen in disbelief. Although the screen was dark, the surveillance camera was a night vision probe, recording her proud and insidious expression.

It's impossible. She has paid attention to avoid the camera. Why is she still being photographed? No, no, she can't admit it.

Mia seems to suddenly react, eyes already full of tears, shaking lips wrongly said: "president, this must be a misunderstanding, the video must be changed the time."

"You mean Qin San deliberately framed you?" Jin Zhengting's tone has always been indifferent, but there is a sense of dignity in his words.

Qin San did not change his face and said the truth gently: "president, this is the video I transferred from the secret monitoring room. The original is still in the company."

After a slight pause, she said again, "Miss MIA may not know that the company's surveillance cameras are equipped with satellite probes in addition to several places on the surface, just in case."

When MIA heard Qin San's words, she felt dizzy. She didn't expect that the company would still have this problem. She opened her mouth and wanted to quibble again. But when she saw the enlarged face in the video, she swallowed all the words.

How to do, she can't be so driven out of the company, can't be so destroyed, corner of the eye glimpses Ye Rui low browed silent figure.

Suddenly, she remembered that yerui had a handle in her hand. She was like grasping a straw and said eagerly: "yerui, yerui, please explain for me, how can I do this, right?"

Ye Rui wanted to stay out of the trouble. Hearing Mia's call for help, she looked up and saw a threat flashed through her reddish eyes. She felt a little tight in her heart.

Just hesitated for a few seconds, then quickly made a decision, voice Wenyan advised: "Mr. Jin, Mia has been in the company for four or five years, and has also created a lot of achievements for the company, this cooperation of Huanyu is promoted by MIA, and the follow-up is also very responsible."

She first foreshadowed for a while, and then carefully worded, "MIA may not be angry about what happened in the afternoon, just want to fix Zhao Tong's heart, she did not expect this kind of thing to happen."

Mia's brain also responded quickly, and immediately followed Ye Rui's words: "yes, yes, Mr. Jin, I, I just feel that a new employee of Zhao Tongxin dares to beat me in front of everyone. However, I didn't expect that she would be trapped in the elevator. I really don't know that the elevator is broken."

Jin Zhengting's cold dark eyes swept over Mia's head. After another look at Ye Rui, his tone suddenly cooled down. "Is the company's system a decoration? Willful and reckless behavior should have a degree. As the secretary general, he can't even manage the people under his hands. I doubt how the Secretary general leads the team."

Ye Rui can feel the cold even if she doesn't look up. She is really on fire. Thinking of what MIA has, she has to bear the pressure and say, "Mr. Jin, I know I'm wrong. This time it's my dereliction of duty. I'll work more carefully in the future. It won't happen."

"Mr. Jin, I know I'm wrong. I promise I'll never dare again." Mia is more like the cold wind, shivering, looking up at the pitiful man, hoping that he can let her go.

"The Secretary General records a big demerit. After deducting three months' salary and annual performance bonus, Mia goes to the front desk as a receptionist to reflect on her fault. Remember to go to the hospital to apologize to Zhao Tongxin face to face." Jin Zhengting quickly made what he thought was the most correct decision.

After all, ye Rui has accumulated a lot of prestige in the Secretary's office. It will be very troublesome to change another person. As for MIA's direct dismissal, I'm afraid it will make others feel cold.

The unspeakable unhappiness in his heart was directly ignored by him.

"Yes, Mr. Jin." Ye Rui is not satisfied, but his pigtail was firmly grasped in the hand, also helpless, can only recognize the plant.

Mia can accept being demoted downstairs as a receptionist. Anyway, it's easy to go up. But she really doesn't want to go to the hospital to apologize to that woman. It's Zhao Tongxin, the fox, who hurt her. She must not let her go, she must.

Now we have to deal with this first, "yes, Mr. Jin, I know."

"All out." Jin Zhengting turned around, his tone was cold and frightening.

Ye Rui and Mia go out of the office, but they don't stop. They go directly to the tea room. Others see that their atmosphere is not right, and they leave one after another. After all the others left, ye Rui looked coldly at Mia and said, "tell me, what do you want to do to give it back to me? Don't forget that if I don't save you this time, you will be swept out directly."

Mia was too lazy to follow ye Ruizhuang. She took a piece of tissue paper and gently wiped the tears on her face. Then she said, "I think it's better for me to keep it for the secretary general, don't you think?"

"Mia, don't go too far." The pistil pinches the palm.

Mia flicked her bright red nails and threw out a sentence, "Ye Rui, you don't need to look at this kind of eyes. It's not impossible for me to return you, as long as you help me deal with Zhao Tongxin."

Ye Rui tried to control the anger in her heart and answered calmly, "OK, I promise you, but as a matter of sincerity, you should return half of the report to me."



Now she's going to stabilize mia, and then she's going to find out where the report is, and then she'll steal it back and destroy it.

"OK, no problem." Mia also readily agreed.

Two people each bosom idea, in a hurry separates.

.....

In the VIP ward of the hospital, Zhao Tongxin's eyebrows were slightly locked, her forehead was sweating, her pale face was even thinner, and she seemed to be back in her youth.

Old building, shimmering light, she alone curled up in the corner of the invisible hand, listening to the occasional broken footsteps in the corridor, proving that there was someone outside.

All of a sudden, there was a rude knock on the door, mixed with roar and abuse, as if to rush into the house and tear her to pieces.

"No... don't... mom... Mom, help me!"

Jin Zhengting's eyebrows were slightly wrinkled by the tiny groan. His reproachful eyes were directed at Ke Jingteng, who was ready to watch.

"Normal should wake up soon. It doesn't look like a nightmare." Ke Jingteng felt the stethoscope with some guilty feelings. On second thought, he thought it was wrong. Why should he feel guilty? Can he control the patient's waking?

If he can control it, he doesn't need to be a doctor. He just wants to refute it -

"cough!" The woman on the bed suddenly gave out a few slight coughs.

Ke Jingteng's eyes brightened and he stepped forward with some joy. "Wake up?"

With that, he put his hand on Zhao Tongxin's forehead and caressed it. This scene fell into Jin Zhengting's eyes. It was a bit harsh, and there was a chill in his black eyes.

But Ke Jingteng didn't notice. He was very sure, "her fever has subsided!"

Jin Zhengting's eyes darkened. "Well," he said. After that, he bent over and pulled the bedding up and down. He asked the fragile little woman in the hospital bed in a deep voice.

"How do you feel?"

Across the hazy line of sight, Zhao Tongxin's eyelids were lifted, his long eyelashes were trembling, and a cold face like the waning moon was reflected in his eyes.

She had a lump in her throat and asked uncertainly, "Jin Zhengting?"

It turned out that her warm and strong chest was real when she was in a coma. This is not a dream.

"Poof! I seldom hear people dare to call him by his first name. Mushroom cool, you are so brave

Zhao Tongxin noticed that behind Jin Zhengting, there was a young man in his twenties, who was wearing a white coat. His eyes were very delicate, and his Phoenix eyes were full of wind and uninhibited flavor.

At the moment, he is looking at her curiously, with a smile like peach blossom in March on his face.

If you wear it casually, you can be so elegant and noble. If you dare to joke with Jin Zhengting like this, most likely you are also a member of their upper class circle!

"Where is this?" Eyes light move away, Zhao Tong Xin's labial petals hard up and down Zhang He.

"Hospitals." Jin Zhengting spits out two words.

"Hiss." Zhao Tong reluctantly supported herself with her arms and wanted to sit up, but she felt dizzy. She was trapped in the elevator. The feeling of loneliness and fear swept through her mind, and she was about to fall down.

At this time, a warm and dry palm held her right shoulder, supporting almost all her weight and lifting her up.

Jin Zhengting took a pillow and put it behind her and asked, "do you have claustrophobia?"

This is his conclusion after watching the elevator video.

Zhao Tong heart Leng Leng, lip suddenly squeezed out a smile, she did not deny, "is."

"Why wasn't it stated in the agreement before?" Jin Zhengting's eyebrows slightly frowned. If she didn't find out in time, maybe she would lose her life!

How could this woman be so careless!

If he had known she had claustrophobia, he would have never asked her to stay and work overtime!

Zhao Tongxin soon understood what agreement Jin Zhengting was referring to. She lowered her eyes and said in a faint voice, "I grew up living in a slum with my mother. I'm used to relapse. It's not a serious

illness. I'll get better after a short rest, and then..."

She pause, seems to be immersed in their own world, "my life itself is not important, even if it is dead, what will happen?" "Zhao, Tong, Xin!" Jin Zhengting's heart beat violently. He grasped her cold wrist, and his eyes were as deep as the sea.

"Do you care?" Dark pupil seems to have a focal length, Zhao Tong Xin raised his face, stubbornly staring at the man's face, thin lips moved.

"You care about my life? Or does it matter that no one continues to play her part? "

Zhao Tongxin's voice is very cold. It can be said that it's the coldest conversation since she met Jin Zhengting. This is what she buried in her heart and always wanted to ask, but she didn't dare to ask.

But after being trapped in the elevator for more than ten hours and feeling the fear of dying, she seems to have no scruples.

Her clean eyes were not mixed with any impurities, but there was no extra light.

In the long silence, Jin Zhengting stares at her and purses her lips tightly, as if feeling the unspeakable desolation in her heart from a woman's lax eyes.

Then his heart twitched.

Ke Jingteng quickly coughed a few times, clearly understand this occasion is not suitable for him to do light bulb, "you talk, I went out first, don't care about me."

Even though I knew that both of them would not notice him at all.

## **Chapter 26**

Zhao Tongxin's steps stop at a bar called "night charm". A pretty girl dressed up at the door is soliciting guests.

She had never been in or out of such an occasion before, but this time, she stepped in. The

dance floor was crowded with pungent perfume, and the deafening music impacted on the eardrum. Zhao Tongxin was somewhat out of tune.

She walked across the dance floor, away from the crowd, to the bar.

Under the dim light, the woman took a small step, looked left and right, avoided those uneasy palms, and sat on the high chair beside the bar cautiously.

"What would you like, beautiful lady?" The bartender noticed Zhao Tongxin very early, so almost as soon as she sat down, his slender fingers picked up a goblet with red liquid and came up to her.

"This is the whisky I just made. It has fresh fruit and low alcohol. Would you like to try it?"

With that, the bartender took a clip and put some broken ice into the glass. He pushed it to Zhao Tongxin.

"This one How much is it? " Silently pinching the wallet, Zhao Tong asked subconsciously.

She doesn't have much money in her bag, and this kind of place is generally high consumption. In TV series, some people are often beaten and thrown out because they can't afford to pay the amount of consumption. She doesn't want to end up like that.

"Don't you know that bars like ours are free of charge for female guests?" The bartender said gentlemanly.

"Free bill?" Zhao Tong Xin's eyes can't help showing novelty. She stares at the liquid in the cup, and a smile suddenly flows out of her quiet face. "Well, I'll try it."

She reached out to hold the goblet, sipped a sip, her eyes seemed to have stars suddenly appeared, she suddenly raised her head, the transparent liquid in the goblet drank, sour and spicy alcohol stimulated the throat and eyes, a hot and dry spread in the body.

Zhao Tong Xin unexpectedly inexplicable feeling in the heart is no longer so uncomfortable!

"How do you feel?" The bartender handed another blue cocktail. The color inside was pure and transparent. He stared at the girl's delicate face with a little exploration. It seemed a little inconceivable that there were people with such clean temperament at the end of the day.

"Try this again?" He shakes the goblet and shakes the liquid in the goblet. "Most of my working time is boring. What I like most is to make my own wine. I hope you can like it."

Zhao Tong Xin quietly looking at the bartender that pair of slender hands skilled scheduling liquid, originally clear eyes gradually infatuated.

She suddenly chuckled. Without saying a word, she took the second glass of wine and drank it in her stomach. Then she spat out her trembling tongue, raised her face and spat out two words, "good!"

The smile in the eyes flashed away, and the bartender was stunned. At this time, Zhao Tong Xin suddenly dropped his eyelids, belched and asked vaguely, "is there anything else?"

"Of course!"

There are so many women in the bar, few of them have such a pure girl to get drunk here. George, the bartender, looks at the girl's tight eyebrows and turns to get the wine without saying a word.

When he began to make his third cocktail, he couldn't help asking, "are you here because you broke up with your lover?"

His voice is gentle like spring breeze, with the taste of bewitching.

Zhao Tong heart confused eyes in the emergence of other emotions, slightly drunk cheek side eyes, "lover? Oh I'm married! I have a husband... "

"Married?" George could not help but feel sorry, but he soon showed an understanding smile, "that is, your husband is not good to you?"

"Not good?" Zhao Tong Xin's sober consciousness has gradually begun to blur. Her white face has turned crimson. She thinks about these two words.

Is Jin Zhengting not good to her? Is it good or bad?

He gave her the position of Jin's senior secretary, gave her a mansion, and gave her living expenses She needs nothing!

But why is her heart a little empty?

"Can you Don't mention these unhappy things? "

George didn't wait for Zhao Tongxin's answer, so the woman stood up from the chair and found the exquisite bag she had brought. She took out all the grandfather Mao in the bag and put it on the bar, "I want to drink! Give me some more

George is full of interest. Of course, he is not interested in Zhao Tongxin's grandfather Mao. There are only a dozen of them, and the value of a glass of wine here is estimated to exceed the total amount.

What an interesting little woman!

He took several glasses of wine one after another and put them on the table. Zhao Tongxin collected all the wine without saying a word. The aroma of the wine spread along his lips and teeth.

After a while, Zhao Tongxin was a little drunk, and the drunk woman was enchanting and charming.

She held her forehead and reluctantly laughed at George, "I'm sorry, I've drunk too much It's time to go

No matter what George said behind her, Zhao Tongxin covered his hot forehead, and his eyes twinkled with waves, walking back step by step along the way he came. At this time, the box on the second floor

of "night charm" is holding a celebration party of "there will be women who love you for me". Almost all the directors, deputy directors and first-line and second-line movie stars in the play are present, drinking and laughing.

Gu Chen just drank a few glasses of wine to feel not right, the faces of those men and women repeatedly overlap in his eyes, the body is very sensitive to detect that the glass of wine he drank just now must be adulterated with strong drugs!

In the entertainment industry for a long time, Gu Chen has already been familiar with the inside of the circle. In order to thoroughly promote the artists, the entertainment companies do not hesitate to use despicable means to make scandals among the artists!

And in the play "there will be women who love you for me", Liu fei'er, who plays the No.1 female, is the well deserved little Huadan in the entertainment circle!

Gu Chen's brow is tight to wring, mercilessly shook a head, saw one eye to wear big red deep V evening dress, is not in the center by the public one cup after another gulp of Liu Fei Er, soon realized that Liu Fei Er should not know about this matter!

No, he can't stay any longer!

With a cold face, Gu Chen put down the cup in his hand, got up and strode away, lifted the jingling door curtain and left --

"ah Chen!" An LAN called after knowing, and then realized that the noise in the room had gradually stopped, and everyone was staring at Gu Yingdi who suddenly changed his face and left!

Only Liu fei'er stood firm, her enchanting eyes reflected a sense of loss, and her red lips opened and called, "master Gu..."

Gu Chen started her career earlier than she did. Liu fei'er always called him "senior". If it wasn't for Huanyu company's explicit rules prohibiting internal actors from falling in love, maybe she wouldn't have given up such a wonderful opportunity!

"You play first, I'll go out and have a look!" Anxiously, an LAN left a room full of people and chased them out -

"ah Chen! How suddenly left! The director is still up there, at least say hello! Do you want to cooperate with director Qin in the future? "

Qin he is a famous director in the entertainment circle. He has won numerous new talents in his hands. This time Gu Chen and his first cooperation has made such achievements. If there is cooperation in the later stage, Gu Chen's future is limitless.

"Ah Chen!"

In an LAN's helpless prayer, Gu Chen's step is bigger and bigger, and he goes down the last step at the bottom of the building. Suddenly, a heat wave rolls up in his body!

"Damn it Face is taut, Gu Chen's thin lip overflowed a curse.

Anlan didn't hear clearly, "what What? "

Gu Chen's breath is more and more unsteady, but when he resists the medicine in the body with self-control, an impatient murmur comes from his ear, "let me go!"

This voice is mixed with wine, some indistinct, but Gu Chen still clearly distinguishes who is the master of this voice.

His eyes suddenly stopped in the bar not far away, in that place, Zhao Tongxin is entangled by a drunk man, the man's palm restlessly walking in Zhao Tongxin's back upstream, the woman tried her best to push him!

"Let go of me!" Nausea from the heart, Zhao Tong Xin did not expect, when she was about to leave, unexpectedly met such a lecheron!

In a flash, Gu CHENFENG's eyes were cold, and her step was about to pass. An LAN caught him, "you can't go! This is a bar. There are so many people! Do you forget how much relationship I spent trying to suppress those photos in the media? "

Anlan's eyes are sincere and sincere. Gu Chen can't retort, but his hand still presses Anlan's shoulder. "I can promise you anything, but this one, I can't do it!"

He vigorously pushed Anlan away. No matter Anlan's body was obviously shocked, he went directly to Zhao Tongxin's direction

"Ah Chen!" Anlan's complicated eyes stare at Gu Chen's back, and finally murmurs helplessly, "is everything going to end?"

At that time, Zhao Tongxin had not got rid of the boring man's entanglement. Her arms were pulled back and forth, and her stomach was tumbling. She unconsciously made a revolt

Her right knee was lifted up, and she kicked the man's lifeblood. In a howl, she put down her leg and stepped on the man's toes with her sharp high heels!

"You're a jerk! How dare you play with me like this! I'll play you to death! "

The man tightly covers the injured place, and scolds in his mouth. But just when his salty pig hand wants

to grasp Zhao Tongxin, a merciless fist falls on his face, brushing his face like a knife!

"Bang", the sad man was hit far away, issued a pain to the extreme dull hum, the mouth filled with a bloody smell.

He quickly wiped off the blood of his lips and broken teeth, "who dares to meddle in Laozi's business!"

But when he saw the person clearly, he was stunned for two seconds, then sneered, "is it you?"

Gu Chen's eyebrows didn't start a little ripple, and he didn't know whether he really didn't hear it or pretended not to hear it. He didn't even blink his eyelids for a moment, and vigorously took Zhao Tongxin, who didn't know the whole story, into his arms, "let's go!"

## **Chapter 27**

Zhao Tong's soft body is almost completely dependent on this warm arms. Her head is deeply buried. Excessive alcohol makes it difficult for her to grasp consciousness and will. Only stars are left in her eyes.

She shook her head hard, only to see who saved her at this critical moment.

Raise a face to stare at Gu Chen, the woman one eye of blurred, "why do you appear here?"

The clean taste of a woman is like the spread of poppies. Gu Chen's palm touches the soft body, and his eyes can't help but light up a group of quiet fire, burning very exuberantly.

He hugged her, "go out first!"

Zhao Tong Xin issued a cry, this is a great degree of challenge to Gu Chen's endurance, chest stiff but fiery.

"Oh, Gu Chen! You'd better not regret it! Anyway, I am also a director of Huanyu Group! If you want to continue to be successful in the show business, you'd better not meddle in your business! "

The man who was beaten on the ground staggered to get up from the ground. His eyes were terrible and gloomy. The threatening tone seemed to hold great power in his hands. A wave of fear rose from the bottom of Zhao Tongxin's heart.

She doesn't want to let Gu Chen get any criticism because of herself!

Just want to struggle, a warm breath straight spray Zhao Tong Xin's top of the head, Gu Chen cold smile, the corner of the mouth raised a stream of against the sky and the ruffian gas.

He didn't even look at the man behind him, except for the worried Anlan standing on the stairs.



"I really feel sad that Huanyu has a director like you!"

"..... You Man's incredible voice.

"Ah Chen!" An LAN's voice.

Gu Chen didn't say a word more, the warm palm holds Zhao Tong Xin, took her out of the bar.

At this time, the bar suddenly opened a cry of surprise, "I am not wrong, right? Is that Gu Chen? "

"No! "There will be women to love you for me" celebration banquet is held in this upstairs, must be Gu Chen! But who is the woman Gu Chen is holding? "

In a dim corner of the bar, a camera slowly retracts. The paparazzi who has just taken this scene appreciates the picture on the screen with satisfaction, pays and leaves in a hurry.

"Put me down..." Out of the bar, the evening breeze lifted Zhao Tong's broken hair in front of his forehead, and the hazy wine suddenly woke up a lot. She reached out to push Gu Chen.

Gu Chen did not answer her, holding Zhao Tong heart on a big step meteor outside the bar parking a Bugatti.

At the moment when he slammed the door, a dark luxury car came to the corner of the street. Jin Zhengting was sitting in the driver's seat, his handsome face hidden in the darkness. He held the steering wheel with one hand, but his deep eyes were staring out of the window, looking all the way along the road.

The street lamps on both sides of the road barely illuminate everything on the street, but he did not see Zhao Tongxin's figure.

Jin Zhengting's face became gloomy gradually. He kept saying that he was going to drive to the open road, and suddenly stepped on the brake -

damn, where is this woman?

After Jin Zhengting was silent for a long time, he took out his mobile phone again, followed the number, and then approached his ear.

The bright neon outside the window whistling past, Zhao Tong heart smoked a face, blurred line of sight across the row upon row of high-rise buildings, there are gorgeous and dazzling billboards.

The spokesman with a bright smile on the billboard is Gu Chen sitting beside her at the moment?

She suddenly remembered what the man said in the bar just now.

"Don't you think about the consequences? Your star path is likely to be destroyed because of me, ah Do you want me to be the biggest sinner in your life and do you harm one after another? " Her voice was soft, with ethereal sadness.

The sad voice mixed with drunkenness, with the woman's red lips open and close, the mellow taste of wine.

Because she had been staring out of the window, she didn't notice that the man in the driver's seat looked strange. The dark color in her deep eyes was getting deeper and deeper, and even her hand holding the steering wheel began to shake.

Gu Chen resists the agitation gushing out of the body, "you haven't answered me, why don't you answer my phone?"

"Answer the phone..." Zhao Tong heart murmurs, suddenly stops, the telephone?

She then remembered that her phone had been turned off for a long time. She quickly lowered her head and took out her mobile phone from her bag. First, she turned on the phone, and her fingers opened the screen. First, she received several short messages from Song Qiaolai, and then she saw Jin Tingchen's missed calls.

He called her?

The quiet eyes stopped on the three words "Jin Tingchen". Zhao Tongxin suddenly felt a sudden pain in his heart, and his whole expression fell into an obsession, "stop the car."

Gently two words, eyes but a little more firm.

Gu Chen's soft lips pressed tightly. At this time, his forehead was covered with sweat, which showed that the effect of medicine was playing faster and faster. He had to speed up and drive back to his apartment, and then called his personal doctor!

But at this time, the little woman beside him said to him, "stop the car." "Why?" He was patient, but he didn't slow down.

"I want to go home, I want to go home." Soft lips, can't help but open, and then, Zhao Tong heart hand mobile phone vibrated, with a rhythmic ring, the three characters on the caller ID instantly took her breath.

"What if I say no?" Her response was a deep and hoarse refusal.

Gu Chen's right cheek was slightly red, as if he was telling how much he wanted at the moment, but he forbore, for fear of scaring the ignorant little woman.

He has not forgotten that when he was a freshman, he played too hard and cheated Zhao Tongxin into the men's room. As a result, she accidentally caught a glimpse of other men's urination.

So the pure little woman was scared to have a fever for three days.

From that time on, Gu Chen was interested in this pure lotus like girl!

But obviously this time, Zhao Tong heart will be wrong Gu Chen's meaning.

"Didn't you just ask me why I didn't answer your phone? Do you really want to know why?" She suddenly turned around, with a sad expression, staring at Gu Chen's side face.

The man responded to her only with a look in his eyes, which was full of adoration in the confusion. That's the look in his eyes, which made Zhao Tongxin make up his mind.

Holding up her cell phone, she turned the screen to Gu Chen, with a sad look in her eyes.

"Because I have a family, because I'm a wife! I'm married! Gu Chen I'm not what I used to be! Please don't give up on yourself for me, OK

This is a long time, said Zhao Tong Xin only feel throat pan bitter, heartache enough to drip blood.

She held back the fluctuating tears in her eyes and showed her longing for home.

As everyone knows, everything is just a lie.

But she knew that she could not harm this man again!

"Zhi -"

when the car stopped suddenly, the unprepared woman almost ran into the windshield. She finally sat down and realized that the car was quiet and frightening, leaving only the orderly vibration of her mobile phone. This is the nth call from Jin Zhengting!

"What did you say just now?" Gao Leng's peach blossom eyes slowly narrowed. Gu Chen asked her in a few inaudible voices. The ambiguous and interrogative tone made the air around Zhao Tong's heart more tense.

On the empty road, there is such a lengthened black business car. There is a man and a woman sitting in the car, with their eyes opposite, as if they were facing each other.

In such an atmosphere, Zhao Tongxin was inexplicably flustered. She did not dare to look directly at Gu Chen. Chiguoguo was watching her eyes. Her hand on her knee slowly ran along the door and touched

the handle -

she was not a fool. At this moment, she naturally saw the strong possessive desire in Gu Chen's eyes, and the raging fire seemed to jump out and burn her to death

Zhao Tong heart has no doubt, perhaps the next second, Gu Chen will toward her!

For so many years, she thought that no matter how deep the feelings were, they were weak enough. But at the moment, she realized that maybe what she really put down was just her!

"I I'm married... " Throat silently rolled down, Zhao Tong Xin's beautiful eyes emerged fear, the alcohol in the brain are thrown to the clouds, in addition to sober or sober.

She knows that in this case, she can only calm down,

"I've been married for three years. I'm sorry, I didn't make it clear to you before! But I want to find a chance to explain! " She incoherent excuse, "Gu Chen! I really I really don't know how to tell you. For me, you are a very important person in my life force. I appreciate everything you have done for me, but... "

Zhao Tong heart desire language again stop, some dejected, she don't know how to and Gu Chen say all that happened on her body in recent years!

"I'm sorry!" All she could say was, "I I got out of the car

Zhao Tong doesn't dare to lift his eyes, let alone look at Gu Chen's delicate face. His eyes are full of complicated red.

She quickly turned around to push the door, holding the left hand of the mobile phone has also opened the "answer key" of the microphone, the speed of answering the phone is very fast, faster than the time of pushing the door handle -

"hello?"

"Ah

The door hasn't been opened yet. A strong force belonging to a man stops Zhao Tongxin from the back. Her back smashes on the back of the car seat. Fortunately, the back is soft and doesn't hurt too much!

Gu Chen's arms trapped Zhao Tong's heart in the narrow corner of the carriage. The fire was burning in the dark eyes, the fire of desire and hope!

At this moment, all the reason is disintegrated by the cup of wine in the belly, and the only thing left in my mind is the appearance of Zhao Tongxin nestling in his arms at night.

On that day, she seemed to be scolded by the leaders of the student union, crying bitterly. He was the one who curled her up until dawn!

Zhao Tong heart to him, not in the past, not now, but only!

Even if she doesn't appear at the gate of Huanyu building that day, he will find her after dealing with all the schedules in his hand! But now, this is the woman he has loved for several years. She told him lightly that she was married!

No! How can this be!

## **Chapter 28**

"If I hadn't rescued you just now, would you still be here? Zhao Tongxin, why do you want to get married? Why? "

"Do you know for whom all my efforts are made?"?? Not for you

Zhao Tong heart hazy eyes suddenly opened, caught off guard by Gu Chen pinched jaw, she waved her hands desperately want to push, but he does not allow.

A few years ago, Gu Chen never did this to her!

But now, her ears are full of anger with a little heavy breath. Gu Chen's fingers holding her chin are not light. Her red eyes move from her eyes all the way down to her lips, her white neck exposed in the air

It seems to feel the change of Gu Chen's body. When he kisses her, Zhao Tongxin resists again!

"Calm down, Gu Chen! That's all in the past! You should have your own life and start over! You let me go! Well, you let me go

"Don't

At this time, all the movement in the car came to Jin Zhengting's ears, and he kept clenching his palms, hoping to destroy the mobile phone. But he immediately made a response in a short time, turned out the location in the mobile phone, and found Zhao Tongxin's location at a flying speed.

Looking at the name of the street and the intersection, Jin Zhengting started the car engine several times and sped away in the direction he had determined.

At the crossroads, the green light was on, and Jin Zhengting's black eyes seemed to have not seen so many traffic around him. He stepped on the accelerator.

.....

Fierce resistance, hoarse cry, Zhao Tong heart tears are about to dry.

Her memory stayed at the moment when she was forced by Jin Zhengting that night. Although she was reluctant to push Jin Zhengting, it was mostly because he mistook her for the woman he loved.

But now, her resistance emotion was much stronger than that day. She felt the hot temperature of Gu Chen's body, and the palm that covered her shoulder. Zhao Tong Xin's eyes were fierce -

"pa!" A slap of, used full strength, mercilessly jilted in Gu Chen's face!

Is also this slap, let Gu Chen suddenly stop fanatically tearing her clothes action, the look in the eyes suddenly clear.

He clearly saw Zhao Tong's face full of tears, and his eyes were full of reproach and hatred for him.

Gu Chen understands to come over all of a sudden oneself just made what animal's action!

The body is a wave of heat, he is like a dream like vigorously push open Zhao Tong heart, made a great determination in general, cold drink, "go!"

Fall back to the driver's seat, Gu Chen stubborn partial head don't go to see Zhao Tong heart, also let blood clamor boiling!

On his side face, he still had the five finger print of Zhao Tongxin, which was red.

Zhao Tong heart although feel Gu Chen tonight is very strange, but the bottom of the heart of fear, let her not hesitate to open the door to get off.

At the moment of her landing, the car of the black car was like a speeding wind, passing behind her.

Soon disappeared in the street.

She opened her mouth and didn't say a word at last.

Fortunately, she didn't forget to take down the mobile phone under the seat.

Zhao Tong Xin breathed a little quickly and opened his mobile phone. He found that the mobile phone was still in the conversation. He trembled and put his ear close to it. He asked in a low voice, "Jin, Jin Zhengting, are you still there?"

The answer was a screeching brake.

Jin Zhengting's iconic luxury car was parked less than one meter away from her.

His tall figure quickly out of the car, straight suit slightly wrinkled, wearing on him not only does not reduce his strong aura, but also shows that he is dangerous now.

"Zhao Tongxin, how are you?" Jin Zhengting's strong thighs, a few steps to Zhao Tongxin.

Looking at her face full of tears, trembling body, deep dark eyes, cold, tightly pursed thin lips more unhappy.

A take off the body of the suit cover in her head, will her steady embrace in the arms.

Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's low and cold voice, and his tight body leaned against him. His strong heartbeat was in his ears, and his unique strong breath was in the tip of his nose.

A heart beating violently, also because he slowly recovered smoothly.

Zhao Tongxin cried with a trace of hoarseness: "I'm ok."

Suddenly thought of, just that phone seems to have been in the call room, is she with Gu Chen's words, Jin Zhengting all has not exposed of hear?

When I think about it, I feel stiff.

What would he think? Would he think she was a casual woman? Will you feel that there is still an affair between her and Gu Chen?

"Go back first." Jin Zhengting obviously felt that the relaxed body of the little woman in his arms suddenly froze, and his dark eyes flashed a faint light.

Zhao Tong Heart cover the bottom of my heart that worry, said: "en."

It's late at night. Only a few yellow street lamps are left on both sides of the road to light up a small area. It's quiet all around, and the breeze is blowing with a hint of coolness. Zhao Tong's heart gathered his clothes and followed him back to the villa.

In the big living room, Zhao Tongxin is sitting on the sofa, but she is on pins and needles. She knows that she has to give him a reasonable explanation for what happened tonight, but the corner of her mouth moves, and she still doesn't know how to open her mouth.

"You know Gu Chen." There is no doubt about it.

Jin Zhengting looked coldly at the woman who obviously wanted to talk but didn't want to talk. Thinking that they had an unknown relationship, he suddenly felt sullen.

In the car, he vaguely felt that the man seemed to have done something else to her.

And this kind of strong dissatisfaction in seeing her silent expression become more upsurge.

"Yes." Zhao Tongxin hesitated for a moment and continued: "he is my classmate in University. We We haven't seen each other for a long time. It's only recently that we know that he has become a star. "

She wanted to deny it, but this idea was directly cut off by her. Even if she didn't say it, Jin Zhengting would find out. When he found out, the nature would be different.

"Although the agreement between us doesn't say you can't..." Jin Zhengting frowned and continued: "I'd like you to pay attention to it in public when I'm with men.

But he thought that he would send out all the people to look for her, while she ran to the bar alone to drink, and finally tangled with a man in the car.

The unspeakable dullness spread in his chest.

"No, it's not what you think." Zhao Tong Xin hears the displeasure in Jin Zhengting's words. She feels a pain in her heart. She doesn't want to have anything more with Gu Chen.

I can't help explaining, "Gu Chen and I are just friends now. He was very strange at that time. He wasn't like this before. Maybe he drank wine, so he..."

"Well, you don't have to explain that to me." Jin Zhengting interrupted her in a deep voice. He didn't want to hear her ambiguous relationship with any man. He said with a cold face, "as long as you don't forget the agreement between us."

Zhao Tong Xin raised his eyes to see the impatient look on Jin Zhengting's face. He sat down slowly with a slightly stiff body, bit his lip and answered in a low voice: "I understand."

He really only cares about the agreement between them. What he worries about is that she will be photographed by the media, which will affect Xu Yanke's reputation.

Oh, she is so sentimental and thinks too much.

Jin Zhengting frowned and saw that Zhao Tongxin's lonely face flashed a trace of self mockery. His chest was like a hard blow, which made him flustered.

He didn't explain at last, and turned away.

There was a loud bang from the heavy gate, which made Zhao Tongxin's ears panic.



Her heart is like following this door and being closed.

Her bitter smile, this is not the result she wants, and what's so sad, in the end is not to give way.

Fake goods or fake goods, in no way can replace that person, whether it is identity, or in his mind.

The next day, Zhao Tongxin went to work early, just entered the company gate, saw the woman at the front desk, she was slightly stunned.

How could MIA be on the first floor dressed as a receptionist.

Mia naturally also see Zhao Tong heart, yesterday went to the hospital, heard that she had nothing to leave the hospital, gas of her silver teeth almost crushed.

I was shut down by the elevator all night, but I was in good condition. It's really cheap.

His face is a regretful expression, the voice also a trace of cry, "Tong Xin, you're OK, it's really good, the day before yesterday I accidentally put you in the elevator, I'm really sorry, you forgive me."

When Zhao Tongxin heard Mia's words, his face gradually sank. He didn't know whether he was locked in the elevator by man or by this woman. It was a joke to ask her to forgive him.

At this time is the peak of work, the hall of people come and go, some people stop to look at their side of the situation.

Mia sees Zhao Tongxin's face is ugly, and a successful smile appears in the corner of her mouth. It is for the purpose of deliberately irritating Zhao Tongxin that she chooses to apologize in front of so many people.

If Zhao Tongxin doesn't forgive her, it's best to get angry with her. If you forgive her, if Zhao Tongxin dares to make small moves on her in the future, everyone will feel more sympathy for her.

"Tong Xin, please forgive me. I didn't mean it. I didn't know it would happen. And you see, I was lowered to the front desk on the first floor."

Mia's expression is as innocent as it is innocent. Several people nearby began to whisper.

"She's so wrong. This woman doesn't say a word."

"It's not intentional. People are OK. It's good to forgive people. What do you want when people are demoted?"

Zhao Tong Xin suddenly laughed and said in a calm tone: "Miss MIA said it was not intentional, so it should be regarded as unintentional. But next time, remember not to let the elevator stop when

everyone is off work."

With these words, she walked into MIA again, leaned her head against Mia's ear, and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "do you think I'll follow your heart? Ha ha, you look down on me too much." Then he turned and walked toward the elevator as if nothing had happened.

Others are also surprised to hear Zhao Tongxin's words. Do they still stay in the company after work? I didn't mean to believe it.

Mia's eyes changed when she saw everyone. She had to pretend that it was OK. She was so angry that her nails almost broke.

You are cruel, Zhao Tong Xin. We'll see.

A small blow to Mia, Zhao Tongxin's mood is much better, when she is a soft persimmon, who want to pinch can pinch it.

But why did no one tell her about it.

Push open the door of the Secretary's office, everyone looked at her, and then began to busy with things in hand, but the action is much slower.

Zhao Tong Xin doesn't care what she should do and what she will continue to do.

Ye Rui said to her while looking at the documents: "Tong Xin, several documents of Huanyu company have been sorted out and sent here."

Zhao Tong heart should be a, "good."

She soon sorted out several documents and sent them to yerui's independent office. She put down her things and was ready to exit quietly.

Be stopped by the leaf stamen, "wait to walk again, we talk about."

"Good." Zhao Tongxin did not refuse.

"Sit down first." Yerui didn't open her mouth directly, but poured a glass of water for her.

Zhao Tongxin sits down according to his words.

## **Chapter 29**

"I know, Mia, for you, you think I'm helping her." Ye Rui looked at the quiet and steady Zhao Tong Xin, and couldn't help looking up at her.

Others may take advantage of her words to complain, but Zhao Tongxin doesn't. With this, she knows that Zhao Tongxin is also a smart person.

It's easier to deal with smart people.

Sure enough, Zhao Tongxin heart methodically said: "Secretary ye, you misunderstood, I do not think you are partial to help who, in what position to do what, I understand, and I still have a lot to learn from you."

"Tong Xin, you can understand is the best, in fact..." Ye Rui's tone is somewhat helpless, "MIA framed you. It's Mr. Jin who found out for you. I didn't expect that she would do such a thing."

Jin Zhengting didn't say anything, so he dealt with the matter in silence.

But so what? He just can't allow it to happen.

She knew there was something waiting for her behind Yerui.

"MIA has to follow Huanyu's copywriter on hand. She can't stay at the front desk for a long time. I want to transfer these things to you. What do you think?"

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect it. She asked, "Secretary ye should know that I'm a Secretary for the first time. Shouldn't this kind of thing be done by qualified people?"

"I've thought about it, too. But we all have things on hand. If we can't get rid of them, you're the only one who has time." Yerui also wanted a good reason to deal with it as usual.

Zhao Tongxin did not immediately agree, but thought about it, and then agreed: "OK, I know."

Since she is here to work, the tasks assigned by her superiors must be completed.

"Well, there's nothing to do. Go ahead and do it." Yerui did not say anything, and began to look down at the document.

"Yes."

Ye Rui looks at Zhao Tongxin's heart and closes the door. She raises her head. Her eyes flash with a shrewd calculation.

Mia thought that she had some follow-up work of Huanyu in her hand, so she wanted to take this opportunity to rise to the Secretary's office again. If she was there, don't think about it.

After that, Zhao Tongxin didn't speak to Jin Zhengting for three consecutive days. Even if they met in the

company, they just left on the wrong shoulder.

Even if it was unavoidable, she just lowered her head and stood aside waiting for him to walk away.

The atmosphere of the company suddenly fell into tension, and there seemed to be a smell of gunpowder in the dull air.

It's about to start a prairie fire, it's about to explode.

Even the colleagues who usually chat with each other consciously shut up and speak in a voice that can be small for fear of disturbing someone.

Another group of executives came out of the office disheartened.

The people in the Secretary's office all lowered their heads as if they didn't see it. They waited for the people to leave before whispering, "this is the first time, but still failed."

"Yes, I don't know what happened to Mr. Jin recently. He seems to have a bad temper. Even the Secretary General has been red eyed several times."

"No, Jin is seldom angry."

Someone shook his head in disapproval. "That's because you don't understand. Although Mr. Jin didn't get angry, his cold voice was more terrible than anger."

"So let's work hard."

These words spread to Zhao Tongxin's ears, and the work on hand slowed down.

"Tong Xin, what's the matter with you? We have to go to Huanyu company to send documents." Qian Yuanyuan's fleshy little hand swayed in front of her eyes several times, but she didn't respond.

Zhao Tong Xin returned to his mind and said blandly: "nothing. Are the documents ready?"

Qian Yuanyuan is a new secretary recruited by MIA after she has been transferred. She is just assigned to her.

The two also have company.

"Isn't it all in your hands?" Qian Yuanyuan looks at her suspiciously. How can he feel that Jin always becomes strange, and Tong Xin also follows her.

"Oh, I forgot." Zhao Tong Xin embarrassed smile, "let's go."

"Yes."

As soon as Zhao Tong Xin got up from his chair, he felt dizzy. He could only close his eyes and hold the table. After that, he slowly opened his eyes.

"Tong Xin, are you ok? Why are you so pale?" When Qian Yuanyuan saw her face turned pale, he was startled and his voice rose a lot.

It attracted many people around.

"I'm fine. I'm just a little dizzy. It doesn't matter." Zhao Tong Xin's own body is clear, but it is the anemia symptom before menstruation every month.

"Really? If I go to deliver the documents, you can go home and have a rest first." Qian Yuanyuan looked at her weak expression and said, "it's not a big deal anyway."

"It's OK. There are some things I need to say." Zhao Tong doesn't want to ask for leave to disturb that person because of this small matter.

Qian Yuanyuan couldn't persuade her, so he said, "well, if you have any discomfort, please tell me."

"Well, I know." Zhao Tong heart does not care about smile.

Before she got to the elevator, the dizzy feeling hit her on the head. She only felt that it was dark in front of her eyes, and her body was soft and tilted on Qian Yuanyuan's body. Qian Yuanyuan was frightened by the sudden weight on her body. She looked down and saw that there was still a trace of blood on Zhao Tongxin's pale face, and the beaded sweat came out one by one from her forehead.

It looks scary.

Qian Yuanyuan couldn't help exclaiming, "come on, come on, Tong Xin fainted."

Just as the elevator opened at this moment, Jin Zhengting's tall figure appeared in it.

Jin Zhengting seems to hear someone calling Zhao Tongxin's name. As soon as he sweeps the corner of his eye, he sees her soft on the ground. Her small faces are all wrinkled together, and her bloodless lips are clenching her lower lip, as if in great pain.

He took her in his arms with three steps and two steps. His indifferent eyes flashed with rare panic, and even his voice was a little low. "Get ready to go to the hospital."

"Yes, Mr. Jin."

The moment before Zhao Tong Xin fainted, he seemed to feel a pair of big hands holding her up, and the

tip of his nose seemed to smell the man's unique strong breath.

Qian Yuanyuan looked at Zhao Tongxin, who was just beside him. How did he get to the president in a twinkling of an eye.

She just read correctly, the president's expression seems to be very nervous.

She seems to know something extraordinary

The people in the Secretary's office just wanted to see the situation. They only had time to see the closed elevator door. However, they seemed to hear Mr. Jin's voice and couldn't help asking, "Qian Yuanyuan, did you just call Zhao Tongxin to faint

"Yes, people. How can I feel that I still hear Mr. Jin's voice?"

Qian Yuanyuan pretended to be calm, patted the dust on his body and said, "you heard me wrong. I just sent the document to Tong Xin."

Fortunately, the Secretary's room was separated by a heavy frosted glass door, so they didn't see the scene just now.

"Cut, can you stop making such a fuss next time?"

"That's right. Don't you know that the atmosphere in the company is very tense recently, like scaring people to death."

Qian Yuanyuan's innocent hands, "it's your own mistake. Can you blame me?"

Everyone glared at her and went back to the office. They thought there was something to watch.

Qian Yuanyuan has the pride of knowing the secret by herself. She is such a principled person that she will not expose the adultery between the president and Tong Xin. Oh, no, it should be emotion.

In the parking lot, Jin Zhengting is sitting in the car, rubbing Zhao Tong's petite body in his arms. His jaw is tight, his lips are tight, and his thick eyebrows are deeply wrinkled. The whole person is like being shrouded in the shadow, so people can't see the waves in his eyes.

With excellent performance, Maybach drove fast on the national highway, ran several red lights without stopping, and led the car around to honk continuously.

Qin San was able to be Jin Zhengting's right hand and left hand because he didn't need Jin Zhengting to say anything more. With one look, he could guess what to do next.

"It hurts..." Zhao Tong heart according to the stomach, pain constantly curled up body, cold limbs

frightening.

"Hang in there. We're almost there." Jin Zhengting's deep and mellow male voice is like magic, which makes her frown slightly unfold.

Although the stomachache, but it seems to ease a lot.

In the hospital, Ke Jingteng looks at the pale woman with her eyebrows locked. He takes a long breath and puts the stethoscope in his pocket.

Turn a head to face the man with cold face and concurrent chill.

"How is she?" Jin Zhengting's eyes have been fixed on the woman on the bed.

I didn't have much meat on my body, but I haven't seen it for a few days. I look thinner and thinner.

Is she tormenting herself, or is she deliberately hurting him.

"It's just something women go through every month." Ke Jingteng really wants to let go. He is a professor level expert. He may not be free when many people wait in line to see him.

Now is reduced to the woman's gynecological disease every month to manage it.

He looked at his friend's serious expression, as if he didn't understand him, so he had to say simply: "dysmenorrhea, she is just dysmenorrhea, do you understand?"

"Why is it so serious?" Jin Zhengting frowned. He didn't know that women would be inconvenient for a few days a month. He just didn't see that anyone would be cold and pale like her.

It's like having a serious illness.

Ke Jingteng can't help rolling a white eye. What does this guy mean and doubt his diagnosis? "She's a little more serious than others, but she's not as bad as you think she's going to be."

"It's just that recently I've been overworked, anaemic and anoxic, and then I faint."

He kindly added, "also, your woman's situation is not one day or two days. It's estimated that she has experienced it for more than ten years."

Speaking of this, Ke Jingteng also admires the women in bed. From a medical point of view, besides giving birth to children, women have the most unbearable menstrual pain.

When Jin Zhengting heard Ke Jingteng's explanation, his brows almost closed into a hill. After six months of getting along, he didn't find it once. Think of her own each month silently bear this pain, heart a burst

of tight.

"There is no way to cure it."

"It's not that we don't have it. As long as we prescribe a few pieces of Chinese medicine, we should get better after taking them for a period of time." Ke Jingteng looked at the woman on the bed and at his friend.

How old feel like a light bulb, looking at the wattage is not low.

"I'll go out first. Don't forget to take the medicine when I leave."

After waiting for a while, no one paid attention to him. Ke Jingteng had to leave the ward by himself. He was careless in making friends.

### **Chapter 30**

After Jin Zhengting and others left, they moved to sit beside her. Their dark eyes looked at her expression of pain and forbearance, and their slender and powerful hands slid gently across her eyebrows.

He wanted to calm her brow

with a silent sigh, as if he had made some kind of decision.

Deep mellow voice gently called a: "pupil heart."

The irritable mood of these two days let him know that her influence on him had gone deep into his heart.

Now that he has made up his mind, he will not let go easily.

Lying on the bed, Zhao Tongxin, half in a coma, feels that behind her there are a group of shadows constantly chasing her.

She had to run for her life to avoid being caught up, and then her feet were suddenly empty.

The scene in her mind changed again. She kept running after Jin Zhengting's back, but no matter how hard she tried and how loudly she explained, the man seemed not to hear him.

Tears can't help but come out.

Dream may be too real, when Zhao Tong opens his eyes, he can feel the wet meaning of his eyes.

Look up is the white ceiling, surrounded by the smell of disinfectant, do not think she should be the



money garden was sent to the hospital.

Zhao Tong heart reluctantly raised the corner of his mouth, is ready to say thanks to Qian Yuanyuan, micro Zhang's lips in see side tall figure, and gently closed.

She thought the moment before she fainted was just her illusion, but she didn't think it was really him.

A burst of pain from her lower abdomen made her murmur, "Oh."

All of a sudden, a warm water bag was put on her stomach.

Zhao Tong half squinted at the man in front of him.

Jin Zhengting's expression did not change, but his tone was rare and serious. "The doctor said it would relieve the pain."

Zhao Tong Xin's face turned red. The doctor saw it. Jin Zhengting must also know what caused her pain. His voice was weak and he said, "I'm ok. I can come by myself." He was about to push his hand away.

She didn't forget that they were still in a cold war.

"Don't move." Jin Zhengting gave a low drink.

His dark pupil is like a calm sea, which is quiet and mysterious. There is a dark light that she can't understand. It seems that she will be inhaled if she looks at it for a second.

Zhao Tong's heart turned to his head and said alienated: "I'm used to it. Just take some medicine for a while. Don't bother you."

He doesn't care, does he.

Jin Zhengting said in a low voice full of magnetism, "it's already in trouble."

Then he reached out and wiped the sweat off her forehead.

When Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's "already in trouble", he felt a little uneasy. Without waiting for her to respond, he put a big hand on her forehead.

Although it was short, the temperature from her skin was real. She couldn't understand Jin Zhengting's meaning. The corners of her mouth moved a few times and asked, "what do you mean?"

"You take a rest in the hospital, and I'll see you later." Jin Zhengting didn't explain. Some of his words are enough.

The work delayed because of her has not been completed. Now that she wakes up, he has to go back and finish the work at hand.

Zhao Tong Xin is really uncomfortable and can only lie on the hospital bed.

Looking out of the window, the sky is clear and blue, white clouds are floating with the wind, and occasionally a few beams of sunlight are reflected into the house through the cracks of the leaves.

She was a little preoccupied. What was the meaning of Jin Zhengting's deep eyes before he left.

Until a sharp bell rang.

Zhao Tong Xin took a look at the phone, saw a familiar name, hesitated for a few seconds, or press the connect key.

"Tong Xin, it's me, Gu Chen." Just a few words, Gu Chen said it was very difficult. That night, he couldn't help hurting her, and let him pick up his mobile phone several times and put it down again.

Only her slight breathing voice told him that the person on the other end of the phone was still there.

His narrow eyebrows were full of pain.

After a long time, the other end of the phone gently back to a, "en."

After Zhao Tong's heart calms down, she also realizes that Gu Chen's face is different that night. She can understand his behavior, but she can't forgive him.

Knowing that she was drugged, it's unwise to take her to the car without going to the hospital.

"Are you ok?" Gu Chen some difficult openings, can ask some irrelevant words.

"On which day..."

Zhao Tong Xin knows Gu Chen's behind may say of words, voice interrupts, "Gu Chen, I'm ok."

Fortunately, he was sober in time that day, and did not take the photo into an irreparable situation. To him, her heart still had unspeakable guilt.

"If there's nothing wrong, I'll hang up first."

"Wait, Tong Xin." Gu Chen listens to her want to hang up the phone, quickly voice to stop, he today is more than just to apologize with her.

"Anything else?" Gu Chen clenched the pieces of paper in his hand more tightly. It clearly said that Zhao

Tongxin's mother was seriously ill. After she was transferred to hospital half a year ago, other follow-up things could not be found.

This abnormal phenomenon made him know that there must be something unknown in it. Even his current power status could not be found out, which could only explain one point.

The person behind Zhao Tong's heart is more dignified.

His gentle voice said: "Tong Xin, I know that you may have some secret now that you can't tell people."

Tone pause a few seconds later, said: "if you have any difficulties can tell me, can help I will be duty bound."

When Zhao Tongxin heard Gu Chen's words, he held his mobile phone hand tightly. If he met Gu Chen a few months ago, maybe she would agree. After all, he didn't need to sign the agreement with Jin Zhengting.

You don't have to give your heart away.

However, there is no if in the world. If you encounter it, you will have to bear the consequences for your decision. She smiles a little and answers softly and firmly: "Gu Chen, you think too much. What can I do for you?"

Gu Chen hears expected answer, in the heart still some low, he also doesn't want to force her to follow her words to say: "well, may be I think much."

Zhao Tong hung up the phone, the whole person is also sleepless, abdominal pain from time to time, let her have no time to take care of.

There was a knock outside the door. "Tong Xin, Tong Xin, I've come to see you."

Zhao Tongxin heard Qian Yuanyuan's voice and said, "come in."

Qian Yuanyuan was worthy of being called Yuanyuan. Her figure also came in with the round meatballs. She was shaking in front of her with a thermos box in her hand and said, "look what I brought you."

Zhao Tong Xin asked: "what."

"Red dates and lotus seed porridge." Qian Yuanyuan winked at her.

She was in the office to sort out this month's report. She didn't expect that the phone on the desk would ring. She thought there was something to do. She didn't expect that the voice was from the president.

"Qian Yuanyuan?"

"Here we are." Qian Yuanyuan hammered her forehead. What's her answer? She looked around, but no one noticed. Then she felt like a spy and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Jin, do you have any orders?"

There was a silence on the other end of the phone. After a few seconds, the president told her the request and the address.

Recalling this, she had a feeling of suicide. Why did she say "to" at that time? It was just like the idiotic answer that a primary school student met a teacher.

"Yuanyuan, I don't want to. Thank you for your kindness." Zhao Tong Xin's body is uncomfortable, and he doesn't notice that Qian Yuan Yuan's expression is wrong. He thinks Qian Yuan Yuan knows that she bought jujube porridge because of her holiday.

It's just that she's not feeling well and has no appetite at all.

"What's my good intention? It's obviously..." Qian Yuanyuan said half of it seemed to be a reaction. He said to Zhao Tong Xin's suspicious eyes: "Tong Xin, there's nothing in the stomach. Your stomach will definitely hurt. How much do you want to eat?"

It's very close. She almost exposed Mr. Jin's story.

Qian Yuanyuan's brain is automatically replenished. President Jin asked Tong Xin to send it because he didn't want Tong Xin to know that he cared. If she just said that, it would destroy their CEO's good intentions.

She's so smart

"Yuanyuan, I really don't have any appetite." Zhao Tongxin looks at Qian Yuanyuan and puts porridge in front of her.

Lifting eyes is Qian Yuanyuan's earnest expression, so she has to take the bowl in her hand.

Qian Yuanyuan said with a happy smile, "that's right." It's not in vain for president Jin to explain to her.

Zhao Tong heart forced himself to drink half a bowl of porridge, Qian Yuanyuan said so, she also can't drink.

Qian Yuanyuan raised a chair and sat down beside Zhao Tongxin. He was very curious and asked, "Tongxin, can you tell me what kind of relationship you have with Mr. Jin?"

This question entangled her for a while. If she didn't ask, she would not be able to sleep at night.

Zhao Tongxin was a little flustered when he heard Jin Zhengting's name. He soon calmed down and

replied flatly, "Yuanyuan, you may have misunderstood me. Mr. Jin and I, apart from the relationship between the boss and the subordinates, can have anything else."

"Tong Xin, don't lie to me." Qian Yuanyuan winked at Zhao Tong's heart and said vaguely, "if it doesn't matter, how can Jin's face show tension when you faint?"

"Also, did you faint at that time? Mr. Jin was so manly. He not only picked you up easily, but also asked assistant Qin to call the hospital."

"It's the perfect man in my mind, impeccable."

Zhao Tongxin raises eyebrows. Is Qian Yuanyuan dazzled? Jin Zhengting is the kind of man whose face doesn't change when Mount Tai collapses in front of him. How can he show nervous expression.

Qian Yuanyuan received Zhao Tongxin's suspicious eyes and said, "you don't believe it because you didn't see it."

"Yuanyuan, I think you read too many novels and the tea poison is too deep. President Jin sent me to the hospital just because he was humanitarian and couldn't stand by." Zhao Tongxin looks at Qian Yuanyuan's excited expression and shakes his head helplessly. "By the way, did you send the garden documents to the Huanyu building?"

"Oh, you said the document was delivered." Qian Yuanyuan didn't notice that her topic was transferred to other places by Zhao Tongxin.

Still quite mystical Xi Xi close to her ear said, "I also happened to see a thing, their board of directors seems to be arguing about what to refrigerate Gu Chen, to terminate what, I did not hear."

"What did you say?" Gu Chen didn't mention it on the phone at all. Zhao Tong asked anxiously: "Yuanyuan, what you just said is true?"

"Of course, I heard it with my own ears. What's more Unfortunately, Qian Yuanyuan said, "I like all the films Gu Chen made. How can I terminate my contract for no reason."

Zhao Tong Xin some clear, it is estimated that which day Gu Chen for her strong head, offended the company's directors.

"Tong Xin, you have nothing to do with Mr. Jin. How can we start to care about Gu Chen? You are not her fan, are you?" Gu Chen is very handsome, but their Jin general is more handsome, don't Tong Xin notice.

"No, it's just strange. Isn't Gu Chen very popular? The salary of the film contract must be very high. How can their company be willing to terminate the contract?" Zhao Tong heart five flavor miscellaneous bottle at will pulled a reason to prevaricate.

Qian Yuanyuan hasn't forgotten his final question. The thief looks at Zhao Tongxin and asks, "Tongxin, can we stop talking about Gu Chen and continue to talk about Jin zongba? What's the relationship between you?"

"Ah, I suddenly feel dizzy in that garden. I want to have a rest. I'll go to sleep first." Zhao Tong Xin pretends to be dizzy and lies down with his eyes closed.

"Oh, well, have a good rest. I'll see you next time." Money garden see Zhao Tong heart seems very uncomfortable appearance, also did not ask.