

With CEO 31

Chapter 31

Zhao Tongxin just wanted to get out of the way, but she fell asleep. When she woke up, the room was empty and it was dark outside the window.

In the dark ward, only the street lights outside the window flicker and go out, and occasionally you can hear a few footsteps in the corridor.

She leaned on the bed alone, more lonely.

Mind this Gu Chen things, pick up the phone and put down, the man as always proud, do not want to let people see his embarrassment, she why to expose.

I don't know how long she sat until her waist began to turn sour and her arms became cold.

Zhao Tong heart is thinking of pouring a glass of water, just took two steps, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Xu Shi was carrying the light. From her point of view, she saw a tall and straight man slowly come in. The light was shining on his sculpture like face. His straight nose was more strong in the light. His dark eyes were like two bottomless pools, and his pupils were emitting unpredictable black shadow from time to time.

It's a thrill. It's undeniable that this man is still as strong as ever.

Zhao Tongxin saw Jin Zhengting coming towards her. The distance between them was getting closer and closer. He didn't seem to stop. He couldn't help asking, "how do you come here..." Ah

The rest of the words because the body suddenly vacated into a exclamation, the man's strong and powerful arm will easily hold her up, the action of natural skilled put her gently on the bed.

Jin Zhengting said in a low, slightly languid voice: "the ground is cold. If you feel uncomfortable, don't go down. If you want to drink water, you can call people."

Zhao Tong heart Lengleng Leng watched him take away the water cup in her hand, watching him turn on the light in the room, pour a glass of water to come over, during this period, she also belongs to the brain short circuit situation.

"Jin Zhengting, what are you doing?"

Jin Zhengting put the water cup in her hand, as if she didn't hear her question, and said faintly: "drink water."

Zhao Tong Xin's throat was really dry. He took a sip of water, and his two big eyes were still staring at him tightly, as if he could see through, "what are you doing?"

Make her a little flustered, don't you like her, why every time she will give up, and like this make people misunderstood.

"I didn't tell you in the afternoon. I'll come to see you in the evening." Jin Zhengting's eyebrows and eyes remained unchanged, with a light look.

"I'm fine. I don't need you to come over." As soon as Zhao Tongxin's voice fell, a discordant voice rang out.

Gululu -

after drinking only half a bowl of porridge this afternoon, she didn't eat anything. It's inevitable for her to be hungry.

But why did she make such a shameful voice in front of Jin Zhengting? Oh, my God, it's a shame to make her faint. She didn't dare to see the man's expression.

"Hungry." Jin Zhengting used declarative sentences, his mouth turned, and he soon regained his indifferent expression.

Hearing Jin Zhengting's words, Zhao Tongxin buries her head lower. She is already ashamed to see others.

Jin Zhengting took out his mobile phone and ordered two takeout.

Listen to his words, Zhao Tong heart lowered the head to lift up, "you have not eaten to now?" She glanced at the wall clock and pointed to nine o'clock.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting then sat down on the sofa of the room and closed his eyes.

Zhao Tong Xin also can't say what feeling is in his heart, but looking at his tired expression, he cherishes in his heart. Maybe he is really busy these days.

She also thought that people didn't take her seriously at all. Maybe she thought her behavior was childish and ridiculous.

As long as Xu Yanke doesn't come back one day, their relationship will not stop. It's just that she has moved her mind that she shouldn't have.

Qin San was very efficient. In less than half an hour, he delivered two meals ordered by five-star hotels.

Zhao Tongxin sat on the bed, looking at the seafood porridge and some exquisite dishes in front of him, he was thinking about it for her.

Eyes involuntarily fly to the man who eats quietly.

His slender five fingers holding chopsticks to eat is elegant and natural. His thin lips chew regularly. He doesn't make any noise. He doesn't feel cramped because the dining place is on the sofa.

Jin Zhengting did not lift his eyes and said, "have a good meal."

But Zhao Tongxin felt red and prickly, like peeping and being caught on the spot, drinking porridge in a bowl silently with his head down.

The door of the ward was suddenly opened.

"I said you two don't eat until now." Ke Jingteng just passed by Zhao Tongxin's ward after the ward round and came in to see how she was.

I didn't expect any unexpected results.

Jin Zhengting put down his chopsticks, wiped the corners of his mouth with tissue paper, and said slowly, "what's the matter?"

".....。 " Ke Jingteng was so depressed that he turned a corner and said, "I'm here to see Tong Xin."

Hearing his name, Zhao Tong Xin stopped his congee drinking and said with a smile, "thank you for your concern. I'm much better now.""Well, but you're in a serious situation. It's better to eat more blood tonic food and don't touch water. Don't stop drinking that traditional Chinese medicine." Ke Jingteng seriously said: "also, can't overwork to do heavy work."

At this point, I also took a look at the direction of Jin Zhengting.

"I see. I'll pay attention." Zhao Tong Xin also knows that most of the reasons for fainting this time are due to his high work in recent days.

Jin Zhengting pursed his mouth and said nothing. He put his hands on his knees, as if he didn't pay attention to what they were talking about.

"Well, if it's OK, I'll go first." Jin Zhengting didn't respond at all. Ke Jingteng thought it was boring. He thought that Zhao Tongxin didn't like being hospitalized, so he added, "Tongxin, if you want to leave the hospital, you can do it. Don't force yourself."

Zhao Tong heart grateful said: "en."

The ward was quiet again.

After waiting for a long time, he didn't see that Jin Zhengting wanted to leave. Zhao Tongxin took the initiative to ask, "it's so late. Do you want to go back and have a rest first?"

"Let's go." Jin Zhengting suddenly took the lead to the door with the key.

"Ah?" Zhao Tong Xin some reaction is inferior, his meaning is to send her back?

"You're not going home." Jin Zhengting turned to look at her.

"Oh, I see." Zhao Tong Xin touched his deep dark eyes and got out of bed obediently.

She knew that this man was a man of words.

Back at home, Zhao Tongxin was already sweating and was ready to take his clothes to take a bath. He caught a glimpse of the man downstairs who not only didn't leave, but also followed him into the room.

What does he want.

Jin Zhengting Mei Feng a pick, light said: "the doctor is not told not to take a bath."

The woman's room is clean and tidy. A bunch of lilies on the dressing table are full of tulip, but he seems to smell another kind of fragrance, which is not pungent, but very comfortable.

Thoughts associated with that night's smooth and tender skin touch, as well as her faint and delicate murmur.

Thinking in this way, the lower abdomen can not help but rise a dry heat.

"But I feel bad." Zhao Tong Xin noticed that Jin Zheng's eyes were different. His dark pupil seemed to be a cluster of fire. With different heat, he slid across her neck and chest.

Zhao Tong Xin's back seemed to touch an electric current, and his body trembled slightly. Even his voice trembled suspiciously. "Jin Zheng Ting, what are you doing?"

Why do you stare at her with those eyes that want to swallow her.

"Don't wash it tonight. I'll put up with it for a few days. Tomorrow I'll invite a servant to cook." Jin Zhengting collected the heat of her eyes and restored her indifferent expression, as if the eyes were her illusion just now.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at him and asked, "why do you want to hire a servant all of a sudden?"

Jin Zhengting gently threw out a sentence, "I will come back to live in the future."

I see. If Jin Zhengting wants to come back, he needs to ask someone to take care of him. Zhao Tongxin nodded with approval, but after a few nods, he suddenly froze. If she heard right, does that man mean to come back to live?

Turning to seek proof, she suddenly looked at her sea like eyes. She seemed to be able to see her surprised reflection. Her voice was stuttering. "Jin, Jin Zhengting, are you coming back to live?"

"Is there a problem?" Jin Zhengting had a light look and a normal tone.

"No, no problem." She can have any problem, this is his home, villa is also written in his name, she is the guest.

"The medicine will be boiled by the servant tomorrow. Someone will clean it up at home. You can take a few days off before you go to work." Jin Zhengting takes a look at the stunned Zhao Tongxin and turns to go downstairs indifferently.

If she had noticed, she would have seen the corners of his mouth bend upward.

Obviously Zhao Tong didn't pay attention because she was caught off guard by Jin Zhengting's words.

"Move back, move back..."

After that, she couldn't walk around the room in her pajamas. She looked down at the clothes in her hand. She didn't want to take a bath at all.

Zhao Tong touched his head and said to himself, "today may be too tired, even this strange illusion will occur."

Go to sleep.

In the early morning, a ray of sunlight directly into her room, like a bunch of shining light, not only lit up the whole room, but also made her feel better.

Zhao Tongxin feels in good spirits. He doesn't want to stay at home to have a rest and is ready to go to work.

As soon as he came downstairs, he smelled the smell of food. Jin Zhengting was wearing a formal suit to set off his slender and magnificent figure. He was holding a financial morning paper in his big hand.

He looked indifferent and natural in the sun.

A middle-aged woman with a little fat figure and plain clothes said: "madam, breakfast is ready. Please

come and have it."

Zhao Tong's heart suddenly feels like crossing. He can't help blinking. He finds that Jin Zhengting is still there, and the middle-aged aunt named her wife is also there. Zhao Tong Xin walked past with some silly eyes. Was what Jin Zhengting said yesterday not her illusion?

Until she got to her seat, she still had an unreal feeling.

The middle-aged aunt rubbed her hands with embarrassment and said, "I don't know what my wife wants to eat in the morning, so she made some casually."

"And the medicine that my husband ordered me to cook. I've cooked it. Will my wife drink it after dinner or now?"

Jin Zhengting, who had never looked at her, suddenly said, "finish your meal."

The middle-aged aunt seemed to receive instructions, nodded happily and went back to the kitchen.

Zhao Tong Xin knew that her expression at the moment might be a little silly. She had so many questions in her heart that she couldn't help asking: "Jin Zhengting..."

Jin Zhengting put down the newspaper in his hand and said faintly, "eat first."

Zhao Tongxin knew that Jin Zhengting was very cultured when he ate, but he didn't speak at night. Although he was anxious, he had to eat with his chopsticks.

Chapter 32

Finally Jin Zhengting put down his chopsticks, Zhao Tongxin asked: "do you really come back to live?"

Jin Zhengting then looked up at her: "you didn't know yesterday."

Yesterday, she thought that she was hallucinating. Who knows that he was serious? Zhao Tongxin asked again, "well, is that person you invited?"

That woman just seemed to call her "wife", which made her not used to it. What's more, Jin Zhengting didn't say anything.

"Qin San found it, but it's not bad." Jin Zhengting frowned, "let's go. We're going to be late for work."

Zhao Tongxin didn't know whether he was surprised too much, or whether he had begun to get used to Jin Zhengting's authoritarian model. He didn't feel a bit surprised, but he thought of the problems that would arise when he went to the company.

She still rejected the tempting offer. "No, if colleagues in the company find out, it will be very troublesome."

Jin Zhengting seemed to consider the meaning of her words, pondered for a few seconds and said, "which driver's license do you want to go to as soon as possible? It's convenient for you to go to work later."

"Oh." This is also very popular with Zhao's pupil. It's really tiring to crowd buses every day with a group of sardine like people.

The engine at the door sounded, and then a speeding Maybach.

Zhao Tongxin is still sitting on the chair in a daze.

She was not sure what Jin Zhengting meant. Why did she suddenly decide to come back to live.

"Your medicine, ma'am." At this time, the woman in the kitchen brought out a bowl of hot medicine.

Zhao Tong Xin is trying to correct her words, then he suddenly understands Jin Zhengting's meaning. If someone comes to the old house and finds that the name is wrong, it's not a lie.

He made her get used to it as soon as possible, "that what..."

She seems to have forgotten to ask for someone's name.

Seeing Zhao Tong's embarrassed expression, Mrs. Li kindly said, "madam, just call me Mrs. Li."

"I'm sorry, Sister Li. I forgot to ask your name just now." Zhao Tong's heart froze with laughter. Just now she seemed to hear Jin Zhengting say that she was going to be late.

Looking at the wall clock, pointing to 7:40, she almost cried out. She was almost late. She hurriedly explained, "Sister Li, you help me to install it, and I'll take it to the company to drink."

"Oh, yes." Li Sao looked at Zhao Tong's anxious heart, and she was also worried.

Finally, she was late. Although Ye Rui didn't say anything, Zhao Tongxin could feel her displeasure.

Qian Yuanyuan looked at Zhao Tongxin's eyes in the morning, looked at the thermos cup next to him, no less than ten times, and couldn't help asking: "Tong Xin, what's the magic of this cup? You can't bear to move it after watching it all morning."

"Yuanyuan, it's not as exaggerated as you said." She just felt a little untrue.

Qian Yuanyuan picked up the cup and asked, a pungent smell of traditional Chinese medicine, let her

back again and again, "is not medicine, but also can see a flower."

Zhao Tong Xin didn't answer, but he almost saw a flower.

She also has to plan for herself. She can't live on Jin Zhengting's "feeding" all the time. Only by constantly strengthening her ability can she take good care of her mother after he finds the real Xu Yanke.

"Zhao Tong Xin, wait a minute."

Hearing someone calling her name, Zhao Tongxin stops and looks back in doubt.

"You can make two cups of coffee and deliver it to Mr. Jin's office. Remember to be quick." The woman spoke quickly, then walked away in a hurry.

Zhao Tongxin left a face that didn't respond as well. At ordinary times, Jin Zhengting wanted to drink coffee, but those women didn't rush to deliver it. How could they avoid it one by one today.

When things are abnormal, there are always demons.

I guess I want to push her to be a shield.

But all the things have been told to her. It's no good not to go.

Zhao Tongxin put away his mind and went to the tea room to make a good coffee, and took it to the president's office.

With several pairs of schadenfreude eyes behind her, she took a deep breath and pushed the door calmly.

Before entering, Zhao Tongxin obviously felt that the air pressure in the office was so low that she took the coffee without strabismus.

"Mr. Jin, I know that your company has a large industry in Jiangbin City, but you can't eat all the land and real estate. Sometimes you still have to stay on the front line."

Even if someone dares to threaten Jin Zhengting, Zhao Tongxin takes a surprised look at Jin Zhengting's direction and wants to see what his reaction is.

I saw his tall figure leaning on the back of the chair, motionless as a mountain. Even sitting, it made me feel daunted.

How can such a man allow others to violate his dignity.

His cold expression didn't fluctuate. He said indifferently: "the bidding is the right one. Does Mr. Chen think it's a bargain in the vegetable market. "

the man called President Chen's face suddenly changed and turned to pigliver color in an instant. Jin Zhengting said that he not only couldn't afford to lose, but also behaved like a woman.

Anger made his eyes more ferocious, and even the muscles on his face trembled. Mr. Chen saw the figure of Zhao Tongxin walking in with sharp eyes. He thought it over in his heart. He suddenly stood up, like Zhao Tongxin bumping into him.

"Pa Ta", followed by the angry voice of the man: "Mr. Jin, what do you mean? Is this the hospitality of your Dingsheng company?"

Zhao Tongxin just wants to put the coffee down and go out. The man who doesn't want to sit will suddenly stand up and bump into her.

Her calm face appeared a moment of panic, strong self calm apology: "Mr. Chen sorry, I made a mistake, I will be responsible for cleaning your clothes and send them back to you."

General manager Chen's anger seemed to find a vent. He spat wildly and said, "if you make mistakes, you'll make mistakes. Who do you think I am? Even if you can't afford this dress for a few months' salary, do you think it's good to wash it?"

Zhao Tong's delicate little face was slightly tight, and he did not dare to look at Jin Zhengting's direction. His ruddy lips bit him gently, "I'm sorry, I'll compensate you."

"It's not like you are a secretary in our company. You've already packed up and left." Mr. Chen is still reluctant. He can't treat Jin Zhengting like this. He can only take this tone out on this woman.

"Enough." Jin Zhengting's face was a little heavy, and his cold voice said to Zhao Tongxin, "Secretary Zhao, there's no need to apologize."

Zhao Tong's heart is slightly stunned. He can see that

For the sake of the company, in order not to give him trouble, she chose to calm down, did not expect him to see out.

In the heart unconsciously glides a warm current.

"Mr. Jin, what do you mean? There's no need to apologize. It's her fault. If you don't fire her, you'll try to argue for her." Mr. Chen's face can't smell any more. What does Jin Zhengting mean? It's just a secretary. Does he want to stand up for her.

Jin Zhengtingjun's face was indifferent, and a cold light flashed in his dark eyes. His tone was light. "It

seems that a project on Mr. Chen's hand is still under negotiation."

In front of him, bully him, when he Jin Zhengting is decoration.

The expression of the woman's forbearance made his eyes more heavy.

Mr. Chen heard Jin Zhengting's cold voice, his face suddenly changed, his whole body tightened, his fist clenched, how could Jin Zhengting know such a confidential thing.

If the bidding is gone, he still has a project. If the project fails, his company will go bankrupt.

Mr. Chen's face was very ugly, and he didn't dare to get angry on the spot. He could only send a smile and said, "Mr. Jin is joking. What kind of project is just a little fuss. How can it compare with heyday?"

Like thinking of something important, he said with a ha ha, "when I suddenly think of something else in the company, I'll go first."

Mr. Chen said that he was ready to leave. Before he left, he took a deep look at Zhao Tong's heart and gave a cold hum.

There are only two of them left in such a big office.

Without waiting for Jin Zhengting to speak, Zhao Tong said quietly, "I went out first."

She wanted to escape the strange atmosphere.

"Wait a minute."

Jin Zhengting's deep and mellow voice, like Koizumi's flowing water, ran into her ears, and her steps could not help but stop, "is there anything else?"

Jin Zhengting light said: "next time encounter this kind of thing, do not need to apologize."

I don't know if it's because the sun is too strong today, or because her angle is against the light, she sees Jin Zhengting's body plated with a layer of gold, which further sets off his deep and cool face.

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes flashed slightly, and he didn't dare to look at it. He just nodded and said, "I know."

Jin Zhengting looked at the clear eyes like deer, gathered the deep between the eyebrows and eyes, and said faintly: "I asked the Secretary to send a suit in, you wait to go out."

Then, without waiting for her reaction, she pressed the inside line and gave an order.

Zhao Tong heart Leng for a while, involuntarily asked: "why to send clothes in?"

Jin Zhengting's eyes were as black as ink. He glanced at her chest and said, "do you want to go out like this?"

Zhao Tong Xin along his line of sight, see a stain on the chest, through the water vapor, but also vaguely see inside the pink edge.

"Ah," he exclaimed.

Zhao Tong's white skin turned red instantly, just like a cooked red shrimp. She wanted to bend her whole body. She didn't put her hand in her hand, and turned her back to him directly.

How can this man look at her like this.

The corner of Jin Zhengting's mouth was crooked, and he soon disappeared, looking indifferent as usual.

Waiting time is often very hard, especially with Jin Zhengting alone in a room, let Zhao Tongxin feel more suffering.

Even if he didn't speak and look at her, she could feel a strong aura around her.

She couldn't help glancing at the man in the seat, looking at him for the first time in this strange situation.

That suit of pure black, straight wear on his body, appear he is more tall and lofty, cool and indifferent.

There was no expression on his face, and his eyes looked at the documents in his hand seriously, which made him look a little more alienated and inaccessible. A man who is domineering and arbitrary.

Suddenly, the sound of "knocking" interrupted her peeping, and she looked away in a panic.

Ye Rui's simple voice rang out behind the door, "Mr. Jin, the clothes are coming."

Jin Zhengting's clear eyebrows swept over her head, and said indifferently, "come in."

Jin Zhengting's casual eyes made Zhao Tongxin feel like he was seen through, and his heart trembled.

Lift Mou to see ye Rui tiny surprised look in the eyes, soon look as usual will be in the hands of clothes on the sofa, turn around to leave, conveniently gently with the door.

I didn't say a word.

She couldn't help sighing that she was indeed the Secretary General. She had seen a lot and was not surprised when things changed.

Jin Zhengting said without raising his head: "there is a rest room nearby. You can change it somewhere."

"Yes." Zhao Tong Xin didn't dare to look at him. He rushed in with the clothes on the sofa and put them on.

Looking at the mirror and restore capable and elegant woman, she sighed silently, outside probably already talked about.

Out of the lounge, she sincerely thanks, "Jin Zhengting, thank you."

Jin Zhengting pauses, with a faint hum, and stops talking.

Zhao Tongxin knew that the man spared no words and walked out of the office quietly.

Chapter 33

The door opened and closed, Zhao Tongxin's figure just came out, the voice of the hall discussion has a tacit understanding to stop.

Just after President Chen left angrily, the secretary general gave him a set of clothes that he knew were women's clothes. It made people think about it. What's the secret connection.

Inquiry, doubt, disdain, jealousy, all kinds of eyes are like a searchlight, hoping to reflect something from her.

Gradually, there was a sound in the office.

"She's nothing."

"The rumor can't be true. Is Mr. Jin really..."

"How can it be? Mr. Jin's wife is commander Xu's daughter. She is nothing but a stone and a pearl. Everyone knows which one to choose."

Zhao Tong heart tight tight palm, even if the heart is prepared, also unavoidably some stabbing pain.

Different identities, like a ravine across her heart, can not cross the past, can not come out.

, "I think you are too busy to talk about your boss's business. Is the company's system furnished?" Pistil cross arms, sharp eyes around a circle, all people Dodge, dare not speak.

Her eyes fell on Zhao Tong's heart. Seeing her calm expression, she thought that she was the right person indeed. It was not in vain for her to put all her thoughts and bets on her.

"All come to the small conference room in the afternoon."

"Yes, secretary general."

"I see." All of them went back to their seats. When they passed by Zhao Tongxin, they didn't know whether it was intentional or unintentional. They bumped into her, as if they found it was her. They exaggerated: "Oh, I'm so sorry, I bumped into you."

Zhao Tong Xin returns with a smile, heel mentions and falls heavily, as if didn't see the person's painful twisted expression, Wen Sheng says: "sorry, didn't notice."

Then there was a shrill scream, "it's killing me, Zhao Tong. You did it on purpose."

"Which eye did you see me on purpose?" Zhao Tong Xin blinks innocently. She knows that this woman is Mia's good friend Chen Meili. If she wants to vent her anger for mia, she has to weigh her weight.

Even if she is powerless, but want to bully her, it is not so easy.

"It's clear that you stepped on my feet, but you didn't mean it." Chen Meili constantly inhales in pain. Unexpectedly, she is so cruel when she looks at the quiet woman.

"Chen Meili, what's the matter? It's not a big store here. It's a system of shouting and shouting." Yerui stepped over, and her severe eyes could not be covered by her delicate makeup.

The secretary general is the authoritative representative of the whole secretary office. Although she has no right to dismiss the Secretary, she has more means to let you wear shoes.

Chen Meili doesn't want to offend Ye Rui. Her voice keeps getting smaller: "no, it's not the Secretary General. It's Zhao Tongxin who stepped on my feet first. You see, my feet must be swollen now."

Zhao Tongxin no sophistry, honest said: "secretary general, sorry, I just accidentally stepped on her foot."

Ye Rui glared at Zhao Tongxin with reproach in her eyes, and then said to Chen Meili: "OK, OK, a little bit of sesame and mung bean, and it's so ugly. Chen Meili and Zhao Tongxin also apologized. Let's forget about it."

"What? Secretary general, she is obviously intentional, how can, can... " Forget it, Chen Meili looked at Ye Rui's sharp eyes and said, "secretary general, I know."

"Well, what are you doing here?" Ye Rui waved her hand to show them to do something.

Chen Meili is unwilling to stare at Zhao Tongxin, and then leaves unhappily.

Zhao Tongxin also ignore, just nodded to Ye Rui, returned to his desk, began to sort out the documents.

Busy time, time soon passed, Zhao Tongxin cleaned up the table, is preparing to go to the canteen alone, the top of the head on the sound of money garden.

"Tong Xin, let's go to dinner together."

"Good."

Zhao Tong heart appetite is not big, played two kinds of small dishes to find a place to sit down and eat quietly.

Qian Yuanyuan, however, put a plate of meat dishes on the table and said excitedly, "Tong Xin, Tong Xin's company's food is really good. They have everything."

Corner of the eye took a look at Zhao Tong, heart slightly poor dishes, kind-hearted dial a few chicken legs in the past, said: "eat more meat, see you thin, don't a gust of wind to blow away."

".....。 ” Zhao Tong heart helpless, she does not like to eat greasy chicken legs ah.

Looking at Qian Yuanyuan's small eyes, they were very bright, so he nodded and said, "thank you."

"It's OK. It's OK. We are all colleagues. We need to help each other." Qian Yuanyuan gave a hearty smile.

The meeting will be on time at two in the afternoon.

The small conference room is not big enough to accommodate 30 or 40 people.

There are only ten or twenty people in the whole secretary room, all of whom are sitting in it.

Each person with a book and pen, look different sitting in the position waiting, from time to time also mutual eye contact.

"Tong Xin, you said that the Secretary General hasn't come yet. Isn't it two o'clock?" Qian Yuanyuan is a little nervous. Zhao Tongxin is about to speak, the heavy glass door is pushed open, see ye Rui behind the man, eyes slightly stunned.

It's just a small secretarial meeting. How could he come.

Yerui look rigorous came in, followed by a pair of polished male shoes also stepped in.

Jin Zhengting's tall body appeared in the small conference room, and the air in the whole conference room seemed to become thin in an instant.

Ye Rui opened her mouth to break the silence. She said seriously: "in view of the frequent situation in the Secretary Office recently, in order to let Mr. Jin understand the situation, I invited him directly. I hope you can put forward your opinions when you have a meeting."

Jin Zhengting looked around the crowd with his dark eyes, sexy thin lips, and said indifferently: "we all know what role secretaries play in the operation of the whole company, so I hope this meeting can play an obvious role."

Although Jin Zhengting's words are very short, each word is like an invisible string, which stirs the heartstrings of everyone present. All of them sit upright in his indifferent atmosphere, and some of them bow their heads unnaturally.

"Before the meeting, I have something to tell you in advance." Ye Rui cleared her voice and said, "you know what happened to MIA. We all know, and I won't say more. Now she has a little follow-up work of Huanyu company on hand. I'm going to leave the rest to Zhao Tongxin."

Having said that, the originally silent meeting seems to have exploded.

There are few follow-up documents of Huanyu company, but the position is serious. How can such a good thing fall on a new employee.

Originally, there was some doubt that Zhao Tongxin was superior by relationship. Now ye Rui's words directly confirmed that Zhao Tongxin was superior by relationship.

"The Secretary General's decision is hard to understand." Some of the older employees said: "it's not difficult. Anyone will be easier to start than the new employee. Why do you have to give it to Zhao Tongxin?"

"Of course, my words are not aimed at Zhao Tongxin. I just don't understand."

Zhao Tongxin already knows Ye Rui's meaning, and now he doesn't have much reaction to hear it, but his eyes can't help floating to Jin Zhengting's body, and he wants to know his opinion.

In addition to his expressionless face and indifference, he didn't even raise his eyes, as if these little things didn't deserve his attention.

She took back her eyes and moved back to the table. She didn't know what she was thinking.

Ye Rui had expected someone to retort and said in the same tone: "there will be few follow-up things, but don't forget that this jewelry advertisement and summer fashion are all cooperated with people from Huanyu company."

"You have a few things on hand. You know in your heart that when you are distracted to do Huanyu's studio, it will only delay efficiency. It's better to let Zhao Tongxin go. Anyway, she has nothing important

on hand."

Other people also want to say something, ye Rui directly interrupted, "as long as you dare to promise not to delay the things in hand, it doesn't matter who I give it to, do you dare?"

You see me and I see you. At last, they are still silent. No one dares to make fun of their work. Especially when the big boss is still around, they are more restrained.

But such a big bargain falls in the hands of a new person, who will not be willing.

Ye Rui knows, so does Zhao Tongxin.

So the silent Zhao Tong Xin stood up silently. She looked at the crowd carefully and said firmly: "this time the secretary general can give me such an important task. I also know that I am not qualified enough, but I will do it better. I hope you can recognize my working ability."

"In addition, I hope my colleagues can get rid of their prejudice against me. I hope you can point out what I have done wrong, and I can correct and do well. If there is anything I can help, I will definitely not refuse."

"I'm done."

After saying these words, her breath was a little panting, and her palms were sweating. No matter what other people thought of her, she said these words to them and to the man.

She is not worthless and needs to be protected by others. She can also stand up for him like others.

Zhao Tongxin's words make people in the meeting room feel thoughtful.

They are not sales department. They don't need to compete for performance. They just need to finish the work at hand. At most, they have less commission, and they don't affect others.

Although some people are still dissatisfied, their eyes are not as strong as they were just now, but they just turn their lips unhappily.

The deep eyes of Jin Zhengting, who had been watching, flashed a glimmer of dark light, so fast that people could not catch it.

Looking at her dark hair as lacquer, skin as jade, chest slightly breathing floating reveals her excited mood at the moment, the whole person is more vivid.

It seems that this little woman is not as obedient as she seems

"If you have no objection, I'll go on with the next thing." Ye Rui waited for a moment. Seeing that no one

spoke, she nodded with satisfaction and said, "the company's system and rules must have been well looked at when you enter the company. Next time, if you talk about it in the office, don't blame me for not reminding you in advance." Jin Zhengting didn't stay long. He got up and left within ten minutes of the whole meeting.

Everyone's stiff back because he left, and completely relaxed, silently said in the bottom of my heart, boss's aura is really terrible.

The meeting was quite successful, except that Chen Meili's face was still ugly, and she secretly turned around and went downstairs when others didn't notice.

Chapter 34

Downstairs MIA heard Chen Meili embellishment, a beautiful face almost angry crooked, yesterday just do nail was broken by her, she said: "good you leaf pistil, since you can't bear, don't blame me for injustice."

"Sister mia, what do you want to do now?" Chen Meili sees the fierce expression on Mia's face, and her worry is even greater.

Originally MIA was transferred to the front desk on the first floor. She didn't want to pay attention to it, but she let Zhao Tongxin take advantage of it. She couldn't hold down the tone in her heart.

It's better to encourage MIA to do it. Then she can watch the fire fighting across the shore and enjoy the benefits of fishing.

"You don't want those two women to be better." Mia's tone suddenly became calm, even her expression became soothing, as if her fierce expression was just an illusion.

Chen Meili was stunned for a moment and nodded. How could she feel indescribable uneasiness in her heart.

"That's good, Meili. Come here and I'll tell you something." Mia's expression is more and more joyful. If you look at her eyes carefully, you will find that there is a fierce light in her charming eyes.

The more she listened, the bigger her eyes opened. She was afraid and said, "this is not good."

"Not good." Mia cold hum, "then you look at her scenery infinite, and then kick you out of the secretary room."

"Well, I know what to do." Chen Meili gritted her teeth and agreed.

"This is my good friend." Mia returned to her soft voice.

"Aho, aho." Zhao Tong Xin, who is working, sneezes twice and kneads his nose.

Qian Yuanyuan stopped what he was doing and said seriously: "Tong Xin, I'm sure someone was scolding you just now."

"Don't talk nonsense. If you don't finish today's work, you'll have to work overtime at night." Ye Rui is afraid that she can't help herself, so she transfers Qian Yuanyuan to her side to help her.

Just two people can talk.

"Really." Qian Yuanyuan said mysteriously: "Tong Xin, in our place, one sneeze means I miss you, two sneezes means someone scolds you."

Zhao Tong Xin felt a little interesting and asked curiously, "three sneezes."

"Three sneezes is certainly a cold." Qian Yuan Yuan said of course, but also with a very stupid look you throw to her.

Zhao Tong's heart for a moment, she or tidy up the documents in hand first.

When it was more than six o'clock, the two of them finally took care of everything.

The two separated in the company and went home separately.

Zhao Tongxin watched Qian Yuanyuan get on the bus and went to the bus station to wait for the bus.

She watched the crowd go home together in twos and threes, the lovers cuddle with each other, the relatives support each other, the friends fight with each other, each scene is more like her shadow.

Suddenly remembered that he did not go to the hospital to see his mother for a long time.

It's the same when you go back. It's better to see your mother. Zhao Tong wants to do whatever he wants.

Fengshan hospital.

It's far away from the urban area. It's a remote place, but it's a good place to rest by the mountains and rivers.

Naturally, the price is also very expensive. Most people prefer to go downtown to register with others rather than come here to see a doctor.

Zhao Tong heart familiar walk to the inpatient department, take the elevator to the familiar single ward.

Gently push open the door, see a thin figure lying on the bed lonely, silent looking at the gray ceiling, her face waxy yellow, looks more old, two cheekbones like two hills where protruding.

It's like I'm not angry at all.

She whispered, "Mom, my heart has come to see you."

"Heart? It's Xin'er. You're coming. Come here and let mom have a look. " When Chen Meiqin heard Zhao Tongxin's voice, her face became vivid immediately.

Zhao Tong Xin took her mother's hand and sat down. Looking at her increasingly haggard face, she caressed the traces of years' devastation, which was also the proof that her mother worked hard for her. "Mom, how do you feel recently?"

"It's very good, my heart. Do you work hard at work? It seems that you've lost weight." Chen Meiqin looks at her with concern.

My daughter is sensible and obedient since childhood, unlike other children who are naughty and playful. Although it makes her worry free, it is more painful for her.

"Mom, I'm ok. Look, I'm fat. I'm thin." In order to reassure his mother, Zhao Tongxin reaches out and pinches the tender meat on his cheek, saying that he is indeed a long meat.

"You are still like that." Chen Meiqin looked at her fondly, and her eyes became more tender. Suddenly she thought of something, and her expression became serious: "my heart, you tell my mother whether the single room and the medical expenses are very expensive, and who pays for the long medical expenses. My mother doesn't want you to go astray, do you understand?"

She had a sense of what was going on in their home. The eight room ward was moved to a spacious single room ward. In addition to professional nursing, the geographical environment and meals were served by special personnel.

It's like the treatment of rich people on TV. She didn't want her only daughter to do stupid things for her, so she would rather go home than treat her.

When Zhao Tongxin heard the obvious sense of spying in his mother's tone, he was shocked, but his face was still: "Mom, where do you want to go? Although the medical expenses here are very expensive, I can afford it."

She deliberately took an apple from the fruit basket and slowly peeled it in her hand, in order to prevent her mother from seeing her shaking hands. She still said calmly, "you see, I can't come to see you recently, because I'm working overtime. The company's salary is good, and it's enough to save some money."

Afraid of her mother's worry, she specially added, "Mom, don't worry, as long as you can rest assured."

This matter must not be let mother know, if let her know, it will only further stimulate her illness, even if she and Jin Zhengting just agree to get married

When Chen Meiqin heard Zhao Tongxin's answer, she put down her doubts. She felt that she was working so hard and said anxiously, "my heart, don't work so hard. I can't bear it. My mother is OK. Let's go back to the treatment. We don't have to live in the hospital."

"What's more, the hospital costs a lot, the price is still high, everything costs money, what a waste..."

Zhao Tongxin interrupted his mother's nagging concern and said playfully, "OK, mom, don't worry. I must do what I can. If I fall down, who will take care of my mother, so I'll be fine."

"Just know. You have to take care of yourself." Chen Meiqin knows that her daughter is very independent and will not change her decision at will.

Zhao Tongxin put the cut apple in her hand and urged her to say, "en en, I know. Come to my mother to eat the apple."

She accompanied her mother to 10 p.m. in the hospital. Before she left, she said, "Mom, I will be busy during this period of time. Maybe I don't have much time to see you. You should remember to take care of yourself and call me immediately if you have anything."

"Don't worry, my mother will take good care of herself when she is so grown-up. On the contrary, it's you. Your heart must pay attention to your body." Chen Meiqin reluctantly explained: "pay attention to safety on the road."

"Yes, I will."

When Zhao Tongxin came out of the hospital, he remembered that Fengshan hospital is located in a remote area. People who come to see a doctor are either rich or expensive. Every family has a private car.

Few people take a taxi like her, so it's tragic that she has to walk back by herself.

If she is lucky, if she can get a taxi along the way, she can walk less.

Dark night, as if the boundless ink heavily painted in the sky, even the faint light of the stars are not, in addition to the traffic on the road, with the street lights, only she walked slowly.

The sound of a mobile phone shaking suddenly came out of the backpack.

Zhao Tongxin stops and reaches out his hand to take out his mobile phone. He sees Jin Zhengting's name

flashing on the mobile phone frequency screen.

It's been a long time, I haven't told him.

Press the connect button and put the phone next to your ear to connect.

"Hello..."

"Where is it?" Jin Zhengting seldom doesn't work overtime. After work, he goes home directly. He doesn't like it when he finds Zhao Tongxin is not at home.

After the pointer jumped to ten o'clock, Jin Zhengting's indifferent eyes became slightly heavy, and the corner of his eyes aimed at the black mobile phone not far from the table several times.

Still lying there quietly, without a sound.

As time went by, he finally picked up his cell phone and made the call.

"Just came out of Fengshan hospital." Zhao Tongxin talks loudly to the phone while blocking her ears to prevent the noisy sound of the car from affecting her hearing.

"Stand still, I'll pick you up."

"What did you say?" A car sped past her. Zhao Tongxin didn't hear what Jin Zhengting said. When the car drove away, there was only a sound of "doodle doodle" on the other end of the phone.

Zhao Tong stares at his mobile phone, but reluctantly puts it back into his bag and continues to walk down the street lamp.

Who cares what he says.

Zhao Tong Xin walked for more than ten minutes, and her heel began to ache. She just remembered a very important thing. Today, she wore a pair of 67cm high-heeled shoes at work.

Looking at the endless road in the distance, I had to bite my teeth and go on.

God knows she's sweating in pain.

All of a sudden, a speeding car came out from the middle of the traffic flow. The speed was so fast that she only felt that the car stopped in front of her eyes.

The arrogant license plate, the familiar appearance and the exclusive car known all over Jiangbin city are Jin Zhengting's Maybach.

The dark window came down slowly, and the driver's man thinned his tight lips and opened his mouth indifferently: "get in the car."

In the middle of summer, Zhao Tongxin's hair is a little messy. With the leaves rolling up on the ground, she makes a "rustle" sound. At this moment, her heart is beating with the man's voice.

She thought that he would not come.

Did not expect that he not only came, but also in the car to the road, accurately find her position. Zhao Tong's heart is hard to calm down.

Jin Zhengting waited for a few seconds, but he didn't hear anything. His deep dark eyes looked at the woman who was still in a daze, and he reminded her: "don't get on the bus yet."

The door opened and closed, Zhao Tongxin's figure just came out, the voice of the hall discussion has a tacit understanding to stop.

Just after President Chen left angrily, the secretary general gave him a set of clothes that he knew were women's clothes. It made people think about it. What's the secret connection.

Inquiry, doubt, disdain, jealousy, all kinds of eyes are like a searchlight, hoping to reflect something from her.

Gradually, there was a sound in the office.

"She's nothing."

"The rumor can't be true. Is Mr. Jin really..."

"How can it be? Mr. Jin's wife is commander Xu's daughter. She is nothing but a stone and a pearl. Everyone knows which one to choose."

Zhao Tong heart tight tight palm, even if the heart is prepared, also unavoidably some stabbing pain.

Different identities, like a ravine across her heart, can not cross the past, can not come out.

, "I think you are too busy to talk about your boss's business. Is the company's system furnished?" Pistil cross arms, sharp eyes around a circle, all people Dodge, dare not speak.

Her eyes fell on Zhao Tong's heart. Seeing her calm expression, she thought that she was the right person indeed. It was not in vain for her to put all her thoughts and bets on her.

"All come to the small conference room in the afternoon."

"Yes, secretary general."

"I see." All of them went back to their seats. When they passed by Zhao Tongxin, they didn't know whether it was intentional or unintentional. They bumped into her, as if they found it was her. They exaggerated: "Oh, I'm so sorry, I bumped into you."

Zhao Tong Xin returns with a smile, heel mentions and falls heavily, as if didn't see the person's painful twisted expression, Wen Sheng says: "sorry, didn't notice."

Then there was a shrill scream, "it's killing me, Zhao Tong. You did it on purpose."

"Which eye did you see me on purpose?" Zhao Tong Xin blinks innocently. She knows that this woman is Mia's good friend Chen Meili. If she wants to vent her anger for mia, she has to weigh her weight.

Even if she is powerless, but want to bully her, it is not so easy.

"It's clear that you stepped on my feet, but you didn't mean it." Chen Meili constantly inhales in pain. Unexpectedly, she is so cruel when she looks at the quiet woman.

"Chen Meili, what's the matter? It's not a big store here. It's a system of shouting and shouting." Yerui stepped over, and her severe eyes could not be covered by her delicate makeup.

The secretary general is the authoritative representative of the whole secretary office. Although she has no right to dismiss the Secretary, she has more means to let you wear shoes.

Chen Meili doesn't want to offend Ye Rui. Her voice keeps getting smaller: "no, it's not the Secretary General. It's Zhao Tongxin who stepped on my feet first. You see, my feet must be swollen now."

Zhao Tongxin no sophistry, honest said: "secretary general, sorry, I just accidentally stepped on her foot."

Ye Rui glared at Zhao Tongxin with reproach in her eyes, and then said to Chen Meili: "OK, OK, a little bit of sesame and mung bean, and it's so ugly. Chen Meili and Zhao Tongxin also apologized. Let's forget about it."

"What? Secretary general, she is obviously intentional, how can, can... " Forget it, Chen Meili looked at Ye Rui's sharp eyes and said, "secretary general, I know."

"Well, what are you doing here?" Ye Rui waved her hand to show them to do something.

Chen Meili is unwilling to stare at Zhao Tongxin, and then leaves unhappily.

Zhao Tongxin also ignore, just nodded to Ye Rui, returned to his desk, began to sort out the documents.

Busy time, time soon passed, Zhao Tongxin cleaned up the table, is preparing to go to the canteen alone,

the top of the head on the sound of money garden.

"Tong Xin, let's go to dinner together."

"Good."

Zhao Tong heart appetite is not big, played two kinds of small dishes to find a place to sit down and eat quietly.

Qian Yuanyuan, however, put a plate of meat dishes on the table and said excitedly, "Tong Xin, Tong Xin's company's food is really good. They have everything."

Corner of the eye took a look at Zhao Tong, heart slightly poor dishes, kind-hearted dial a few chicken legs in the past, said: "eat more meat, see you thin, don't a gust of wind to blow away."

".....。 " Zhao Tong heart helpless, she does not like to eat greasy chicken legs ah.

Looking at Qian Yuanyuan's small eyes, they were very bright, so he nodded and said, "thank you."

"It's OK. It's OK. We are all colleagues. We need to help each other." Qian Yuanyuan gave a hearty smile.

The meeting will be on time at two in the afternoon.

The small conference room is not big enough to accommodate 30 or 40 people.

There are only ten or twenty people in the whole secretary room, all of whom are sitting in it.

Each person with a book and pen, look different sitting in the position waiting, from time to time also mutual eye contact.

"Tong Xin, you said that the Secretary General hasn't come yet. Isn't it two o'clock?" Qian Yuanyuan is a little nervous. Zhao Tongxin is about to speak, the heavy glass door is pushed open, see ye Rui behind the man, eyes slightly stunned.

It's just a small secretarial meeting. How could he come.

Ye Rui look rigorous came in, followed by a pair of polished male shoes also stepped in.

Jin Zhengting's tall body appeared in the small conference room, and the air in the whole conference room seemed to become thin in an instant.

Ye Rui opened her mouth to break the silence. She said seriously: "in view of the frequent situation in the Secretary Office recently, in order to let Mr. Jin understand the situation, I invited him directly. I hope you can put forward your opinions when you have a meeting."

Jin Zhengting looked around the crowd with his dark eyes, sexy thin lips, and said indifferently: "we all know what role secretaries play in the operation of the whole company, so I hope this meeting can play an obvious role."

Although Jin Zhengting's words are very short, each word is like an invisible string, which stirs the heartstrings of everyone present. All of them sit upright in his indifferent atmosphere, and some of them bow their heads unnaturally.

"Before the meeting, I have something to tell you in advance." Ye Rui cleared her voice and said, "you know what happened to MIA. We all know, and I won't say more. Now she has a little follow-up work of Huanyu company on hand. I'm going to leave the rest to Zhao Tongxin."

Having said that, the originally silent meeting seems to have exploded.

There are few follow-up documents of Huanyu company, but the position is serious. How can such a good thing fall on a new employee.

Originally, there was some doubt that Zhao Tongxin was superior by relationship. Now ye Rui's words directly confirmed that Zhao Tongxin was superior by relationship.

"The Secretary General's decision is hard to understand." Some of the older employees said: "it's not difficult. Anyone will be easier to start than the new employee. Why do you have to give it to Zhao Tongxin?"

"Of course, my words are not aimed at Zhao Tongxin. I just don't understand."

Zhao Tongxin already knows Ye Rui's meaning, and now he doesn't have much reaction to hear it, but his eyes can't help floating to Jin Zhengting's body, and he wants to know his opinion.

In addition to his expressionless face and indifference, he didn't even raise his eyes, as if these little things didn't deserve his attention.

She took back her eyes and moved back to the table. She didn't know what she was thinking.

Ye Rui had expected someone to retort and said in the same tone: "there will be few follow-up things, but don't forget that this jewelry advertisement and summer fashion are all cooperated with people from Huanyu company."

"You have a few things on hand. You know in your heart that when you are distracted to do Huanyu's studio, it will only delay efficiency. It's better to let Zhao Tongxin go. Anyway, she has nothing important on hand."

Other people also want to say something, ye Rui directly interrupted, "as long as you dare to promise

not to delay the things in hand, it doesn't matter who I give it to, do you dare?"

You see me and I see you. At last, they are still silent. No one dares to make fun of their work. Especially when the big boss is still around, they are more restrained.

But such a big bargain falls in the hands of a new person, who will not be willing.

Ye Rui knows, so does Zhao Tongxin.

So the silent Zhao Tong Xin stood up silently. She looked at the crowd carefully and said firmly: "this time the secretary general can give me such an important task. I also know that I am not qualified enough, but I will do it better. I hope you can recognize my working ability."

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the whole meeting.

Everyone's stiff back because he left, and completely relaxed, silently said in the bottom of my heart, boss's aura is really terrible.

The meeting was quite successful, except that Chen Meili's face was still ugly, and she secretly turned around and went downstairs when others didn't notice.

Chapter 35

"Oh, oh." Zhao Tong heart reaction come over, quickly walk over, open the door to sit on the copilot.

Jin Zhengting stops the car, and two people get out of the car one by one. Zhao Tongxin is still at a loss.

Until the sting from her heel made her frown.

Jin Zhengting saw that Zhao Tongxin's heel was red and swollen, and his eyes were dark. He raised his legs to her side, and without waiting for her reaction, he directly reached out and picked her up.

"Jin Zhengting, what are you doing?" Zhao Tongxin exclaimed softly, instinctively putting his hands on Jin Zhengting's generous back.

The man always hugged her so that she was defenseless.

"If you hurt your foot, don't move." Jin Zhengting's cold dark eyes looked straight ahead and walked towards the gate without stopping.

"....."

Zhao Tong Xin leaned his head against his chest, and the corners of his mouth rose slightly. His heart beat like a drum, strong and powerful. Her body temperature was hot even through her clothes, and her face was slightly red.

Li Sao had prepared her slippers early and waited. Seeing that Zhao Tong Xin was carried in by Jin Zhengting, she thought something was wrong and asked, "madam, what's the matter with you?"

"Sister Li, I'm fine, but my heel is a little worn out." Zhao Tongxin heard sister-in-law Li's voice, and his face turned more red. He whispered to Jin Zhengting, "put me down, I'm ok."

Jin Zhengting held her hand tightly, went directly to the living room, put her on the soft sofa, and said to sister-in-law Li, "sister-in-law Li, go and get the medicine box."

"Yes, sir." Li Sao also noticed that Zhao Tongxin's feet were injured. She quickly ran to find the medicine box.

Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's words, even his ears were stained with light powder, his face pretended to be calm and said, "thank you for coming to pick me up."

"Next time you call the driver so late, let him pick you up." Jin Zhengting's tall body suddenly squatted down along her position, and her broad hands still grasped her white feet.

"Well, I see." Zhao Tong's heart is a bit awkward, and he wants to pull his foot out of his hand. This kind of anxious feeling makes her uneasy.

"Don't move. I'll give you the medicine." Jin Zhengting's strength on his hand was slightly tightened to keep her from moving.

At the same time, sister-in-law Li came over with a medicine box and said, "Sir, I found the medicine box. I'll give it to my wife..." Let's take some medicine.

Seeing the strange posture of the two people on the sofa, Mrs. Li consciously swallowed the words from the back. It's not true to stop on the way in or out.

Jin Zhengting ignored Li Sao's embarrassment and said indifferently, "take the medicine."

"Oh, yes." Li Sao obediently put the medicine box beside Jin Zhengting, took a look at Zhao Tongxin with a red face, pursed her mouth, laughed and left wisely.

I can't help thinking that the husband is very kind to his wife.

When Zhao Tongxin saw Li Sao walking away, he said, "Jin Zhengting, I'll do it myself."

The heat from her feet was about to ignite her. She could feel the uneven lines of his palm and the thin cocoon of his mouth. It was not like a young master's hand.

But now she was in a state of confusion. She didn't have any thought at all. She just wanted to free her feet from him.

Ignoring her resistance, Jin Zhengting took out disinfectant from the medicine box to clean her wound, coated it with iodophor, wrapped it with gauze, and skillfully tied a knot.

"Well, don't touch the water," he said in a low, magnetic voice

"Yes." Zhao Tong's eyes look at Jin Zhengting's expression.

It seems that the deer in my heart will bump out of my chest in the next second. Is it that every cold hearted man is as gentle as Jin Zhengting.

Zhao Tong Xin constantly admonishes himself in the heart, don't misunderstand, he doesn't like you, he has always been such a character.

"What's the matter with you? Are you sick?"

Zhao Tong Xin felt a big palm stretched out toward her face. He could no longer help his panic and cried out: "don't come here."

For a moment, there was a dead silence in the room.

Zhao Tongxin even wanted to slap herself in the face. Jin Zhengting was kind enough to bandage her wound. She not only didn't thank her, but also yelled at others.

She really overreacted. Now if there was a crack in the ground, she would not hesitate to go in and never come out.

Jin Zhengting held out his hand and took it back calmly. He just saw her face flushed and her head was sweating. He was worried that she had a cold and wanted to see if she had a fever. That's all.

I didn't expect her to react so much, but when he heard her voice, he could be sure that the little woman was not feverish, but shy.

Jin Zhengting's eyes flashed a few times, didn't say anything, and turned to go upstairs.

Zhao Tongxin heard a steady sound of footsteps, gradually moving away, and his chest was relieved. Fortunately, fortunately, he went upstairs.

When her heart beat calmed down, she felt like crying again. Jin Zhengting just stretched out her hand. People hadn't done anything yet. How could she look like she was going to be killed. What will he think then!

"Madam, the medicine is hot. Would you like to drink it while it's hot?" Sister Li came out with a night's medicine.

"What medicine?" Zhao Tong doesn't remember that she told her sister-in-law that she had survived the medicine.

Li's sister-in-law looked at Zhao Tong's heart with a smile. Wen Sheng said, "it's Mr. Chen who came back at night and ordered me to cook."

"Mrs. Li, put it on the table first, and I'll drink it myself later." Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that Jin Zhengting still remembered her discomfort. His eyes involuntarily turned to the steaming bowl on the table.

Now she can't guess his behavior more and more. She just cares about her because of the agreement. It seems that she is a little over the top. If it's because she likes.

No, no, how can he like her? Zhao Tongxin shakes his head and disperses the unrealistic ideas in his mind.

Li Sao looked at Zhao Tong. She frowned and shook her head. She thought something was wrong with her. She said in a voice, "what's the matter with you, madam?"

"Ah, I'm fine. I'm just thinking about something." Zhao Tongxin noticed that Li Sao's eyes were exploring. His face flashed a little unnatural. He intentionally turned the topic and asked, "Li Sao, how can you think of doing this business?"

Li said kindly, "my son didn't want me to do it, but I'm busy. I just met Mr. Jin to recruit people, so I came."

"Well, Mrs. Li, go and have a rest. I can do it by myself." Zhao Tong Xin see time is not early, sorry to trouble others.

"It's OK, madam. I'll help you up and have a rest." Li Sao does not care about shaking her head, "when I came, my husband said, my task is to take care of you."

Although she has heard the title "madam" for several times, Zhao Tongxin still finds it hard to get used to it. Sister Li is waiting for her, and she is embarrassed to sit there.

Finish the medicine in the bowl and go upstairs to have a rest.

Zhao Tong Xin is lying on the soft big bed. She can't sleep like a pancake. She knows that Jin Zhengting is next door. The distance between them is only a wall away.

At the moment, his dark and deep eyes flashed in her mind, sometimes as plain as water, sometimes as waves, his eyebrows, his lips, every expression of him seemed to be deeply imprinted in her mind.

Zhao Tongxin buried his head in the quilt and cried, "Jin Zhengting, don't show up in my head any more."

She didn't know when she fell asleep.

But when I get up in the morning, my eyes obviously feel sour.

Sitting in front of the table, Zhao Tongxin sips porridge from a bowl. Occasionally he takes a look at Jin Zhengting opposite him. He always feels that he is in a good mood.

The eyes are still very cool, the nose is still very straight, the mouth is still pursed, the suit on the body is straight without a wrinkle, in addition to the big hands with clear bones, the fingertips seem to strike the

table.

Again and again, carelessly in a trace of casual.

She subconsciously drank another mouthful of porridge, but she didn't have anything in her mouth. She was just surprised, so she heard him say in a low voice: "no more."

No more? What's gone, Zhao Tong thought for a moment, his face quietly climbed a trace of scarlet, there is no more embarrassing thing than watching others being caught on the spot.

Jin Zhengting put down the newspaper he had to read in the morning, took a sip of coffee on the table and put it back in place. He looked at Zhao Tongxin with deep dark eyes. "If you don't have enough, let Sister Li fill you a bowl."

".....。 " Zhao Tong's heart died.

Zhao Tongxin was beaten in the morning, and he couldn't even raise his spirit.

"Tong Xin, don't be in a daze. Send this document to Mr. Jin's office." Qian Yuanyuan reaches out his hand and shakes in front of Zhao Tong's heart, signaling her to come back.

"Yuanyuan, you can go by yourself. Why don't you leave it to me?" She doesn't want to meet that man at all now.

"I have other things to do. If you want to go, there will not be so many words." Qian Yuanyuan looks at Zhao Tongxin, who is she doing this for? Isn't it because she can spend more time with the president.

All the women in the secretary room are staring at the position of the president's wife. Doesn't she feel it at all.

"I see." Zhao Tongxin took the document and walked slowly towards Jin Zhengting's office.

Zhao Tongxin raises his hand to knock on the door. He finds that the door is open and he doesn't want to push the door. He goes in and hears the sound of conversation in the room.

She wanted to stand at the door and wait for a while, but suddenly she heard the words "Xu Yanke". Her backward movement stopped, hesitated for a few seconds, and came closer.

"Zhengting, you're not just married to Xu Yanke. It's time to get married. You won't get tired of it so soon." Yang ziyue came here today to have a showdown with him.

Jin Zhengting didn't lift his eyes and looked at the documents in his hand. From time to time, he made a few marks. He didn't forget to answer: "how, does it have anything to do with you?"

"Of course it does." Yang ziye exaggerates to say: "you and your wife are like glue, also want to understand my lonely person who sleeps alone."

Jin Zhengting asked flatly: "why, you are tired of playing with Zhengxin's stars." "That's all things before. Let's not talk about it." Yang ziye coughed awkwardly, then complained discontentedly: "can't you just put down the work that you can't finish all year round and listen to me for a while?"

"You said Jin Zhengting put down the documents in his hand. In fact, he had finished reading them and dealt with them.

Since Yang ziye entered the office, he has not entered the theme yet, which shows that this matter has really bothered him for a period of time, otherwise he would not be so tangled.

When Yang ziye saw that Jin Zhengting really put down his work, he was a little embarrassed. However, for the sake of the person in his heart, he couldn't manage so much. He looked at Jin Zhengting seriously and said, "Zhengting, I think I really like a woman."

Chapter 36

"Well, it's good for prodigal son to come back, and then." Jin Zhengting nodded noncommittally.

"Then I fell in love with Zhao Tongxin of your company." Yang ziye stares at Jin Zhengting's expression with peach blossom eyes, trying to see what reaction he will have.

Not far away from them, Zhao Tongxin also nervously holds the documents in his arms, and wants to know the man's answer.

"And then." Jin Zhengting's tone is as usual, indifferent as water, a pair of dark eyes far-reaching long, people can't see the real mood of his eyes.

"If you agree, I'll go after you." Yang ziye is right.

Jin Zhengting then looked up at him with a cold and low tone: "if I say I don't agree."

He said he didn't agree. What does it mean? Zhao Tong covered his chest and continued to listen.

"Zhengting, don't make fun of me. I know you can't forget that woman, or you won't give her a jewel necklace worth 200 million." What Yang ziye said is not a secret. People who are familiar with Zhengting have heard about it. It was still very popular at that time.

Then he sighed and said, "that woman has disappeared for three years. Can't you forget her? Aren't you married because you like Xu Yanke?"

When Zhao Tongxin heard this, his whole strength seemed to be taken away, soft and powerless. It

turned out that the truth was here. How much he liked it in his heart, he would easily give a woman a jewel necklace worth 200 million yuan.

She also felt that she was a little ridiculous. She thought carefully these days. Even if she didn't make it clear, she knew it was a secret joy.

He thinks that Jin Zhengting's performance is because he likes her, so he cares about her. He thinks that Jin Zhengting's occasional warmth is because of her.

She's just being ridiculous.

The man just took her as a stand in, just like that night without pity.

Jin Zhengting didn't answer Yang ziye's words, because he saw Zhao Tongxin's injured expression and the tears in his eyes.

Jin Zhengting couldn't help tightening his brows, and his expression became more indifferent.

Zhao Tongxin knew that Jin Zhengting had seen her. She didn't evade and looked back at him calmly.

"Why? Zhengting, why don't you talk?" Yang ziye said so much, but he didn't hear the answer. He looked at Jin Zhengting in doubt.

Then he looks to the door along the line of sight. It's not who Zhao Tongxin is. No wonder Zhengting suddenly doesn't speak. Yang ziye waves and says, "Tongxin, come and sit down."

Zhao Tongxin quickly adjusts her mood in a few seconds, forcing back the tears that are about to overflow her eyes. She politely smiles and says nothing to Yang ziye.

He walked towards Jin Zhengting with his feet raised. His expression became clearer in her eyes. She could even see the displeasure in his eyes.

She didn't care whether she was being blamed for eavesdropping or for being self righteous.

Zhao Tongxin heard his voice calm and frightening, "Mr. Jin, here is a document for you to sign."

Jin Zhengting's dim pupil stared at Zhao Tongxin's expression for a few seconds, then said faintly: "put it down."

Zhao Tongxin put down the document, turned and left the office.

"What's the matter, Tong Xin? Is that ignoring me?" Yang ziye always feels that something is wrong. For a moment, he can't remember which link is wrong.

Is he not handsome enough today? Not glamorous enough?

Jin Zhengting opened the document on the desk, looked at it, and said indifferently, "so you'd better give up."

"Why do I give up? I just don't give up." Yang ziye listened to Jin Zhengting's tone as if it was colder than usual, with a faint chill.

What's wrong with him.

This time, Jin Zhengting didn't answer, just signed.

"By the way, Zhengting, I invite you to dinner in the evening. By the way, it includes all the people in your secretary room." Regardless of whether Jin Zhengting agrees or not, Yang ziye leaves with a word.

A few minutes later, the paper on Jin Zhengting's hand was as clean as ever, and there was no trace of writing. Recalling the conversation Zhao Tongxin might have heard, his deep dark eyes seemed to be covered with a thin layer of ice.

Zhao Tongxin out of the office door, a person ran into the toilet, the toilet cover down, quietly sitting on the top.

Repressed emotions like pouring out of the flood can not be controlled, tears one by one fell on the back of the hand, like a broken line of pearls, no longer connected.

She should have known the result from the first day the agreement was signed.

Zhao Tong Xin told himself that this is the last time to be stupid, and he should never save some thoughts.

"Meili, Mr. Yang invited me to dinner in the evening. Did you think about what to wear?"

Zhao Tong's body is stiff. It's Zhang Ying's voice, and Chen Meili is there.

She didn't want to eavesdrop on others. If she went out now, it would be more misunderstood. It's better to wait for them to go out.

"Of course." Chen Meili mends her clothes in front of the mirror. General manager Jin doesn't want to. It's cold and hard to get close to her. It's Yang ziye who compares her appetite with her. She's a little bit fickle, but it's just because of this that she can get close to her."Beauty, do you know what's going on with MIA?" Zhang Ying recognized the arrogance in Chen Meili's tone and couldn't hold her smile.

"Who knows, but I heard her say that she would come in the evening." Chen Meili thought of what she was going to do in the evening, and the corners of her mouth were happy.

"She's not from our department. She'll come anyway." Zhang Ying blurted out this and found her tone a little stiff. She changed her voice and said, "in fact, I haven't seen her for a long time. I miss her strangely."

"I'll see you in the evening. What can I think of?" How can Chen Meili not know Zhang Ying's idea, but so what? Everyone depends on their own ability.

Then there was the sound of high heels.

After waiting for a while, Zhao Tongxin just wanted to get up and push the door out, and heard Zhang Ying's cold laughter, "just want to use some dirty means to her, who doesn't know."

Then he went out with him.

Who wants to use abusive means to whom? Zhao Tongxin thinks about Yang ziye's invitation in the evening. It is estimated that several women in the Secretary's office are going to attack the stallion.

But it's none of her business.

Zhao Tong Xin washed his face and looked at the woman in the mirror. Except that her eyes were slightly red, everything else was normal. He reluctantly raised the corner of his mouth and collapsed.

I had no choice but to force myself.

Seeing Zhao Tongxin's figure, Qian Yuanyuan hurriedly pulls her to the corner and takes a special look around. When no one pays attention to them, he whispers, "Tongxin, Yang ziye invites you to dinner at night. You must go."

"What's the matter?" Zhao Tong doesn't like it. It's voluntary whether the company party will go or not.

"That group of women are all dressed up, they must be plotting against the president."

"It has nothing to do with me." If it had been an hour ago, she might have gone, ah, now she just wants to go home and wash and sleep.

"No, Tong Xin, you and Jin are not..." Qian Yuanyuan in Zhao Tong's cold eyes, slowly silencing.

It's just a few hours later. How does she feel that Tong Xin's mood is very wrong? She won't quarrel with Mr. Jin.

"You can't have a fight."

"Yuanyuan, you think too much. Jin is always president Jin. I'm just an employee." Zhao Tong Xin didn't

want to talk with Qian Yuanyuan. He stood up and said, "go to the party at night, and I won't go."

"But I can't. You must go to Mr. Yang's roll call. Other people have agreed to help you. If you don't go, they will certainly vent their anger on you."

Zhao Tong heart tight tight palm, tone flat should say: "en, I know."

Qian Yuanyuan looks at Zhao Tongxin's back. It doesn't look like nothing. Does fairy tale love really only appear in novels? No, she has to help Tong Xin.

Jin always belongs to Tong Xin!

Time, there is always a past time, the sun, there is always a time to go down, night, there is always a time to come, however, night - will eventually come.

The lights are bright at night in Jiangbin City, especially in the hotel Yang ziye ordered. All kinds of valuable luxury cars are parked outside and enter Baiyu Shimen.

In the eye, it is a large space with luxurious style. On the ceiling, there are gorgeous crystal chandeliers. Every angle reflects a dreamlike brilliance. On the ground, there are thick cashmere carpets. If you step on them, you will not make a sound.

Zhao Tongxin and Qian Yuanyuan find a humble place to sit down.

"Tong Xin, do you think this is not like a party, but a bit like a concubine selection?"

Hearing Qian Yuanyuan's complaint in a low voice, Zhao Tongxin took a look around and found that everyone was well dressed, no matter what they were wearing or what they were making up. It really had a taste of the emperor choosing a concubine.

She raised her lips and said, "do you want to run?"

"Forget it, Yang ziye is not my dish." Qian Yuanyuan shakes her head and sits back.

Zhao Tong has something on his mind and doesn't want to talk.

Ten minutes later, the heavy door is opened again. Yang ziye's short flaxen hair is taken care of with a pair of peach blossom eyes. In addition, he is wearing a white suit with a bright red bow tie, just like prince charming in a fairy tale.

And behind him stood a figure tall and straight, black suit, white lining, chest button meticulously all buttoned up, waving hands with inherent elegance.

If Yang ziye is the prince charming in the fairy tale, Jin Zhengting is the ruler of the dark Empire,

mysterious and dangerous.

Zhao Tongxin can even hear the voice of someone pumping, only she can smile freely.

That man is really as addictive as Poppy, but it also makes people fall into the enemy, and finally can only suffer alone.

"Sorry, everyone, I'm late." Yang ziye's cheerful personality is destined that his popularity will not be too bad. As soon as he opens his mouth, everyone agrees and greets him.

"It's not very late, just a few minutes."

"Yes, there are few parking spaces downstairs, and it's normal to be late."

"But Mr. Yang will punish you for drinking more." "OK, OK, no problem." Yang ziye has been through the battlefield for a long time. What is a drink? He looks back and forth in the living room, and then he sees that Zhao Tongxin has chosen a corner.

The tall figure walked towards Zhao Tongxin, and naturally sat in the empty seat on her left.

Before Qian Yuanyuan could recover, he felt that there was a low pressure coming towards her. As soon as he turned around, he saw that the big boss was about 1.85 meters tall, less than 1 meter away from her.

Chapter 37

Touching the coldness of his eyes, Qian Yuanyuan stood up, stepped back a few steps, and chose a place she thought was a safe distance to sit down.

It's not that she is not benevolent. It's really that Mr. Jin's eyes are too intimidating.

The result is that Jin Zhengting sits on the right side of Zhao Tongxin and Yang ziye sits on the left side of Zhao Tongxin.

There was a sudden silence in the box, and everyone seemed to be set with a pause button, motionless.

Zhao Tong's stiff back, I don't know how to react, she wanted to low-key walk, in the sneak away, now what is the situation, the two protagonists like two door god sitting beside her.

"Mr. Yang, I want to ask if I can serve the dishes." The lobby manager came in and saw that everyone's eyes turned to him. He was so scared that his legs almost softened.

Isn't it a company party? It's like a war.

Yang ziye is just stunned for a moment, then naturally says: "serve the dishes, everyone is here."

"Good, good." The lobby manager wiped the sweat, stepped back and closed the door.

Other people don't look like Yang ziye. They take a different look at the direction of Zhao Tongxin.

Women are basically envious and jealous expression, men are mostly sorry, sigh and powerless appearance.

Chen Meili is eager to swallow Zhao Tongxin, she spent thousands to do SPAA in beauty salon tonight, and also went to the department store counter to buy a champagne dress, how can the current situation make her angry.

The hotel moves very fast. Dishes are served plate by plate, and the table is getting angry. Some people want to open it. President Jin and President Yang must be sitting together, but unfortunately Zhao Tongxin is sitting in the middle. It's no big deal.

However, few secretaries can't observe what they say. Their eyes and eyes can't help floating to the three of them. They seem to want to see through the relationship between them.

Is it a love triangle

Zhao Tongxin thinks that if her eyes can kill people, she has been dead more than ten times.

Yang ziye is not reliable. What does Jin Zhengting mean? She doesn't dare to move.

Yang ziye saw that Zhao Tongxin had been sitting for such a long time, and the dishes and chopsticks were still neatly placed. He asked with concern, "Tong Xin, is the food not to your taste? Why don't you eat it?"

"No Zhao Tong Xin looked at the table full of a wide range of dishes, each of which is extremely exquisite, but the few she likes are far away from her.

She was embarrassed to turn the turntable, so she had to put a cold jellyfish in her mouth symbolically. As soon as she wanted to put it in her mouth, she heard the man on the right who had been indifferent saying: "cool."

Zhao Tongxin chopsticks meal, like did not hear the same into the mouth, chewing.

She didn't forget that she was still on holiday, but it had nothing to do with him.

Jin Zhengting twisted his eyebrows and pursed his lips.

A party is a place to get closer to each other, and soon someone comes up with a toast with a glass.

"Mr. Jin, first of all, I'd like to propose a toast to you and thank the company for its vigorous cultivation. We will work harder in the future." The visitor poured in a full glass of white wine without blinking an eye, and didn't dare to let Jin Zhengting feel free.

Red faced and left.

The timid stammered, "Mr. Jin, I respect you." Then he did it with his head up, and then he sat back in his seat, annoyed.

Most of Yang ziye's toasts are women. Some of them are overtly flirting with each other, some have a hint in their eyes, and some of them are rubbing directly against him.

"Mr. Yang, I'll give you a toast. You can't do it at will. You have to do it."

"Mr. Yang, if she does it, I can't be perfunctory."

"Yes, Mr. Yang wants to be fair. We all watch."

Yang ziye has been nurtured from childhood to adulthood that women are flowers and should be cared for. Although he is reluctant, he can't say no.

"Well, a toast from a beautiful woman will give you face."

All according to the list, drink one cup after another.

Mia arrived late on purpose to create a sense of mystery, but unexpectedly, she pushed the door in, and no one paid attention to her except Chen Meili, who agreed with her.

Zhao Tongxin doesn't care about the two people around him. She just drinks water silently, so as soon as MIA comes in, she sees it.

The corners of her mouth chuckled, and she wanted to see what the two women could do.

saw Mia's hot Hip Wrap, and her dark red curls were scattered at random. The bright red lips collocation with her dark blue eye shadow was more charming and enchanting.

"Mr. Jin, Mr. Yang, long time no see. MIA is here to toast you first." Mia first drank a glass, then filled it with a bottle. She turned to Zhao Tongxin and said, "I'm here to apologize to Tong Xin this time. I'm sorry for you. I hope you can forgive me."

It seems that MIA is just trying to be polite to Jin Zhengting and Yang ziye. The main purpose is to apologize to Zhao Tongxin.

Zhao Tongxin looks at Mia's wine and picks her delicate eyebrows. In the afternoon, Zhang Ying says that it's not Yang ziye, but she, who has bad luck? I little interesting.

As usual, Zhao Tong Xin may just laugh it off, and won't fight with MIA. Who makes her feel uncomfortable today and want to drink wine, she will smile and stretch out her hand to take the wine from Mia's hand.

"Wait a minute." Jin Zhengting suddenly reached for MIA's glass and put it down. His eyes motioned to the waiting lobby manager, "pour another glass."

"OK, Mr. Jin." The lobby manager received the order and didn't take the wine from the wine table. He went to the middle cupboard and took another bottle of wine. He poured a glass of wine and put it in front of Zhao Tongxin.

Anyway, it's all wine. Zhao Tongxin is also worried that MIA will give her medicine, so he obediently picks up the wine cup and does it.

And so on, how there is no choking smell of wine, she looked suspiciously at the man next to her, the entrance is colorless and tasteless, clearly a cup of boiling water.

Jin Zhengting picked up his glass with the same look and sipped it gracefully.

When MIA saw Jin Zhengting's attitude, she almost couldn't keep her expression on her face. There was a sneer in her heart. However, when he was wrong, she just came to test the water. The real cup of medicinal wine was in Chen Meili's hands.

Zhao Tong glanced at the manager's smiling face and realized that Jin Zhengting had arranged all this in advance. If she had accepted it yesterday, she would have been grateful.

But now everything he did was like an invisible slap on her face, reminding her not to take it seriously, because she was just a stand in.

"Tong Xin, here's to you, too." Chen Meili comes over from Yang ziye and reaches for Zhao Tongxin's Cup before she touches it.

Zhao Tongxin took the real wine on the table, poured a cup for himself, and said to Chen Meili, "OK, done."

Then, without waiting for Jin Zhengting to respond, he poured it in. Suddenly, he felt dizzy and wobbly. He felt like a big balloon, which might be blown away by the wind at any time.

She seems to have a high view of her drinking capacity. A heartburn came from her stomach. Her throat became dry and hoarse, as if the water in her whole body had been sucked away.

The heat wave rose on his face, one layer higher than the other, and his little face turned red.

"Tong Xin, Tong Xin, are you ok?" Yang ziye sees that Zhao Tongxin seems to be getting drunk. He wants to reach out to help her, but one hand catches her faster and more steadily than him.

Jin Zhengting stretched out his hand to support Zhao Tongxin's waist and leaned on himself. He said indifferently, "Secretary Zhao is drunk. I'll send her back first."

After that, without waiting for the public reaction, he stepped away.

As secretary general, ye Rui's means of communication must be no problem. She first gave a sarcastic look at mia, and then stood up from her seat.

"Jin is always the only one who didn't drink tonight, so we can only ask him to send Tong Xin back. But don't forget that the guest tonight is Mr. Yang. Let's drink to Mr. Yang."

Ye Rui opened her mouth, and the people in the Secretary's Office raised their cups for face and said, "yes, I haven't had a drink with Mr. Yang tonight."

"Yes, yes, Mr. Yang, let's toast you."

After looking at the door for a long time, Yang ziye's bright eyes become dim. He seems to understand why Zhengting suddenly changed his mind to join him in the party today.

He chuckled and said to the crowd, "don't worry about Mr. Jin. Come on, let's not get drunk."

At that time, Jin Zhengting went out of the hotel, supported Zhao Tong's weak and boneless body and put it on the car. He reached out to fasten her seat belt. Unexpectedly, she opened it.

"You don't touch me, I, I don't want to see you." Zhao Tong Xin has drunk straight body, but she can feel, sitting next to the man is who.

If you don't like her, leave her alone. She's not rare.

Thinking about it in this way, he said to himself, "I'm not rare, I'm not rare..."

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tong's soft cherry lips, shining with a heart-catching luster, and gently spit out a sweet smell.

Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes suddenly sank and raised her hand again to fasten the seat belt on her seat.

Zhao Tong leaned on the back of the chair, dizzy as if to burst, hot as if on the fire, involuntarily stretched out his hand to pull his clothes.

Coincidentally, in order to meet the requirements of the hotel's grade, she chose a cool sling off shoulder dress, revealing the smooth, round and greasy pearl snow shoulder, which set off her coat hanger figure exquisitely.

Between pulling, the small shoulder strap slides to the arm, and the white and greasy skin on the chest looms.

"It's so hot. It's so hot..."

Jin Zhengting looked at the road ahead. Yu Guang saw her attractive scene. His big hand holding the steering wheel suddenly tightened and stepped on the accelerator more heavily.

The car drove out in a whirlwind.

Jin Zhengting took the car very well, then went to open Zhao Tongxin's door and took her out. Fortunately, Mrs. Li asked for leave to go home today to save some explanation.

When Jin Zhengting was about to walk to the door, his body suddenly froze.

It turns out that when Zhao Tong is half drunk and half awake, she reaches out her arm, white as lotus root, delicate and smooth, and unties the button of his shirt in the middle. Her fingers, green as jade, circle his skin. Again and again, like a child's play.

His mouth also kept spitting out a charming voice, "Jin Jin Zhengting, belch, you, belch, you like me, do I treat you like this? "

In a word, he belched a few times.

Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes lit up a dark red, and his deep mellow voice became lazy and hoarse, "Zhao Tongxin, you are playing with fire."

"Oh, play with fire, play with fire." Zhao Tong heart intentionally or unintentionally around his chest bulge, light grinding dark rub, voice line with the flavor of bewitching, "but I just like What to do. "

She just likes him. What should she do.

Jin Zhengting's arms are tight, his chest is slightly bare, and his texture is clear. He exudes a dangerous smell, just like a cheetah ready to go. He is ready to go to his prey.

Chapter 38

"You have drunk too much," he said in a slightly hoarse voice

His pace is still steady, even the speed is not slow.

But if you look into Jin Zhengting's eyes, you will find that the deep dark eyes have already turned away.

The door opened and closed, and the air in the room became hot and dry because of Zhao Tong's heart. She twisted her body and wanted to go down. She murmured discontentedly, "let me down..."

Jin Zhengting took a look at her and put her down, keeping an eye on her movements.

"Jin Zhengting, I know you like Xu Yanke, I know." Zhao Tong's eyes are like silk, and his eyes are like autumn water.

Jin Zhengting's heart swings slightly, and he soon suppresses the agitation. He knows that the drunk woman is irrational, and now is not the time to explain, so he simply doesn't talk about it.

"Go to bed early."

Zhao Tongxin knows that looking at Jin Zhengting's indifferent and slightly messy suit on him makes him look wild and charming.

An unknown anger suddenly surged into my heart, why she was sad, but the man was still inviolable.

Holding the dissatisfaction in his heart, Zhao Tongxin suddenly drinks to strengthen his courage. The evil comes from the edge of his courage. His eyes look at Jin Zhengting deeply, and He staggers over.

All of a sudden, he said with a smile, "Jin Zhengting..."

Jin Zhengting heard her whisper and looked down at her. At this moment, the woman suddenly reached out and grasped his collar and pulled him down.

Because there was no defense, because there was a little thought in his heart, his tall body bent down along her mind.

Zhao Tong's mouth showed a smile of success, followed by the warm wet soft red lips printed on his sexy thin lips, felt the man's body tight, she was more proud, stretched out a soft tongue to lick on his lips.

Like a prank kitten, finish, want to escape.

But she forgot that what she was facing was a greedy lion. How could the food in her mouth be released easily.

Jin Zhengting was just stunned for a second, and immediately turned passive into active. He extended his long arm, put one hand on the back of her head, fixed one hand on her waist, and then quickly kissed

her lips.

Cleverly pry open her teeth, deep kiss up, hot and lingering.

Zhao Tong's whole body is numb when he kisses him. His head is dizzy. He seems to have no sense of reality when stepping on cotton. He gradually forgets his resistance and kisses him back like a reflex.

The kiss is far-reaching and long. When Jin Zhengting let go of Zhao Tong's heart, she didn't recover. Her chest heaved and puffed to tell her how fierce the kiss was.

Jin Zhengting's low voice leaned against her ear and said, "is it still noisy?"

".....。 ” Zhao Tongxin steps back, pretending not to hear, staggering want to go upstairs, she really drink too much.

She saw the shadow cast by the moonlight on the steps, the man's tall and strong shadow, just like a mountain that could not stand down, coming to her with irresistible momentum.

Zhao Tong Xin doesn't dare to look back, and she doesn't want to look back. She knows that tonight she just wants to vent her dissatisfaction by drinking. She doesn't expect that people will see it at a glance.

It's just that there's no roll call.

Angry, angry, flustered, with all kinds of thoughts, Zhao Tong's heart ran away.

One in front of this, one in the back of the silent follow, silent can only hear each other's breathing.

For the first time, Zhao Tongxin felt that just a dozen steps were so long and distant, and each step seemed so hard and powerless.

She knew that the deep black eyes of the man behind her had been following her, making her feel like she was about to burn.

"You heard me talking to ziye this afternoon."

When Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's words, she was shocked. She almost fell down the stairs when she stepped on it. Fortunately, a big hand held her down in time, otherwise she would lie in the hospital tomorrow.

At the end of his heart, he felt angry. What did he mean? When he chose to open his mouth, Zhao Tongxin said loudly: "yes, I heard it, so what."

She saw that Jin Zhengting wanted to open her mouth and said, "I know what you want to say. You don't have to say it. I know what to do in the future."

She didn't want to hear more hurtful words from him, which would only make her heart ache more.

In fact, her voice was soft and weak in Jin Zhengting's ears, more like a coquettish voice. His deep dark eyes slipped through a smile, and soon disappeared, leaving more dark pupils.

"What to do is to kiss me?"

"I was drunk." Zhao Tong Xin's face suddenly turned red.

"Remember to kiss me when you're drunk..." Jin Zhengting's strong arms were around her waist. Her eyes were as bright as the stars. Her charming thin lips asked, "what's the taste?"

Natural taste Zhao Tong's heart eye Mou rubs of once stare big, can't believe of looking at Jin Zhengting calm have no wave of facial expression to ask to let a person blush heart beat of problem. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"I don't know. Let me help you remember."

"No..." Zhao Tong heart reflex refused, but the man's decision, how can be left and right.

In a trance, she clearly felt two cold thin lips on her lips, punitively rampant, not allowing her to resist the deepening of the kiss.

Why did this happen? She struggled hard but couldn't do it, so she had to bear it passively.

It was not until Jin Zhengting's deep eyes floated a ray of lust that he stopped the kiss.

"Jin Zhengting, what do you mean?" If the first kiss Zhao Tong Xin can deceive himself, it's just a moment of confusion. When the second kiss falls, she can't deceive herself any more.

"Answer what you just said." Jin Zhengting said frankly, even his expression didn't change.

"I don't know what you mean." Zhao Tong's heart tightens his hand, and his eyes look at Jin Zhengting. He wants to see the truth from his black eyes like ink.

She couldn't understand the meaning of his eyes except the darkness.

It's like I can't understand what he says, like it or not.

Jin Zhengting took a meaningful look at her and said in a low tone, "you will understand." With that, she straightened her body, calmly crossed her side, and soon disappeared in the corner of the corridor.

Zhao Tongxin stamped his foot angrily. The man always said something that people didn't understand.

What does she mean? How can she understand? What do you know?

Clearly has given up the heart, but also because of his hot kiss and confusion, and the figurine is just light to leave a sentence, you will understand, just leave her to leave.

What is this?

Zhao Tong heart drink wine, brain dizzy, can't think of also don't want to, simple cleaning for a while, fall asleep.

She was still in bed until she was exposed to the sun for three days. She was awakened by the knock on the door of the room.

Sister Li's friendly voice rang out, "madam, are you up? I fried some light dishes. Would you like something to eat

"Thank you, Mrs. Li. I'll get up and go downstairs after a while." Zhao Tongxin reached out and touched the alarm clock on the table. When he saw the time, all the sleepy people ran away and cried out, "it's two o'clock in the afternoon."

The whole person gets up in a hurry, puts on clothes, washes his face and brushes his teeth as soon as possible, and runs downstairs with his slippers "daddada". He says to his sister-in-law in the kitchen, "sister-in-law Li, I won't eat any more. I'll go to the company and ask for a leave first."

"Wait, ma'am." When Mrs. Li heard Zhao Tongxin's words, she put down the bowl in her hand and ran out. "Mr. explained that his wife doesn't have to go to work today. He has already asked for leave for you."

Zhao Tong heart shoes hand meal, suspiciously asked: "Jin Zhengting help me ask for leave?"

"Well, yes." Although Mrs. Li didn't know why her wife called her husband's full name strangely, she was not a servant.

"Oh, yes, I see." After hearing the confirmation, Zhao Tongxin goes back to the sofa and sits down. How can Jin Zhengting, such a strict man, ask for leave for her.

Isn't he worried about the company's wishful thinking.

Think of last night's things, she began to sigh, it is estimated that no one else's imagination, yesterday's things, we may have long been embellished.

With a little luck, she called to ask about Qian Yuanyuan's company, picked up the phone, dialed and asked, "Yuanyuan..."

Without waiting for her to speak, Qian Yuanyuan said like a firefright, "Tong Xin, it's good that you didn't come to the company today. You don't know that several women in the Secretary's office look at your position just like they look at their enemies."

"In the morning, the Secretary General said that you were drunk and asked her for a day off. I was worried that you would come here. I didn't expect you to call."

"I haven't asked you what it's like to be sent home by Mr. Jin. Has anything happened?"

Zhao Tong Xin calmly replied: "you think too much. Mr. Jin didn't let me go home. He just helped me to take a taxi and told the driver to take me back. Then he left."

Qian Yuanyuan said, "Oh, well, that's right."

Zhao Tongxin jokingly said: "yes, you remember to explain to those people for me, otherwise I dare not go to work tomorrow."

She doesn't want to be noticed. It's better that they all believe it.

"Well, I see." Qian Yuanyuan's tone is still very low. She thinks that at least Jin will send Tong Xin back. Does she really think too much?

"Tong Xin, have a good rest. I'll hang up first."

"Yes." Zhao Tong hung up the phone with a sigh of relief.

Whether she has called for leave or not, she knows best. Since ye Rui will say so, Jin Zhengting must have told her, so she doesn't know how ye Rui defines her relationship with Jin Zhengting.

Forget it. She doesn't care. The man will take care of anything.

"Eat, madam." Mrs. Li brought out all the fried dishes.

"Good." When Zhao Tong was full, he helped Li Sao clean up the dishes and chopsticks, but Li Sao didn't let her touch the water and pushed her out of the kitchen.

She had to go back to the sofa in the living room and turn on the TV.

Boring changed a few stations, not advertising, is news, a few TV series are not her favorite, 100 no boring random change station.

When she changed to the next channel, she pressed the back button to return to the previous channel.

Chapter 39

"Gu Chen, a popular idol star, has always been a clean-up outsider. She is deeply loved by the general public. However, for some unknown reason, rumors suddenly spread out that she hugged an unknown woman in a bar and behaved very intimately. She was suspected to be an underground girlfriend. These are our news reports."

With a group of photos on the screen, Gu Chen Qingjun's expression is very clear. Because of the dim light and angle of the bar, the photographers are mainly aimed at Gu Chen, so her appearance is not very real.

But the person who knows her and understands her can see at a glance that she is the one.

Zhao Tong Xin saw the news, his brain exploded, his blood brush fell to the freezing point, and his hands and feet were sweating.

First, Jin Zhengting must know. Second, what to do.

But now she wants to cry. She has no idea in her head. How can she be photographed? And it's just right. Her side face is also in it.

Now she can only ask for help from that man. Zhao Tongxin picks up the phone and can't wait to dial Jin Zhengting's number. She waits for a few seconds. It's like a century for her.

He prayed constantly in his heart and said: pick up quickly, Jin Zhengting. You should pick up quickly.

"Hello."

Zhao Tong Xin really heard Jin Zhengting's calm and sincere voice, and said anxiously, "Jin Zhengting, that picture..."

"I know." Jin Zhengting was indifferent and calm.

"What should I do now? I don't know that someone took a candid photo that day. I didn't go if I knew it. It's all my fault." Zhao Tong Xin said, eyes floating a fog, that day if she did not go to drink, will not meet the director, also won't let Gu Chen get into trouble.

The guilt in the heart seems to drown her. If Gu Chen is destroyed because of her, she is a great sinner. When she went to school, she already owed Gu Chen. Would she drag him down this time.

"Don't worry. I'll be fine." Jin Zhengting hears the husky voice of Zhao Tong's heart on the other end of the phone, and there is a cold breath in his dark eyes.

She was worried about the man named Gu Chen.

"Jin Zhengting, I'm sorry. It's all because I've given you trouble." When Zhao Tongxin said this, her eyes turned red, which was the result of her willfulness and affected both of them.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting heard the worry and guilt in Zhao Tongxin's tone. The coldness in his eyes melted like ice and snow, and even the temperature of his voice warmed up a little.

Jin Zhengting hung up and called Qin San into the office. He said, "try to suppress the news and find out whose hand the photos are from."

Qin San nodded respectfully, "OK, Mr. Jin."

Jin Zhengting tone pause for a moment, indifferent tone suddenly become sharp, "that woman's whereabouts have not been found."

Qin San understands that the woman in Jin Zhengting's mouth refers to Xu Yanke. After so many days of investigation, he has to find her every time, but it turns out that every time he is happy, as if someone is playing a trick on them. He gives them hope and plays a trick on them.

Cold sweat along his forehead sliding down, the expression is still respectful said: "Mr. Jin, subordinate incompetent, and lost."

"Go down and keep a close eye on it." Jin Zhengting's voice was even colder when he heard Qin San's reply.

"Yes." When Qin San went out, the pen in Jin Zhengting's hand gave a click. It turned out that his hand was too strong and there was a crack on the pen.

Without blinking an eye, Jin Zhengting threw a pen worth tens of thousands of yuan into the paper basket, stood up tall, went to the window, stood on the 19th floor of the building, and looked at the scene in the heavy fog in the distance.

For three years, he and Xu Yanke have been playing the game of chasing each other. Every time, they are so close to catching each other. It seems that she can always predict in advance. When they arrive at her residence, only the building is empty.

If there is no one to help her, Jin Zhengting doesn't believe it at all. At the beginning, the gentle and mean woman can not only avoid his tracking, but also do it without leaking. Is it because she hides too much, or because he didn't see through the disguise of the woman's pure appearance.

Jin Zhengting appeared as like as two peas in her eyes. Her eyes were always gleaming, and occasionally appeared, cunning, stealing, and complacency. Each expression was real and gave her a glimpse of her mood.

Even camouflage is simple.

Jin Zhengting's dark eyes are so deep that people can't find out his true thoughts.

Zhao Tongxin is now sitting at home, restless, like ants on a hot pot, wandering around the house. He doesn't know where Jin Zhengting is going to deal with it.

Dare not call to disturb him again, can oneself do anxious.

Zhao Tong is absent-minded and presses the remote control in his hand, but his eyes have been aiming at the wall clock. It's already seven o'clock in the evening, and six hours have passed since she called.

Jin Zhengting didn't make a phone call, but the TV Station didn't seem to continue to play it. Has the matter been dealt with? But why hasn't Jin Zhengting come back yet? Is he working overtime again?

One by one, problems came out of her mind.

On the desk, a shaking sound of mobile phone "buzzing" came. Zhao Tongxin seemed to have been waiting for a long time, but he didn't see it. Before she spoke, there was a clear male voice on the other end of the phone.

"Tong Xin is my Gu Chen."

"Yes." Zhao Tongxin's joyful mood also gradually put in place, fortunately she has let Li Sao to rest.

"It's him, isn't it?" Gu Chen's warm voice is a little astringent. What he found that day was just a guess. This afternoon he was going to deal with the photo.

I didn't expect that someone had settled the matter before him.

"Gu Chen, I don't understand what you're talking about." Zhao Tongxin denies that no matter what she can say, she can't explain her relationship with Jin Zhengting in any way.

Gu Chen doesn't want to play a word game with Zhao Tongxin. He directly points out: "Dingsheng will help to suppress this matter, not only because of the relationship with Huanyu company, but also because of you."

"Gu Chen, why do you have to break the casserole?" Zhao Tong Xin sighed.

"I'm worried about you, Tong Xin. What's your relationship?" Gu Chen clear Lang's voice can't help but improve, he worked hard so long, in order to be able to protect her again.

"Gu Chen, don't ask any more. Don't worry about me." Zhao Tong Xin bitter smile, she now has no choice, can only do the last.

"If it's because of your mother's medical expenses, I can pay all these. If you leave her, I don't want you to get hurt." Gu Chen hears the helplessness in Zhao Tong Xin's voice. His heart is like ashes. Then he lights up hope and lobbies harder. "Tong Xin, just listen to me. People with that identity are not in the same world with us. You will get hurt."

"Gu Chen, thank you for your kindness. I know what I'm doing." Zhao Tong Xin is not surprised that Gu Chen will know her condition, but she is not only inseparable.

It is more reluctant to give up, no matter how to deceive themselves, how to persuade themselves, also did not veto the deep attachment.

When you meet him when you are poor and helpless, it's easy for a woman to feel good about him, and then it's easier to put her feelings into it.

"Well, Tong Xin, I will respect your choice, but if you have any crisis, you must tell me." Gu Chen knows that no matter what he says now, Zhao Tong Xin can't listen to it.

It's only when she's really hurt that she'll understand.

"Well, Gu Chen, I hope you will keep this secret for me." Zhao Tong Xin took the phone and saw the light of the car lamp at the door. He knew that Jin Zhengting had come back. He couldn't help but feel a little anxious. "No, I'll talk about it next time."

"Well, you can rest assured that I will keep it a secret." Gu Chen indistinctly feels Zhao Tong Xin some urgent mood, the clear eye eye glides a trace of pain.

Zhao Tong heart does not know Gu Chen is what mood now, she also has no time to take care of, because she hears the voice that the door key twists.

Then she stood up, walked forward a few steps, and felt that she was overexpressed. She sat down unhappily, but her stiff back could reflect her excited mood at the moment.

Looking up is Jin Zhengting's tall figure. This man is calm, indifferent and dangerous. He puts all his emotions in his eyes, just like the vast starry sky. He can't find out, but he attracts everyone to explore.

"I'm back." Zhao Tongxin found that her voice was still coquettish. She coughed a few times to hide her embarrassment.

"Yes." Jin Zhengting looked up at her and put his coat on the hanger.

"Have you eaten yet?" Zhao Tong Xin doesn't know what to say.

Jin Zhengting's tall body leaned on the sofa and said faintly, "I've eaten it."

"Oh." Zhao Tong Xin also looked at Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression, and he didn't know what he was thinking. He was always unpredictable.

Two people sit quietly, Zhao Tong Xin some can't stand this atmosphere, so he began to say: "things in the afternoon..."

Jin Zhengting seemed to have a clear idea of her idea. Before she finished, he replied, "it's all dealt with."

"I don't know about people taking pictures. Do you think they will know." Zhao Tongxin refers to the Jin family and the Xu family.

"The news is blocked so fast that they won't know for the time being." Jin Zhengting used a little relationship to shut up those people in the TV station and found out the cause of the incident.

It's just the hype of several entertainment companies. It doesn't have much to do with him. Who let those people pull her in? Don't blame him for being ruthless at that time.

Zhao Tongxin felt thirsty and wanted to go to the kitchen to pour a glass of water, but she had to bypass Jin Zhengting. She felt a little strange today, as if she felt uncomfortable as long as she was alone with him.

Thoughts always float to last night, two people in the stairs hot kiss figure.

Chapter 40

She tried hard to suppress the image that shouldn't appear in her mind, and calmly walked past Jin Zhengting, but she thought things were too serious and didn't notice Jin Zhengting's long legs straddling under the table.

Feet hook to his strong thigh, the whole person forward, "ah..."

She thought that she would fall down, her eyes closed tightly, waiting for the pain. Unexpectedly, she was caught halfway and rolled to a man's arms.

He was lying on his back in an ambiguous position, with his strong arms on his waist, his strong thighs on his hips, and his neck in his hands because of inertia.

Her eyes saw his perfect side face, and her heart began to beat irregularly. She wanted to get up, but her strength seemed to disappear suddenly, and she couldn't move.

"Satisfied with what you see?" Jin Zhengting picked her eyebrows and looked at her with deep dark eyes.

"Put me up." Zhao Tong Xin is more flustered by his eyes. He wants to get up.

The man suddenly said in a deep voice, "don't move."

Zhao Tong's heart trembled. No matter how silly she was, she knew that the sensitive part between the man's legs below seemed to have some kind of reaction. She knew that she shouldn't have changed her clothes into casual clothes. A thin layer of cloth was next to his pants and was closely attached to some noisy part of Jin Zhengting. In a trance, she could still feel his temperature.

Who's going to tell her how to get out of this embarrassing situation.

Jin always because of lust and slightly hoarse voice said: "next time had better not have such dangerous action, otherwise not every time is so lucky."

Zhao Tongxin blushed and nodded, but she always felt that Jin Zhengting's words had a different meaning. She twisted her body slightly, indicating that the man in front of her could let her go.

Jin Zhengting suddenly lowered his head and said to her ear, "go to Ye Rui's side to be an assistant from tomorrow."

Zhao Tongxin didn't pay attention to what he was saying. He only felt that the soft lip of a man seemed to slip past her ear tip, and his unique masculine breath sprayed on her ears.

The body can't help shaking for a while, and then he talks. Why should he be so close.

Jin Zhengting didn't make any further moves. He reached out to help her and walked up the stairs slowly.

Zhao Tong's heart suddenly returns to mind, just Jin Zhengting seems to let her go to Ye Rui where to be assistant tomorrow.

But why is she? Isn't he afraid that people in the company will continue to think.

With doubts, Zhao Tongxin went upstairs to ask Jin Zhengting what he meant. He reached out and knocked on his door. After a while, no one opened the door.

So early, the man must be in the study. He turned around and went to the study to find him.

Sure enough, I saw him sitting in a chair to deal with business.

"Jin Zhengting, what do you mean by what you just said?"

"Yerui and I asked you to help her, and I agreed." Jin Zhengting's eyes were cold and bright.

"Oh, I see." She thought it was his deliberate arrangement, but it was just yerui's idea.

"Then I'll go out first." Zhao Tong heart looked at his serious work expression, added a low voice, "you also have an early rest."

Then he opened the door and left without looking back.

Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes flashed a trace of warmth, like the snow plum in the cold winter, cold and lonely.

In the morning, when Zhao Tongxin went to work, Jin Zhengting had already left.

As soon as she was ready to wait for the bus at the bus stop, a relatively low-key BMW 740 stopped at the door. When she saw Jin Zhengting and Yang ziyue's cars, BMW is now in the low-key ranks.

A middle-aged man in his fifties, wearing a suit and tie and wearing a pair of sunglasses on his chest, came up to her and said respectfully, "madam, please get in the car."

"You are arranged by Jin Zhengting." No one except Jin Zhengting would call her wife, and the man didn't remind her at all yesterday that he would send her a car today.

The middle-aged man chuckled and said, "my husband arranged for me to pick up my wife from work."

"You go back. I can take the bus myself in time." Zhao Tong doesn't want to make people think she is special, and doesn't want to owe Jin Zhengting too much.

"If my wife doesn't need a car, I can only be laid off. There are old and young people in my family who need me to take care of. I hope my wife won't put me in danger." Middle aged man heard Zhao Tong heart let him go back, face suddenly become anxious.

"Well, don't worry. I know. Can't I get on the bus?" Zhao Tong Xin is that kind of soft not hard character, can't see others beg her.

Had to follow the middle-aged uncle's request.

"Watch the door, ma'am." The middle-aged uncle also helped the roof of the car for a while, grinning and saying, "madam, just call me Lao Wang in the future.

Sitting in the car, Zhao Tongxin looked at the buildings around her and said, "Uncle Wang is older than me. I'd better call you Uncle Wang."

"Ma'am, how can you call me that?" Wang Shugang's words were intended to win Zhao Tongxin's sympathy. He was a veteran and was working for president Jin. He was suddenly transferred back to drive for Zhao Tongxin and protect her. Lies that have to be made up in order to accomplish the task.

"Uncle Wang, wait. Don't park your car at the gate of the company. Just stop at the crossroads." Zhao Tongxin knows that these two BMWs are probably the most low-key and cheap cars in Jin Zhengting's garage.

But for an office worker, who just went to work, not to mention driving a BMW, even the ordinary people are very ostentatious.

What's more, her secretary general, ye Rui, just drove a Toyota of more than 300000 yuan.

"Well, madam, I'll wait for you at the crossroads in the evening." Uncle Wang nodded.

"Good."

Jin Zhengting's care and unintentional arrangement can always stir up a ripple in her heart, but she still can't believe that the man will like her.

Because of that sad feeling, she did not want to bear, also unable to bear.

The car drove smoothly in the corridor, and soon arrived at the intersection. Zhao Tongxin saw that there were no other acquaintances around, and quickly got off and walked to the sidewalk.

Just went to the traffic lights, the back was suddenly patted, scared Zhao Tongxin.

Qian Yuanyuan grinned at her and said, "Tong Xin, it's a coincidence to meet you here."

"Yuanyuan, you scared me." Zhao Tongxin patted his chest to make him scared.

"I'm sorry." Qian Yuanyuan vomited his tongue in embarrassment.

Zhao Tong Xin is not really angry, but said: "let's go."

"Good."

Even if Zhao Tongxin is ready in his heart, when he steps into the office, he is still a little uneasy. Unexpectedly, everyone doesn't even look at her. What to do is what to do.

I was surprised and took it for granted. It was estimated that Jin Zhengting had used some method to make those people shut up.

"Tong Xin, wait and see a client with me. Remember to tidy up the documents you want to bring." Ye Rui specially changed a off white suit coat, with A-line skirt, a pair of workplace women's make-up, adding a bit of competence.

Zhao Tong thought to himself that Jin Zhengting told her yesterday to learn from ye Rui. He said briskly, "yes, I know."

Ye Rui heard her answer and nodded back to her office.

Waiting for Zhao Tongxin to sort out the documents, ye Rui has been waiting for her at the door. They enter the elevator and go directly to the parking lot. They get on the car arranged by the company and leave the garage.

On the way, ye Rui simply explained today's task, "we are going to meet Huo Tingchen, President of Zhengxin, to talk about the later cooperation."

Like thinking of something important, he looked at Zhao Tongxin seriously and said: "this contract is only allowed to succeed, not to fail, which is related to the performance of our secretary department in this year."

"Secretary general, I see. I will try my best to cooperate with you." Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that ye Rui asked her to talk about such an important contract for the first time, and her expression became solemn.

That Zhengxin is not the "Zhengxin" that Jin Zhengting talked about with Yang ziye.

Ye Rui saw Zhao Tongxin's serious expression and said with a smile, "Tong Xin, I'm better than you yelling at my sister Ye. In fact, you don't have to be nervous. Under normal circumstances, there won't be any problem."

Yesterday, Mr. Jin talked to her alone, although his tone was still the same as usual, but the meaning of the words was very obvious, that is, let her take care of the mouth of the people in the Secretary office, and don't make things up.

It was just a very common thing, but the meaning of it would be different if we put it on Mr. Jin. How could a man as indifferent as him manage such trifles.

Originally, she just wanted to use Zhao Tongxin to suppress MIA. Now she has to position the value of Zhao Tongxin, and first step is to pull her into her own camp.

"Well, yes, sister Ye." In order not to delay, Zhao Tongxin quickly browsed the documents in his hand.

Only then discovered in the hand the document is worth several hundred million contracts, in the heart is more solemn.

The car quickly stops at the gate of Zhengxin company. Zhao Tongxin follows Ye Rui out of the car and walks into the revolving gate. There are already two staff members in professional suits waiting there.

"Secretary ye, you are here. Mr. Huo told us to take you upstairs."

Ye Rui said with a polite smile: "please, Secretary Lin."

Secretary Lin didn't answer with a smile. He turned around and took them to the elevator. Zhao Tongxin followed Ye Rui to see clearly. The secretary Lin didn't welcome them as much as he did on the surface.

With a hint of hostility, she didn't understand where secretary Lin's hostility came from. Didn't they come to talk about cooperation? Since it's a win-win situation, why don't we do it happily.

Zhao Tongxin thinks that today's contract may not be as easy as ye Rui said.

Soon her idea was confirmed.

Secretary Lin took them to a 200 square conference room. A tall and straight man turned his back to them. Even if he didn't turn around, she could feel that every cell in the man's body was emitting a dangerous smell.

Different from Jin Zhengting's cold indifference, it has more of a kind of cold and gloomy atmosphere. Not only that, but also the respiratory rate of the pistil was a little short.

It doesn't look like the usual leisurely way, as if with a trace of subtle feelings.

Zhao Tongxin surmises that ye Rui is so well dressed today because of Huo Tingchen, President of Zhengxin. Jin Zhengting's charm is not as good as him.