

With CEO 41

## Chapter 41

Secretary Lin looked at the man's back, with a touch of flattery and infatuation, said: "Mr. Huo, the prosperous Secretary Ye Rui has arrived."

"Yes." The man with his back to them turns around slowly. He has a gorgeous facial features, a light blue shirt, and his wrists are loose everywhere. He is concise and gorgeous, and he has a few indescribable sexuality.

That pair of elegant eyes make people can't see his idea.

Even if Zhao Tongxin thinks that she has seen many handsome men, she will be stunned by Huo Tingchen's amazing facial features.

It's just a moment's effort. Zhao Tong's heart calms down. Huo Tingchen is really handsome and helpless, but it makes her feel uncomfortable.

Huo Tingchen very magnetic voice said: "sit down."

All the people related to this project sat down one by one, and ye Rui gave a brief introduction, "Mr. Huo, I'd like to introduce to you the assistant secretary Zhao I brought with me today, who will also assist this project in the future."

Zhao Tongxin stood up with an appropriate smile on his face and said, "Hello, Mr. Huo, just call me Xiao Zhao. I hope I can give you more advice in the future."

Huo Tingchen seems to notice her, gentle voice shallow said: "Secretary Zhao is really young and promising."

"Mr. Huo, you praise me." Zhao Tong heart smile for a while, did not put his words in the heart.

Ye Rui gently reminded, "Mr. Huo, do we want to talk about this cooperation first? If you are not satisfied with anything or need to add terms, you can tell us, and we can modify it in time."

"I've read the contract and I'm satisfied that there's nothing to change."

The smile on yerui's face hasn't spread.

Huo Tingchen added, "however, I want Secretary Zhao to be responsible."

The conference room suddenly fell into a dead silence. Even Zhengxin employees were surprised. I don't know how their president made such a decision and handed over a contract worth several hundred million to an obvious layman assistant.

The smile on yerui's face is even more difficult to maintain. In addition to her competence, other people can't do it well. Therefore, she will surely take Zhao Tongxin with her.

Now it's like lifting a rock and hitting yourself in the foot.

Zhao Tongxin was shocked by Huo Tingchen's words. How could the end of the matter be like this? What does this man mean? Is he deliberately teasing her, or is he deliberately aiming at Dingsheng and using her as an excuse.

Either way, she can't take over the task. If it really falls on her, not only will ye Rui be angry, but she can't explain it to Jin Zhengting.

If you are not familiar with each other, how can you give such an important task to her.

Zhao Tong psychologically stood up and said apologetically: "Mr. Huo, thank you for your love, but I may not be competent for such an important task. I just joined the Secretary industry, and I have to start from the foundation. I still don't know a lot of things."

"It's a great honor to be able to learn from Secretary ye this time."

Zhao Tong tells Huo Tingchen that she's just a rookie and hasn't even signed a contract. She's just doing chores in heyday. It's better not to give her such a big contract.

Further also expressed her position to Ye Rui, not that she wants to grab the limelight, this is Huo Tingchen's ghost.

"Secretary Zhao doesn't have to be so modest. Since the contract has been signed, you just need to be responsible for the follow-up. As for those who don't understand, you can ask Secretary Ye." Huo Tingchen made the decision, how can easily let Zhao Tongxin get away, turned to Ye Rui gently said: "Ye secretary does not recommend to help Zhao Secretary to follow up the contract."

Ye Rui's face softened when she heard the words behind Zhao Tong Xin, but Huo Tingchen's words made her unable to laugh any more. She knew how many days and nights she had been busy with this contract and how many nights she had stayed up all night.

For the sake of achievement, it is also for the sake of that man, but he easily gives her achievements to another woman. How can she not be angry.

However, she is just a secretary. She can't break the contract because of her personal feelings. She can only cooperate and say: "what Mr. Huo said is that Secretary Zhao is still a novice. She may not understand a lot of things. It's better for me to lead and Secretary Zhao to help. What do you think?"

Ye Rui still wants to fight for herself. She doesn't forget the sarcastic eyes from Secretary Lin. the pain in

her palm tells her not to be angry.

"Secretary ye may not understand me. If Secretary Zhao is not responsible for this contract, I don't recommend signing it with other companies. I think many companies are willing to cooperate with Zhengxin." Huo Tingchen's voice is still gentle, but in the ears of other people on the scene, it has a trace of prestige.

Some of Huo Tingchen's employees began to fight with both legs. Their president always looked gentle, but in fact he was ruthless and decisive.

"Mr. Huo, I know what to do." Ye Rui's voice stopped for a few seconds, and the words came out of her throat. "I will cooperate with Zhao, Secretary Zhao." "Yes." Huo Tingchen's eyes turned to Zhao Tongxin. He wanted to see what kind of interesting performance this woman would have.

Zhao Tongxin knows that both she and ye Rui are in trouble. If she refuses, the hundreds of millions of contracts on the table will disappear, and heyday will lose a lot of business, which will also affect Jin Zhengting.

No matter what Huo Tingchen's purpose is, she can only agree under pressure.

Zhao Tong's calm face flashed a touch of firmness, and his tone was not haughty. "Mr. Huo, I will try my best to work hard."

"Secretary Zhao, I believe you can." Huo Tingchen toward Zhao Tong heart genial smile, a pair of light brown eyes reveal intoxicating tenderness, as if to drown her.

Zhao Tong is unmoved and looks back coldly and alienated. If it is not for the wrong time and identity, she really wants to scold Huo Tingchen. She is sick.

Now she is really speechless. No one believes that she has nothing to do with Huo Tingchen.

Zhao Tong Xin finally did not resist, insinuated, "total Huo is really unique."

"Hiss --" secretary Lin saw the people's inquiring eyes looking at her and quickly arranged her hair as if it was nothing. No one knew how surprised she was.

She has not been with Huo Tingchen for seven or eight years, but also for six or seven years, and she knows the ruthlessness hidden under his gentle appearance.

Once upon a time, when she sent the document to his office, she heard a whine. She thought she had heard it wrong. She looked carefully and almost scared her to drop the document on the ground.

I saw the usual gentle smile of the president, expressionless foot stepped on a man's palm, hand still holding a glass of red wine slowly shaking, that pair of casual expression even more appears his

handsome face like a demon.

And the man lying on the ground is just the one who scolded him in private.

At this point, she understood that Huo Tingchen's means were extremely cruel, and she did not allow others to challenge him at all.

Secretary Zhang is sure that the woman named Zhao Tongxin is dead.

Huo Tingchen didn't seem to recognize the meaning of Zhao Tong's words. He said in a warm voice, "I always do."

The contract will be signed soon.

When all the new people are gone, Zhao Tongxin just wants to explain that ye Rui suddenly stands up and leaves without looking at her pushing the door.

Zhao Tong Xin is also helpless now. It's normal for ye Rui to be so angry. No one will be happy with his achievements and let him go out with his bare hands.

She had to put the papers away in a hurry and follow them out.

Zhao Tongxin didn't notice. Through the shutters not far away, a pair of narrow dark eyes kept watching her go away until she disappeared. There was a happy smile on the corner of her mouth - Zhao Tongxin, we finally met.

Zhao Tongxin followed yerui back to heyday. During this period, yerui didn't look at her. Every time she wanted to open her mouth, yerui turned her head deliberately, and finally she had to give up.

I don't know what kind of waves will be caused by going back to the company.

People in the Secretary's office heard that the heavy door of the room had been pushed open rudely. Their secretary general walked back to his office with an ugly expression and closed the door with a loud noise.

With a bang, everyone's mood trembled. Who provoked their secretary general to be so angry? Everyone's eyes turned to the door again.

See Zhao Tong Xin face bad came in, they are a face of fog, ye Rui to Zhao Tong Xin eccentric, everyone is obvious, two people quarrel?

Zhao Tongxin should not be so stupid

Ye Rui's office door closed and opened again. Her face was as black as the bottom of the pot. She yelled

at everyone: "don't you have to do anything? I forgot everything in the last meeting. I don't recommend reminding you."

All the people who want to watch the fun come back to their places in frustration. They don't dare to ask, but everyone's ears are tied high. They are afraid that they might miss some important news.

It's just that there's another loud bang and the door slams.

Zhao Tong Xin's seat is too weak to pay attention to other people's eyes. What she is thinking about now is how to get rid of this hot potato.

Qian Yuanyuan looked around for a while, secretly went to Zhao Tongxin's side and asked: "Tongxin, what's the matter with you and the secretary general? You didn't go out happily in the morning. How can you be like this at noon?"

"It's hard to say." Zhao Tong heart speechless, who knows Huo Tingchen is not taking the wrong medicine, or did not take the medicine deliberately whole her, otherwise will not inexplicably give her the contract to do.

"Then tell me how hard it is." Qian Yuanyuan opened a pair of small eyes and focused on Zhao Tongxin.

"I can't tell you." Zhao Tongxin now is the headache time, does not want to speak at all.

Before she was relieved, someone came to inform her, "Zhao Tongxin, Mr. Jin asked you to go in."

"I see." Zhao Tongxin also expected that Jin Zhengting would talk to her, but he didn't know what the man would think. In the office.

Jin Zhengting's tall body leaned on the luxurious swivel chair without saying a word. His nose was high, his thin lips were light as water, and his sword like eyebrows slanted into the wisps of black hair under the temples. His handsome side face looked perfect and impeccable.

Zhao Tong Xin is a little dazed. There is such an excellent man in the world. Apart from his indifferent character, he can't find any fault in his whole body.

"Huo Tingchen pointed out that he wanted you to be responsible for the contract. What else did he say?"

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Hearing Jin Zhengting's deep and mellow voice, Zhao Tongxin replied, "he didn't say anything, but he asked me to be responsible for the contract, but I didn't understand anything. If he refused at that time, the company would have suffered a lot."

She added silently in her heart, your loss will be great.

Jin Zhengting looks down and thinks deeply. His indifferent eyes are full of dark light. Huo Tingchen may have heard some information and want to find out from her.

However, it's only a waste of effort. What Huo Tingchen should not do is to hit his woman with a crooked mind. It depends on whether Jin Zhengting is willing to do it or not!

Zhao Tongxin looks at Jin Zhengting, his expression is cold, and he thinks he is angry. She has something to do with Huo Tingchen. He explains in a low voice: "Jin Zhengting, I don't know Huo Tingchen, and I don't know why he does it. I swear I have nothing to do with him."

"It was he who, like a psychopath, forced me to do it."

"I know." Jin Zhengting looked at her anxious to explain because she was worried about his misunderstanding, and her heart could not help softening.

She always shows all her emotions directly in this way, and let him know that her joys and sorrows are all because of him.

Jin Zhengting wants more than that

"What should I do now, Secretary ye? She must be very angry. After all, she is fully responsible for this matter." What Zhao Tongxin didn't say is that ye Rui may have feelings for Huo Tingchen.

That's why I'm more angry and sad.

Jin Zhengting gathered the strong emotion in his eyebrows and eyes, and said faintly: "I will make up for her in addition. You should take this contract to practice first."

This man is really Domineering people gnash their teeth.

Hundreds of millions of contracts in his mouth are like cheap Chinese cabbage in the supermarket, which can be used to practice at will. Doesn't it matter if he messes up?

Zhao Tongxin really can't understand the rich people's world. It seems that money is not money in their eyes, but a pile of paper. Forget it, no matter what he says, she will try to do what she can. She said in a serious tone: "Jin Zhengting, although I don't understand these things, I will try to do it well."

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin's serious and energetic face. He picked between his eyebrows, and his voice was cold with an imperceptible smile

Wait for Zhao Tong heart out of the office door is still Lengshen, she just is not dazzled to see that indifferent man seems to smile.

However, it is not the time for her to think about this. She must understand the terms of the contract as soon as possible, and connect with the people of Zhengxin company in time, so that other people can not say.

At this time, Mia is sitting in the staff lounge, tearing up the documents in her hand angrily. Why does she have to endure such humiliation here? Why does the woman not only have nothing to do, but also become Ye Rui's assistant.

Chen Meili followed MIA to nest in the smelly and smelly rest room. She could not help pinching her nose and said, "mia, didn't you say you could let Ye Rui help you?"

I couldn't help crying, my God, is this still a place for people? It's disgusting.

The remaining light of MIA's eyes didn't Miss Chen Meili's dislike, and her face was even colder. "How, Meili, you dislike me. If you are not happy, you can go, and no one will stop you."

Chen Meili saw Mia's terrible eyes and said with a guilty heart, "mia, what are you talking about? How can I dislike you? We are good friends."

If it wasn't for Zhao Tongxin, she wouldn't have to run to this place all the time, and she would have to deal with mia, a woman who was uncertain. It was more and more terrible.

"Don't worry, Zhao Tongxin is not so lucky every time. Just wait for the news." Even if MIA hates Chen Meili, she can only bear it.

Now she can only make use of Chen Meili. When she becomes Mrs. Jin, she should teach this woman a lesson.

She's going to fire all the nasty people in the Secretary's office.

"Didn't you say yerui would help, too?" Chen Meili also thinks about what ye Rui can help. With Ye Rui's smart head, it's not easy for her to deal with Zhao Tongxin. She really can't understand why MIA has to do things by herself.

I don't know if I can do it. I don't succeed every time.

"What do you know? I have my ideas." Mia mentioned yerui, her face was even worse. After that night, she wanted to take the other half of the report to negotiate with yerui. Unexpectedly, the report that was still in the evening disappeared the next day.

When she saw Ye Rui's proud expression, she knew that she was being schemed.

In the heart hate gnash teeth, the hand has no handle also dare not to leaf pistil how.

Naturally, she can't let Chen Meili, a stupid woman, know about this. It will only damage her good deeds.

Chen Meili can't help but jealousy said: "mia, you can as soon as possible, I see Zhao Tongxin that woman seems to get better and better."

But she didn't forget Yang ziye's expression after president Jin sent Zhao Tongxin away.

"You just need to find out what I've given you. Don't talk so much nonsense." Mia stares at Chen Meili, who is not successful enough to be defeated. If she didn't have a choice, how could she be willing to work with Chen Meili.

"I know, I know. Mia, I'll go first." Chen Meili doesn't want to stay in this dirty place at all, and she doesn't know how MIA put up with it.

"Yes." Mia can't leave the post for too long, otherwise she will be caught by the director, and some will say that she will count all this on Zhao Tongxin's head.

Zhao Tongxin's replacement of Zhengxin was like a plague spreading in the secretary room. Everyone was waiting to see a good play.

They all thought that this time yerui would not let Zhao Tongxin go, but the next day yerui looked as usual and talked to Zhao Tongxin, all of them were surprised.

Zhao Tongxin is also less responsive. What compensation does Jin Zhengting give yerui, so that yerui can talk to her in a pleasant way, and her face changes faster than turning a book.

"Zhao Tongxin, come in." Ye Rui didn't care what expression Zhao Tongxin had, and took the lead in entering the office.

"Oh, here it is." Zhao Tong heart Leng for a while, put down the things on the handle, followed also went in, by the way will close the door.

Ye Rui pointed to his desk and said, "sit down." Her people also went to their seats and sat down.

Zhao Tong Xin nodded, opened the chair, sat down next to the side, and the rocker was straight.

Ye Rui leans gracefully on the chair. Seeing Zhao Tongxin's ready expression, she says with a smile: "don't be so nervous, just let you come in and talk about Zhengxin's contract operation."

Originally, she was angry, and even thought about how to deal with Zhao Tongxin in the future. But when she received a letter from president Jin, she laughed, but her heart was envious.



Zhao Tongxin is just a freshman. Apart from being a little smart, she is still pretty. If she wants to have no background, ability or ability, how can he let Jin Zhengting bother for her.

"Secretary ye, I know you may not want to hear my explanation, but I still want to make it clear that I have no idea about Huo Tingchen's decision, and I don't know him. Please don't get me wrong." Zhao Tongxin mentioned Huo Tingchen with a trace of disgust.

Ye Rui hears the meaning of Zhao Tong's words and suddenly chuckles. Her rigorous expression also relaxes a lot. "Tong Xin, don't you think that director Huo is very attractive?"

No one was moved to see Huo Tingchen's handsome face, which brought disaster to the country and the people. Even she was born with a mind that she shouldn't have

Zhao Tong Xin heard Ye Rui's tone, understood that she really didn't care, and relaxed slightly in her heart, "Mr. Huo is really good-looking, but it's not as exaggerated as that of people outside."

"I just don't understand why he did it and gave me such a big contract."

"Tong Xin, you'd better continue to call me ye Jie. I don't doubt that you have anything to do with Huo Zong." Ye Rui calms down and thinks that she can't blame Zhao Tong for everything. She hasn't done anything wrong. Huo Tingchen is the only one who can decide this.

Their two secretaries are just pawns of Zhengxin's fight with Dingsheng's two companies. "No matter what reason Huo always gives you the documents to do, this is really a good opportunity. You should take good advantage of it."

When ye Rui thought of the letter contract, she couldn't help smiling. She didn't expect that Jin Zhengting would give her one of Dingsheng's many subsidiaries to operate.

That means that she will no longer work as a staff member for others. Ye Rui knows that all this is in the light of Zhao Tongxin, so she doesn't suggest to cultivate Zhao Tongxin and teach her what she has learned before she leaves.

"I know, I just have a lot of things to sort out." Zhao Tong Xin stayed up late yesterday to read the copy, and now he is still in a trance.

"If you don't understand, just ask me. Zhengxin's contract is very big. You can't handle it by yourself. I'll arrange several people to help you." Ye Rui said, here the tone became serious, "you have to remember that as a leader of the team, many things do not need to be done by yourself, but every decision you make should be carefully considered, and try not to make mistakes."

"Also, don't let other colleagues feel that you can handle it, or you will be unable to do anything in the future."

"I see, sister Ye." Zhao Tongxin heard here how can not understand Ye Rui is really intended to teach her some workplace essentials.

Ye Rui said with a satisfied smile: "well, you go out first, wait, I will call those people to the meeting room to wait for you."

Zhao Tongxin suddenly felt full of energy. He wanted to go to the lounge to make a cup of coffee to refresh himself. He continued to talk about yesterday's contract. After reading the contract, he just took the cup to the door of the lounge. Before the door was opened, he heard someone talking inside.

"Also don't know Zhao Tong heart went what shit luck, Huo always can hand over the contract to her."

"You, don't envy me. After all, they have special means. We can't match them."

"Yao Yao, you hate to say that." The woman said disgusting, but the tone was full of funny tone.

Zhao Tong Xin holds the water cup tightly until her finger bone turns white. She is still for a few seconds and turns away. She really wants to thank them for their words, which makes her feel refreshed without coffee.

### **Chapter 43**

Zhao Tongxin knows that only when they do a good job and let them have nothing to say, will they consciously shut up.

After lunch, Zhao Tongxin in accordance with Ye Rui's instructions, with a good copy of the document into the small conference room.

There were three people sitting with their backs to her, with an absent-minded look on their faces, as if they didn't care about it at all.

Zhao Tong Xin took a deep breath, calmed his inner tension, and walked in.

"I think you have all received the notice from Secretary General Ye." Zhao Tong Xin stared at their expression and said: "I don't talk much about other nonsense. These things will be handed over to you. You are responsible for the corresponding work."

Zhao Tongxin finished and distributed the sorted documents. He sat on the chair and looked at them. This time, ye Rui chose these four people. Qian Yuanyuan didn't have to say that he would be there, because the relationship between them was there.

But she doesn't know how ye Rui chooses Chen Meili to be with Dong Yaoyao, another woman who speaks ill of her in the tea room.

"Tong Xin, I know." Qian Yuanyuan nods excitedly. She is very excited to be selected to help Zhao Tongxin, so that they can continue to work together.

In addition to Qian Yuanyuan's attitude, Chen Meili and Dong Yaoyao are indifferent to each other, holding the documents between their forefingers and thumbs like a piece of garbage.

"I said Secretary Zhao, although the secretary general asked us to cooperate with you, it's not that we don't want to, it's just that we haven't finished what we are doing, so we really can't spare time to help you. I'm really sorry."

Chen Meili mouth said apologies, eyes but provocative look at Zhao Tong heart one eye, clearly meaning that she does not think she will do things for her.

Dong Yaoyao also said: "yes, Secretary Zhao, you should know that not everyone can be as lucky as you. We all work hard and don't have so much time."

Zhao Tong Xin's expression cooled down. She knew that Chen Meili would feel dissatisfied, but she didn't expect that this woman didn't even want to maintain her superficial politeness, so don't blame her for being impolite.

"Secretary Chen thinks there are many things on hand?"

Hearing Zhao Tong's calm tone, Chen Meili turned her head and said, "why, Secretary Zhao, do you have anything else to say?"

Zhao Tong heart smile expression unchanged, eyes is rare sharp, voice steady said: "secretary Chen since so many things, Zhengxin contract certainly can't do, then I'll tell Secretary ye, let her put your work on hand to other people, what do you think."

"Zhao Tong Xin, why do you think so?" Chen Meili pushes aside the chair and stands up abruptly. She claps her hands heavily on the conference room, and her eyes stare at Zhao Tong.

How is it possible for her to hand over the things in hand to others? Everyone in the Secretary's office has their own unique contacts. To hand over the things is the same as to hand over the work.

Zhao Tong's mental color did not change, and her sharp eyes looked back at her, "just because I have the right to do it now."

If she does not set up her dignity now, no one will listen to her arrangement in the future.

Chen Meili's whole body trembles, and she can't take Zhao Tong's heart. She can only bite her back teeth and say, "Secretary Zhao, I'm joking. We'll try our best to do these things."

Without waiting for her to speak, Dong Yaoyao said, "Secretary Zhao, I was just joking. I'm sure

everything will be done well."

She is jealous of Zhao Tongxin and dare not make fun of her work.

Zhao Tong heart elegant sitting in the position, smile: "don't blame I didn't remind you, everyone's own things, do not do well, I think the company will not raise some idle people."

The faces of Chen Meili and Dong Yaoyao are all changed. The implication of Zhao Tongxin is that if someone deliberately messes up something, he will leave.

They both nodded their ugly faces.

Zhao Tongxin said blandly: "since we all know, let's break up first, go back and look at the documents, and ask me if you don't understand."

"Tong Xin, are you ok?" Qian Yuanyuan deliberately stayed until the last one left.

"I'm fine." Zhao Tong heart gently shakes her head, she just feel a little tired, she knows that there will be a lot of such things in the future, and she can only work hard to get used to overcome.

Qian Yuanyuan suddenly said with a bad smile: "Tong Xin, I'll take you to relax in the evening." She thought of a good place to relax Tong Xin.

"No, I want to go back and see the contract." Zhao Tong Xin is not interested at all.

Qian Yuanyuan sat next to Zhao Tongxin. Xiao Pang shook her body and said, "let's go with Tong Xin. I'm so boring alone. Two people are busy."

"Yuanyuan, don't shake it. It makes me dizzy." Zhao Tong heart really can't stand the entanglement of Qian Yuanyuan, had no choice but to agree: "well, I can't go, you don't shake."

Yuanyuan said happily, "OK, that's what you said. I'll see you at 7:51 at night." Then he went out with the papers in his hand. In the evening, Zhao Tongxin waited for Jin Zhengting to finish his meal and said, "I'm going out for a while. Maybe I'll come back later."

"Where to go." Jin Zhengting looked at her with deep eyes.

"I don't know. Yuanyuan asked me to accompany her for a walk." Zhao Tongxin didn't forget that she went out to cause big trouble without saying hello that day, so she said hello to Jin Zhengting first.

"Yes."

Zhao Tongxin saw that Jin Zhengting didn't have any expression, so he took it as if he agreed. Seeing that it was almost the appointed time, he ran upstairs to change his clothes.

Jin Zhengting sat on the sofa, watching the little woman wearing a short pink and purple shawl coat, revealing her beautiful clavicle, and matching it with a bright yellow knee length skirt and a pair of white canvas shoes, which further set off her white and slender thighs.

Dark hair with natural ups and downs on the shoulder, snow-white earlobe hanging two crescent shaped earrings, bending under the willow eyebrows is her clear and bright pupil, thin lips as delicate as rose petals.

Jin Zhengting's eyes darkened, dressed so ceremoniously, just going shopping?

Zhao Tong anxious to go out, toward the living room said a, "I left." He rushed to the door to change his shoes.

Jin Zhengting saw that she bent over to put on her shoes, and her eyes were even colder. When did she have such a short skirt, even her thighs could not cover it, she could still call it a skirt.

In fact, Zhao Tong's heart is already very conservative. The most exposed part is the lower half of his leg below the knee, which is not as exaggerated as Jin Zhengting thought.

The door was gently opened and closed, leaving only Jin Zhengting's voice of turning books in the room. However, the sound of turning books didn't last long, so he put his financial magazine on the table.

He sat quietly for a while, got up and walked up the stairs slowly. After a while, he changed his clothes and opened the door to leave.

And Zhao Tongxin has gone to Wuyi Square to fight with Qian Yuanyuan.

"Tong Xin, you look so beautiful today. Do you have a hunch that I'm going to take you there?" Qian Yuanyuan keeps winking at Zhao Tongxin.

"No, I haven't been shopping for a long time. I put on a light make-up, which is so exaggerated as you said." After Song Qiao went to other places for an interview, she didn't go shopping with other people.

Today's make-up is also temporary.

"Just make up. Let's go. I'll take you to a good place." Qian Yuanyuan has a thief smile on his face.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Qian Yuanyuan, with a trace of excitement on his face. He asked curiously, "Yuanyuan, where are you taking me?"

"Just follow me." As soon as Qian Yuanyuan's arm reaches out and hooks Zhao Tongxin, she's going to give her a surprise tonight. How can she expose her in advance.

The night is getting darker, but the city is still bustling and noisy. The neon lights on both sides of the street light up the luxurious night of Jiangbin city.

It's too late for Zhao Tongxin to know where Qian Yuanyuan took her. Can she regret it

Exaggerated lantern decoration, heavy metal rock dj, across the heavy iron door, she can clearly hear the scream inside.

Zhao Tong heart frowned back a step, even if in front of Jiangbin city is famous underground KTV, she is not interested in going in to see.

Qian Yuanyuan looked at the door close at hand and asked: "why don't you leave, Tong Xin?"

Zhao Tongxin advised: "Yuanyuan, I don't sing. Let's go shopping."

When we got to the door, there was no reason why we didn't go in. Qian Yuanyuan assured us, "don't worry, we're not going to sing. We're not going to let you down if we take you to relax."

"If you don't sing at KTV, what are you going to do?" Zhao Tong Xin still feels uneasy.

"Go, go." Qian Yuanyuan's strength is bigger than Zhao Tongxin's, and his arm pulls her in.

Qian Yuanyuan opened a private room for Zhao Tongxin to wait. A man opened the door again.

Zhao Tong's heart is idle, looking at the surrounding environment. The dim light is shining with an ambiguous atmosphere. The soft and comfortable sofa makes people feel comfortable. It's soothing music in his ears, which can really make people have a relaxed spirit.

When the heavy door was opened, Qian Yuanyuan came in smiling, "Tong Xin, I'm back."

"en, Yuanyuan, you go..." Zhao Tongxin sees the figure coming in after Qian Yuanyuan. His words are stuck in his throat. His eyes are wide open and he looks at the man standing in front of her.

"Yuanyuan, how's it going? It's good. I'm going to pick it up. I'll leave the rest to you." Qian Yuanyuan looked at his achievements with satisfaction.

Zhao Tong Xin turned to look at Qian Yuanyuan, and then at several bare men in front of her. How did she feel dizzy.

Qian Yuanyuan saw that Zhao Tongxin didn't speak all the time. He thought she was excited and speechless. He kindly introduced her, "Tongxin, I'll tell you, the most handsome one in the middle and the most tail one is the best. The penultimate voice is very magnetic. The first one is very gentle. You say you want that one to accompany you. It's my treat tonight."

With that, he patted his flat chest.

".....。 ” Zhao Tongxin helps the forehead. Unexpectedly, Qian Yuanyuan's relaxation refers to this matter. He takes her to some ducks."Yuanyuan, I'm not interested in these. You'd better let them go."

"I know that they are not as handsome as general manager Jin, and they are not as good as general manager Jin, but they are not as cold as general manager Jin Qian Yuanyuan sat next to Zhao Tongxin and whispered in her ear, "don't worry, it will be OK."

It's not a matter of nothing. She has no interest at all. Zhao Tongxin said powerlessly: "Yuanyuan, if you like to keep one by yourself, I don't need to. Thank you."

Qian Yuanyuan looked at Zhao Tongxin's resolute expression and had to give up. He said to several men in front of him, "you go out. It's OK tonight."

#### **Chapter 44**

Several men went out with bad complexion. Only the handsome man in the middle stayed. His sweet voice said, "two beautiful ladies, let me stay with you tonight."

Qian Yuanyuan looked at the handsome man in front of him, shook his head and said, "I'm mainly with my friends tonight. You can go."

The man seemed unwilling to give up, and suddenly said with a smile, "if the two ladies are not satisfied, I can also call a friend of mine to come over. He will definitely make you satisfied."

"No, thank you." Zhao Tongxin shakes his head.

The man said confidently, "beautiful lady, it's not too late for you to see my friend saying this."

Before Zhao Tongxin refused, Qian Yuanyuan answered for her first, "then you can bring it here to have a look."

"Yuanyuan, you..."

"Tong Xin, if you don't like it, it's not too late to ask him to leave." Qian Yuanyuan winked at Zhao Tong's heart. "What if it's more handsome than general Jin?"

".....。 ” Zhao Tongxin can't imagine Jin Zhengting standing in the box with bare chests and bare backs. She can't help shivering when she thinks about the picture.

The picture is so creepy.

After waiting for someone to go out, Zhao Tongxin said: "Yuanyuan, how can you bring me here?"

Qian Yuanyuan seriously replied: "Tong Xin, you can rest assured that this is a regular KTV. Don't look at their accompanying guests. They are all trained and have professional ethics. They won't mess around."

"Yuanyuan, I think the consumption here is not low." Zhao Tong Xin from the door, see the decoration inside, know that the price here will not be too low.

"Ha ha, that's all right." Qian Yuanyuan scratched his head embarrassed.

"Let's go." Zhao Tongxin would rather stay at home now than follow Qian Yuanyuan to "relax"

the door was pushed open again. Just now, the man came in, and behind him was a tall figure. Under the hazy halo, a bad little face and two thick eyebrows also had soft ripples, which seemed to be smiling all the time, and curved like a bright first quarter moon.

The white skin sets off the peach red lips, the handsome features, especially the dazzling diamond earrings on the earlobes, add a bit of unruly to his smile.

Qian Yuanyuan is even more attentive. She doesn't know when such a good-looking guy came here.

"Are the two ladies satisfied?" The man takes a panoramic view of Qian Yuanyuan's expression and smiles with pride.

"No, thank you." Zhao Tong heart face color invariable refusal.

The handsome man's face was stunned, and then he raised a bigger smile on his face. He whispered to the man next to him, "Dong, leave it to me, you can do it."

The man who was changed to Dong nodded and went out obediently.

Zhao Tong Xin frowned slightly and said unhappily, "this gentleman, we don't need your company. Please go out." Because she felt that this man was different from those in front of her, and it was hard to deal with.

"Tong Xin..."

"It turns out that your name is Tong Xin. It's a nice name." The man laughed for a while, as if he didn't understand the refusal in Zhao Tong's words. He said to himself, "I forgot to introduce you. My name is Lu Moyan."

Qian Yuanyuan yelled, "what, you are Lu Moyan."

Zhao Tong asked: "Yuanyuan, do you know him?"



"Tong Xin, haven't you ever heard of Lu Moyan's name? This KTV is the industry under his name, and more than that, he also operates catering, hotel, clothing and other industries. It seems that the name of the family business in Jiangbin city is what..."

Qian Yuanyuan can't remember the name of Lu Moyan's company.

"Jingtai."

"Yes, it's Jingtai company." Qian Yuanyuan heard a hint and nodded his head.

"This lady knows our company's industries very well." Lu Moyan talks to Qian Yuanyuan, but his eyes are staring at Zhao Tongxin.

"Yuanyuan, let's go. It's late now." The man's wild eyes made her feel unhappy.

"But it's only nine o'clock..." Qian Yuanyuan also wanted to say that it was still early. Seeing Zhao Tong's determined eyes, he had to agree and say, "well, let's go."

Zhao Tong Xin takes Qian Yuanyuan and wants to go around Lu Moyan's side. Before he steps over, he is held by someone. "How about I treat the two ladies to a drink today?"

Lu Moyan looked at Zhao Tong's angry face, and immediately felt very interesting. Regardless of his identity, many women wanted to stick to him like a leech because of his appearance.

But the woman called Tong Xin not only resisted him at the first sight, but also wanted to leave after a few words, like a frightened rabbit, which made people want to make fun of him.

Zhao Tong heart no matter how hard can not shake off Lu Mo Yan's hand, tone also followed cold down, "not how, quickly let go of my hand."

"So what if I don't let it go." Lu Moyan wanted to see if this woman's anger was as interesting as her people. Zhao Tong said calmly: "are you sure?"

"I'm very..." Lu Mo Yan had not finished what he said. When his feet hurt, he let go of Zhao Tong Xin's hand, which made his pretty eyebrows wrinkle. This woman was really cruel.

"I reminded Mr. Lu." He should be glad that she didn't wear high-heeled shoes when she went shopping today, otherwise it would hurt him even more.

Zhao Tongxin pulls her mouth, and Qian Yuanyuan, who has already opened into an "O" shape, quickly pushes the door to leave. She swears that she will never come to this KTV in the future.

"You want to leave without apologizing." Lu Moyan was just stunned for half a second. He wanted to hold Zhao Tongxin's hand behind him.

But someone took Zhao Tongxin into his arms faster than him.

Jin Zhengting's tall and straight body appeared, and the cold and dignified momentum made the atmosphere a little stiff.

Why is he here?

"Jin Zhengting." Lu Moyan said, "what do you mean?"

Jin Zhengting took a simple and overbearing oath, "she is my person."

When Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's words, her heart trembled. It was not the first time that she heard this man say it.

"Your people." Lu Moyan glanced at Jin Zhengting, as if considering the truth of his sentence. It is rare to meet a woman he dares to be interested in. How can he meet Jin Zhengting.

"This woman is a little interesting. Why don't you give it to me and I'll trade it for you."

Zhao Tong heart a anger, Lu Mo Yan when she can exchange goods, just want to retort.

The man on the top of his head spoke faster than her, "Lu Moyan, put away your careful thinking, she is not the woman you can provoke."

"Jin Zhengting, you can't be serious." Lu Moyan looks at Jin Zhengting as if he had discovered a new world, the same family business, a circle of people who don't know who.

They all said that Jin Zhengting was a guard, not close to a woman. When they saw him for the first time, he would defend a woman.

Jin Zhengting frowned and didn't answer, but said indifferently: "is Lu Zhan a little too loose to strictly control education?"

"Jin Zhengting, you Lu Moyan looks like a cat whose tail has been trampled on. His face changes. Lu zhanyan is his eldest brother. Last month, he had an accident due to car racing. His family is watching closely. If Jin Zhengting goes to complain, he may not even have a chance to come out.

Can indignant say only, "calculate you cruel."

Jin Zhengting didn't even lift the corner of his eye for a moment. He hugged Zhao Tongxin and turned to leave.

Qian Yuanyuan can't close her mouth. Part of the reason why she brings Tong Xin here to relax is that

she thinks president Jin has left Tong Xin.

So as a good friend, she wanted to take her to relax, but she didn't expect to see such a powerful scene.

God, their president is so handsome. Who can help her.

Lu Mo Yan was so angry that he couldn't find a place to spread his anger. He cried to Qian Yuan Yuan, "fat girl, with such a big mouth, is not afraid of mosquitoes flying in."

Qian Yuanyuan immediately discounted Lu Moyan's image, and then retorted, "well, that's better than you. Such a big man is as strict as a child."

"What do you say, little fat girl? Try again." Lu Mo Yan was on fire.

"You're not only a child, you're deaf." Qian Yuanyuan was not afraid of death and ran away.

"Little fat girl, stop and don't run." Lu Moyan only had time to see a round body rolling like a meat ball before his eyes. When he went to chase, he only saw the floating dust in the air.

His eyes almost came off the frame. For the first time, he saw such a fat man running so fast.

Zhao Tong's heart was in Jin Zhengting's arms and he didn't dare to say anything. The air-conditioning from the man seemed to freeze her. When she went to such a place for the first time, she was caught. She really didn't go out to see the Yellow calendar.

Jin Zhengting's face is livid. He just wants to know her whereabouts, so he follows her to have a look. Unexpectedly, he is told that he has gone to the underground KTV by the people who are sent by her side.

If the mansion is a place for men's entertainment, then the underground TKV is a place for women's enjoyment.

As soon as he thought that Zhao Tong Xin might let other men accompany her, his anger kept surging.

Zhao Tongxin felt that she did not break out in silence, and she must die in silence, so she chose to be frank and lenient, "Jin Zhengting, I don't know Yuanyuan takes me to KTV, and I don't know where that kind of place is."

She took her eyes to secretly look at Jin Zhengting's expression. Seeing that he was still cold, she said, "Yuanyuan called five or six men, but I didn't choose one."

Jin Zhengting's eyes are full of wind and rain.

Five or six men Not yet If he comes slowly, she will choose.

Zhao Tongxin continued: "they are still wearing exaggerated mesh jackets, but I let them go, and then Lu Moyan suddenly appeared, and you are also here after that."

The man of the grid

Jin Zhengting is depressed. He just regretted that he shouldn't let Lu Moyan go so easily. He should let his tattered KTV close down."Jin Zhengting, don't be angry. I promise there will be no next time." Zhao Tongxin thinks that Qian Yuanyuan has really harmed her. This man is even more frightening when he doesn't speak.

After waiting for a long time, Jin Zhengting said, "the men outside are not clean."

"Ah?" What does it mean that the men outside are not clean? Is it that only the man at home is clean, and the man at home is the only one left

Zhao Tongxin shakes her head suddenly. She is thinking about something. How can Jin Zhengting, such a cold man, mean this.

Zhao Tongxin automatically understood that he meant to remind her that the man in the underground KTV might be sick.

At the thought of that kind of disease, Zhao Tong Xin also has some fear. Yes, if he meets one, it's the end.

However, she may forget that the KTV style of underground is relatively high, and all of them need to have a physical examination report before they can go to work.

Jin Zhengting lowered his head and saw Zhao Tong's mouth, which was tender and attractive. It seemed that he was lured to lower his head to collect. His eyes darkened. "Don't wear such a short skirt next time."

Zhao Tong Xin took a look at her skirt. It's normal. Some people wear shorter skirts than her.

## **Chapter 45**

But she didn't dare to answer back now. She asked in a voice, "how do you know I'm here?"

".....。" Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes flashed an unnatural light and said: "it's not important. The important thing is to go out again when you ask clearly next time. Don't go to those places casually."

"Well, I see." Zhao Tong heart against his arms, shallow smile.

After a gust of wind, Zhao Tongxin's long hair rolled up and slid across Jin Zhengting's face with the wind.

It was itchy but with unspeakable feelings rippling in his chest.

"Where are we going now?" Zhao Tongxin looks at Jin Zhengting as if he doesn't plan to go back.

"Come with me to a place." Jin Zhengting looked at the time is still early, people have come out, simply go for a walk.

"Yes." Zhao Tong heart slightly side against his arms, found that her height barely to his shoulder, and his tall even more her delicate.

No, she how also naturally lean in his arms, Zhao Tong Xin suddenly reaction come over, a face blush of will Jin Zheng Ting push away.

"What's the matter?" Jin Zhengting felt that his arms were empty, and his heart seemed to be empty. His deep dark eyes looked at her.

"No, nothing. I can walk by myself." Zhao Tong's hair was blown by the wind for a while, and her eyes flashed slightly. She was really fascinated by Jin Zhengting's masculinity and forgot the relationship between them.

Jin Zhengting's dark eyes passed a trace of displeasure, and his thin lips pressed tightly. He walked in front of him without saying a word.

No matter how stupid Zhao Tong Xin is, she feels that Jin Zhengting is not happy, but why? Even if she is confused, she doesn't dare to ask.

She is afraid that the answer is cold rejection, so she would rather two people to maintain the status quo, at least not alienated.

They walked in the crowded street, keeping a close distance. Zhao Tongxin watched Jin Zhengting's tall figure shuttling through the crowd, feeling a bad feeling.

Listening to the voice of the woman beside her several times, her face was not much better.

"That man is so handsome. He is more handsome than the star. I want to sign my name in the past."

"He looked at me as if my heart was going to jump out."

"I don't know if he has a girlfriend. Even if he has a girlfriend, it's OK. I don't recommend being a little girl."

He not only has a girlfriend, but also married. The object of marriage is her. Zhao Tongxin answers them angrily.

Zhao Tong thinks that things are too deep. He doesn't notice that Jin Zhengting, who is walking in front of him, stops and bumps into his back. Her nose touches his strong back. She frowns and covers her nose.

Good pain, this man's body is made of stone, so hard.

"Here we are." Jin Zhengting looked down and saw that Zhao Tongxin was covering her nose. When he thought about it, he knew what the reason was. He reached out and moved her little hand away, raised her chin and checked her nose for her. Seeing that there was nothing wrong, he let go and said, "don't walk next time."

The man is tall and cold, the eyes are deep as the sea, yet gentle. The woman is small and beautiful, and the water eyes are dense and sparkling. They look at each other like a beautiful picture.

There was another breath of "hiss" around us.

"this picture is so cruel, it makes us how to live alone."

"The world is full of malice. I want to go back to my mother."

Some people envied and said: "it's just love all over the screen, which is more toxic than Korean TV series..."

Zhao Tongxin is also stunned to see Jin Zhengting naturally complete this series of actions. Even now she can feel that her chin is still warm and numb, and her heart is trembling like electricity.

How can this man lift her chin so directly in public

Zhao Tong Xin felt more and more people around him. His face turned red and he said dryly, "well, I know. Let's go."

Jin Zhengting did not miss her eyes flashed by the attachment, slightly raised the corner of his mouth, pushed the door and walked in.

If Zhao Tongxin felt dizzy last time, this time she can say for sure that Jin Zhengting just really laughed. His smile seemed to make people jump from the ice and snow in winter to the blooming flowers in spring, which was irresistible.

She didn't know that Jin Zhengting would take her to the jewelry store. The jewels on the counter were dazzling and attracted everyone's attention.

Jin Zhengting's figure had just appeared in the store when a man suspected to be the manager came over and wiped the sweat on his forehead with a towel in one hand. He flattered and yelled, "Mr. Jin, why are you here? If you need anything, you can tell us directly. Why bother you to go in person?"

"I'll take a look at a new batch of goods that just arrived today." Jin Zhengting went straight past the manager.

Zhao Tongxin thinks how Jin Zhengting wants to go out and have a look. It turns out that he came by the way to check the style of jewelry.

"Yes, Mr. Jin, please go to the rest room first. I'll come right away." Manager Chen flattered Jin Zhengting, then turned his head and yelled to the other clerks, "go and make two cups of coffee and come in." Jin Zhengting's steps stopped. Yu Guangzhong saw that Zhao Tongxin was still looking left and right. He held her in his arms with his big hand. In her ear, he said, "follow me, don't walk around."

"I see." Zhao Tong's heart and ears are red. It's just her first time to go to a jewelry store. She's a little curious and has a few more eyes.

"Yes, manager." Others didn't recognize Jin Zhengting's identity, but seeing manager Chen bowing and nodding, they could also know that Jin Zhengting was definitely not simple.

Other people in the shop watched their figure disappear in the lounge where only the most respected members could enter. They kept whispering, "who is this man? It seems that manager Chen is very polite to him."

"Yes, but look at that momentum, they must be rich or expensive people."

Several good-looking salesmen at the counter also whispered, "Ah Mei, if you have a chance, that man is rich and powerful. If you climb up to him, you can fly up to the branch and become a Phoenix."

The woman named Ah Mei is the best one among them. She has big eyes, small lips and a big melon face. She said softly, "don't talk nonsense. Don't you see that man is still with a woman."

Other people constantly egged on said: "that woman is not as good-looking as you, maybe you go to that man will take a fancy to you."

"I'm not kidding you. I'll get the jewelry and you guys can deliver coffee." Ah Mei looks at them in a strange way and pretends to be unhappy to get up and go to the warehouse.

She was the only one who knew best. At the first sight, she noticed the man's tall and extraordinary figure. In addition, the manager didn't keep his voice as low as now, for fear of offending him.

She understands that this is a chance to turn over, a chance for her to live a rich life. She doesn't want to look at other women who are not as good-looking as her and buy jewelry that she may not be able to afford in her whole life.

In the rest room, Jin Zhengting holds Zhao Tongxin and sits on the off white cloth sofa, with a big hand

firmly on her waist, with a indifferent look.

Zhao Tongxin sat down next to Jin Zhengting. His body was as tight as a piece of wood. He didn't dare to move. The big hand ironing around his waist was like a pliers.

She couldn't stand the dull atmosphere. She said, "Jin Zhengting, I don't understand jewelry. If you want to see it yourself, I'll go out for a walk."

Jin Zheng pretended that he didn't see Zhao Tongxin's embarrassment. He came closer to her and said in a low voice, "feel stuffy?"

"No I'm afraid to disturb you. " The clear masculine breath surrounds her, Zhao Tong Xin feels that his breath is a little short.

"Mr. Jin, I don't know what to call this lady." The manager watched carefully. Jin Zhengting seemed to be very special to this woman, not like the kind of woman who just finished playing. Could it be that

"My name is Xu." Zhao Tongxin knows that this jewelry store is an industry under the name of Jin Zhengting. All the Jin family members must have been here. She is afraid that if she comes here with different names from the Jin family members in the future, she will be discovered. She simply says her surname is Xu.

Jin Zhengting knew that Zhao Tongxin said this was the best answer, but he was angry for no reason, and his face became cold.

"Miss Xu can stay and have a look. The color and style of today's jewelry are very novel, and they are all designed by internationally famous designers. Each one is unique." The manager said this on purpose because he knew that no woman could refuse the charm of jewelry.

Zhao Tong doesn't answer with a smile. With her current salary, not to mention buying a set of jewelry, she can't afford to buy an earring.

Manager Chen looks at Zhao Tongxin's expression as if he is not very interested. His face is a little angry.

Just as the door of the passenger room was opened, Ah Mei was wearing white gloves and dragging a crystal tray, which was covered with a layer of soft red silk, on which lay a set of light and shadow jewelry.

After her, three or four people came in, dragging the same tray and standing on the thick carpet.

Ah Mei said in a soft voice, "manager, I've got all these new jewelry."

She doesn't want it anymore. She can't have it.



Manager Chen ordered a set of jewelry from Ah Mei's hand, took it carefully from Ah Mei's arms with work gloves, took it to Jin Zhengting and said, "Mr. Jin, this jewelry is the best in color and workmanship in this batch, and also the best one designed by Kim, an international master."

"He has a very romantic meaning - to show my heart to my lover, also known as romantic heart."

"The lowest market valuation is 500 million."

Zhao Tongxin looks at the gorgeous jewelry necklace under the warm light. There are 101 South African top diamonds on the necklace, and a lifelike light pink swan is hanging on it. The most rare thing is that the body part of the swan is carved with a hollow heart. Each shining surface is cut perfectly, and the workmanship is fine, simple and generous.

At a glance, people are reluctant to move their eyes. Even Jin Zhengting, who is so picky, rarely nods his head with satisfaction. "The quality is pretty good." "There's also a bracelet and a ring that go with it." The manager put the necklace on the tray and motioned Ah Mei to put her on the table.

## **Chapter 46**

Ah Mei obediently put the tray on the table, but it was slow as if she was doing slow motion. The pair of "chest utensils" in front of Jin Zhengting were showing in white.

"Mr. Jin, please have a look." Ah Mei didn't seem to see Zhao Tongxin. Her voice was so soft that she was about to drip water.

As soon as Zhao Tong sees Ah Mei, she knows what the woman is up to. Her happy mood is also diluted. She can't help but think that Jin Zhengting may encounter such a woman who comes to her door on her own every time she goes out. She feels uncomfortable.

Manager Chen is also willing to let Ah Mei do this. If Jin Zhengting takes a fancy to her, it's her nature. He can follow her. If he doesn't, he won't lose.

It's a pity that the two of them are fighting with each other. The client doesn't react at all, and his brows wrinkle with displeasure.

Jin Zhengting's cold voice seemed to be freezing, "manager Chen, this is the man you take. When a jewelry store is a place, a bar or a nightclub, you can also recruit such people."

As soon as Zhao Tong Xin took a drink from a cup, he heard Jin Zhengting's indifferent voice say that, and almost sprayed out all the water she had not swallowed. Fortunately, she reacted quickly, swallowed a mouthful of air, and even swallowed it. However, there was still some choking way, and he coughed fiercely, "coughing - coughing."

Jin Zhengting's words are really brilliant

Jin Zhengting cold eyes flashed a trace of heartache, big hand for her along the back, voice some blame said: "drinking water can be so careless."

Zhao Tong coughs in the heart and can't speak. He stares at Jin Zhengting angrily. It's not all his fault.

Jin Zhengting's face didn't change much, and his hand didn't stop moving. He continued to comfort her.

"Mr. Jin is really sorry. I didn't know she would dress like this today. I, she, I really don't know, Mr. Jin." Manager Chen complained in his heart. Unexpectedly, an unintentional move made Mr. Jin angry. He turned his head to Ah Mei and said, "what's the matter with you, a woman? Let you put the jewelry. You dress like this slowly. You think you are a young lady."

"Manager, I know it's wrong. I know it's wrong. I didn't mean it. It's just that she slipped off her clothes." Ah Mui's face suddenly turned white, and she was ready to cry.

Hearing Ah Mei's excuse, Zhao Tong Xin can't help but roll his eyes. Will the lining of self-cultivation slide down to cheat ghosts, or will the clothes slip down with their own feet.

Jin Zhengting caught a glimpse of Zhao Tong's lovely action, with a smile in his eyes. However, when he turned to manager Chen and Ah Mei, his face turned cold again. "I don't want to listen to your useless explanation. Tomorrow I will rearrange two people for training."

"As for you, you can go to the finance department and get your salary this month."

When manager Chen heard that he was about to be dismissed, he panicked and begged for mercy: "Mr. Jin, I know it's wrong. Mr. Jin, you can bypass me this time. It's all her fault, Mr. Jin."

Ah Mei didn't expect such a result. She thinks very well. Even if Jin Zhengting doesn't like her, she won't be angry. Now she's beginning to regret that she can't leave this job. She has two younger brothers waiting for her to support.

"Mr. Jin, I know I'm wrong. Please give me another chance. I really dare not." Looking at Jin Zhengting's unmoved expression, she was even more afraid. Her eyes drifted to Zhao Tongxin's body and said to her, "Miss Xu, I beg you to plead for me."

"I shouldn't have other thoughts. I know I'm wrong. Please forgive me. There are brothers and sisters in my family waiting for me to support them."

Looking at Ah Mei, Zhao Tong Xin didn't look like a fake face. He knew that he was also a tough hearted person. Finally, he couldn't resist his conscience. He sighed and said, "Jin Zhengting, can you let her go? I don't think it's easy for her."

"Are you not angry?" Jin Zhengting didn't forget the sadness on her face.

Zhao Tongxin refused to admit that she was just a little angry. She pretended to be a little ignorant and replied, "I'm not angry. What am I angry with?"

Jin Zhengting eyebrows a pick, duplicitous woman, mouth light said: "deduction of a month's wages, the next time directly leave."

Ah Mei said excitedly, "thank you, Mr. Jin. Thank you, Miss Xu."

"Mr. Jin, what about me?" Manager Chen stares at Jin Zhengting, hoping that he can bypass him this time.

"Get out." Jin Zhengting's expression is as cold as his voice, and the simple two words contain the coercion that people dare not disobey.

Manager Chen wanted to say something more. He shrunk his neck for the cold sight of Jin Zhengting, and he didn't dare to say anything. He didn't think about it. But one night, the manager of a jewelry store ended up doing it. He was really regretful.

As soon as Jin Zhengting raised his hand, everyone came out and left them alone in the reception room.

This delicate mood made Zhao Tongxin feel a little nervous, and he opened his mouth and said, "Jin Zhengting, let's go. It's very late."

"Wait a minute." Jin Zhengting suddenly held Zhao Tongxin down and took the necklace of romantic heart from the table. The dark pupil reflected her surprised expression, and the action naturally put it on her neck. Zhao Tongxin felt a chill coming from her skin. The five hundred million yuan Necklace hung calmly around her neck. "Jin Zhengting, what do you mean?"

"This necklace suits you very well." Jin Zhengting rarely did not use his indifferent tone of speech, deep mellow voice like a cello leisurely ear, "also very beautiful."

Light pink diamond pasted on her chest, close to the beautiful, more can set off her flawless skin.

"Give it to me, give it to me." Zhao Tongxin stares and ignores Jin Zhengting's words. She can't believe it and looks at him. It's not a necklace of thousands or tens of thousands. It's no exaggeration to say that even if she works hard for several lives, she can't afford it.

Give it to her so easily? Does this man know what he's doing.

Zhao Tongxin felt that the necklace on her neck was like a piece of iron, which was about to scald her skin. She bowed her head and wanted to take it off and give it back to him. Jin Zhengting's eyes seemed to have insight into her idea, and said faintly: "take it off, I will donate it."

".....。 " Donate it! Zhao Tong's heart rubbed his head up and glared at him and said, "I can't bring such valuable things to me. It's better not to."

Jin Zhengting's answer is also very simple, "then you take it with you."

Zhao Tong wants to be crazy, but she knows that Jin Zhengting is always used to being overbearing. No matter how much she says, it's futile. She reaches for the pendant on her neck and can only keep it for him first. Later, she finds a chance to return it to him.

Jin Zhengting saw Zhao Tong's obedience, like some kind of small animal. He wanted to rub her hair behind him. Finally, he stopped and looked at her quietly.

"Can we go back then?" Zhao Tongxin felt that she might as well stay at home tonight. She was more tired than going to work when she came out to relax.

"Let's go." Jin Zhengting reaches for Zhao Tongxin and takes her away.

In the morning, Zhao Tongxin yawned in the car and didn't wake up.

Lao Wang drove the car and saw Zhao Tongxin's spirit in the rear-view mirror. He asked: "madam, what's wrong? I have no spirit on my face."

"I'm fine, Uncle Wang." Zhao Tong Xin raised the corner of her mouth, but she couldn't smile. The romantic heart was locked in the box by her. It took her a whole night to understand Jin Zhengting's meaning.

He just regarded her as Xu Yanke. He wanted to see the woman through her. He felt sad. However, he has been much better recently. As a result, he is much more sad. His immunity is really strong.

"Well, that's good, or the gentleman will have to worry."

"Uncle Wang, don't make fun of me." Jin Zhengting didn't care about her any more. All day long, he had a cold face and an expression of rejecting others.

Lao Wang didn't want to meddle in his own business, but listening to the suspicion in Zhao Tongxin's tone, he couldn't help saying for Mr. Jin: "don't you know, madam, I bought this car specially and put it in your name."

"This car is in my name, Uncle Wang. You're not kidding." Zhao Tong believes it in her heart, but she wants to get confirmation from Lao Wang.

"Yes, if my wife doesn't believe me, I'll show you the car purchase contract later." Lao Wang used to be a soldier. He always talked in a straight line and never joked.

"No, Uncle Wang. I'm just asking." Zhao Tong Xin leans his head against the car window and no longer opens his mouth when he looks at the scenery outside.

These are not what she wants

Zhao Tong Xin into the office, she is the smart and capable secretary, there are many things waiting for her to deal with.

"Secretary Zhao, I read the document yesterday. There are some things I don't understand. Can you explain them to me?" Chen Meili takes a folder and goes to Zhao Tongxin's desk.

Although the tone of voice converges a lot, the provocation in the eyes is very strong.

The busy voice of the office is getting smaller and smaller, and everyone is waiting for Zhao Tongxin's answer.

"Secretary Chen doesn't understand the white words on the document." Zhao Tongxin's meaning outside the painting is that Chen Meili can't even understand simple documents. Fortunately, she came to ask.

Chen Meili told herself that she couldn't be angry. When she was angry, she lost. "It said that she was going to Zhengxin to talk with some of their models about the summer fashion show, but she didn't make it clear when it was and who the candidates were. You asked me to go to."

Zhao Tong Xin's face sank, and said: "secretary Chen, have you forgotten your duties as a secretary, the negotiation of models, and the rehearsal time? Do you want me to list them one by one for you?"

"If I have done all these, what else do I need you to do? Why don't I ask a primary school student to run errands for me? Do you need to hire a secretary with high salary to do it?"

Zhao Tongxin's sharp words make Chen Meili's calm expression no longer maintain. Her face is clear and white. She can't say anything to refute. She is not as good as a primary school student. It's really good.

Chen Meili stares at Zhao Tongxin, turns back to her position, and throws the documents on the table to vent her anger.

Similarly, other people in the Secretary's office look at Zhao Tongxin with different expressions. Their impression of Zhao Tongxin is still at the time when they first joined the company. They didn't expect that she would be reborn in less than a month. Her words and deeds are resolute and decisive, with a certain momentum of secretary general.

## **Chapter 47**

Zhao Tongxin looks at everyone's changing eyes. She could have told Chen Meili with a more tactful attitude, but she thinks of what ye Rui said. If she is too weak, others will only find her hard to pinch.

It's better to take this opportunity to let them know that she is not a secretary who lets them call around at will. Her prestige is built up again and again in every work.

Lunch break, Qian Yuanyuan can't wait to pull Zhao Tongxin out of the company.

Zhao Tongxin some can't keep up with Qian Yuanyuan's steps, voice said: "Yuanyuan you don't go so fast, not to the canteen to eat, how to go out."

"Don't talk yet. Let me brew. Let's find a place to eat. I'll treat you to this meal." Yesterday, Jin Zhengting was there. Qian Yuanyuan didn't dare to ask her what she said. She didn't sleep all night. It was not easy for her to stay up until noon in the morning.

Now no one wants to stop her from "torture" Tong Xin.

QIAN Yuanyuan chooses a blue coffee shop, sits down in a corner, orders two cups of coffee at will, and sends the waiter away. His small eyes are green, staring at Zhao Tong Xin.

Zhao Tongxin was a little hairy when he was seen by Qian Yuanyuan. He asked: "Yuanyuan, if you have anything to say, don't look at it with that kind of eyes."

"Tong Xin, don't you think you are not interesting enough?" Qian Yuanyuan decided to be serious first, and then talk from her mouth.

"I'm not interesting enough." Zhao Tongxin is at a loss.

"You have nothing to do with Mr. Jin. Why did he treat you like that yesterday?" Qian Yuanyuan tried to open his eyes and make himself look fierce.

However, in Zhao Tong's mind, she was a little funny. In her anger, she said with the tone of Shangwan's mouth: "Mr. Jin is just passing by, saving us from water and fire. What are you thinking about?"

"How can it be? I heard it clearly yesterday. He said you were her person. Can he have other meanings?" Qian Yuanyuan won't be so easily fooled by her today.

"You must have heard the noise outside yesterday. Mr. Jin said that I was his employee. He told Lu Mo Yan not to be too presumptuous. Would the boss watch the employees being bullied?" Zhao Tong Xin looks back at Qian Yuan Yuan with the same serious expression.

She can only silently say sorry in her heart, she has a reason she can't say.

"But I heard you right." Although Qian Yuanyuan's voice was loud, her tone became uncertain.

Yesterday, the corridor music outside the box was really loud. If she heard it wrong, it would be normal, but she always felt that the expression of Mr. Jin holding Zhao Tongxin was wrong.

Like reaction, he thought of something and said angrily, "if Mr. Jin doesn't think about you, why does he hold you?"

Zhao Tong heart expression, very calm said: "that Lu Mo Yan still pull me not to put, how don't you say he also likes me."

As the saying goes, when you say a lie, you have to use countless lies to make up, and she is now the situation.

"Forget it. I'm going to be dizzy for you." Qian Yuanyuan is a little crazy. She just wants to make sure that Jin always doesn't like Tong Xin. That's all.

Maybe it's Mr. Jin's unrequited love for Tong Xin

It seems reasonable to think that she is a genius.

If Zhao Tong knows that Qian Yuanyuan's mind is so big, he will surely laugh to death. Jin Zhengting is single Acacia. How is it possible that the man will absolutely take all actions if he likes it.

Unfortunately, she didn't know.

"Let's eat. There are many things to do in the afternoon." Zhao Tongxin has been working at high speed for such a long time. He has been hungry for a long time.

Qian Yuanyuan touched the butterfly meat on his hand and sighed: "well, I'm hungry too. I was scared by Lu Mo Yan and lost several jin yesterday."

"Yuanyuan, don't you like Lu Moyan very much? How can you listen to him? He has offended you." Zhao Tong heart cheated Qian Yuanyuan, put down a thing in the heart, also have the mind to talk about some other things.

"Don't tell me about that man, he's mean, he's poisonous, he's despised." Qian Yuanyuan's chubby round face is wrinkled. She is absolutely at odds with Lu Moyan.

"What kind of man do you like?"

Qian Yuanyuan said with infinite longing: "the male god in my mind must be like president Jin or Gu Chen, one as calm as a mountain, the other as gentle as water. Oh, they are all my love."

Don't forget to add a sentence, "Tong Xin, don't worry, Jin is always yours, I won't rob you, I just cough, think about it, he is my idol."

".....。 ” Zhao Tong's heart was in shame.

After a quick meal, they returned to the company.

Zhao Tongxin is busy with Zhengxin's project, but also follow up Huanyu's follow-up, so that she doesn't even have time to drink water. She wants to grow three heads and six arms.

Sometimes when I stop to have a rest for a few minutes, I can't help thinking that Jin Zhengting has to manage the operation of the whole company and make every correct decision carefully. I'm definitely more tired than her.

Thinking of this, she is clean again. Only by working hard, can she be qualified to stand beside him" Tong Xin, there's a party with Zhengxin in the evening. You can go with me then." Ye Rui went to her side to explain a sentence, directly out of the secretary room.

Zhao Tongxin wants to refuse very much, because she doesn't look like Huo Tingchen, the man with different appearances. Unfortunately, work is work, and there's no way to postpone it.

As a secretary, there must be a lot of social activities. Many jobs may be difficult to talk about, but if we chat and drink at the wine table, we may be able to talk about it.

So drinking is also an art.

-

night is the beginning of the day for capitalists, with countless social dances, celebration parties, or endless business parties waiting for their participation.

And these endless activities are a way to show her identity, status and wealth. She is not far away from this place.

It was another world out of her League, and now she couldn't deal with it. That was fate.

Zhao Tongxin looks at herself in the floor mirror. Her black and shining hair is flat on her chest like waves. She is dressed in a beige evening dress, which highlights her exquisite figure. The delicate skirt adds a little playfulness to her.

I couldn't help smiling in the mirror. Before I went out, I didn't forget to tell sister-in-law Li, "sister-in-law Li, you should go to bed early tonight. I may come back later."

Mrs. Li knew that Zhao Tongxin was going to a banquet in the evening. She nodded and said, "please be safe on the way, madam."



"Yes." Zhao Tongxin pushed the door and saw that Uncle Wang opened the door and waited for her. He walked over.

When Lao Wang saw Zhao Tongxin's dress, he said, "my wife is so beautiful tonight."

"Thank you, Uncle Wang." What's the use of being beautiful? The man didn't know where he was at night.

I don't know how long it took until she heard Uncle Wang's voice, she recovered from her deep thought, "madam, here we are."

"Oh, yes." Zhao Tong looked around and found that the car had been parked at the door of the hotel. The luxury cars parked one after another were enough to hold an auto show.

She got out of the car with a shallow smile on her lips, walked slowly into the hotel and looked around the whole banquet. It was no surprise that she was extravagant and wasteful. The gorgeous and exquisite Italian chandelier hung high in the center of the hall, just like the classical style of the 20th century.

The ivory jade pillars are in all directions. In the middle of the reception, there is a long white cloth table with exquisite food confessed to eating.

Zhao Tong Xin's eyes see strange faces around her. She is a little nervous. She knew that she was waiting for ye Rui to come. Now she doesn't know anyone by herself. She feels isolated.

"Tong Xin, look, we meet again."

Zhao Tong Xin heard a voice behind him, and turned to look at him suspiciously, "Lu Mo Yan, how could it be you."

"Is it strange to see me?" Lu Mo Yan is feeling bored at the party. Seeing a familiar voice, he can't help but smile and stride over.

At the moment when Zhao Tongxin turns around, Lu Moyan has to admit that Jin Zhengting is damned lucky. He didn't expect that the little woman is really well dressed. It's a pity that there is a terrible man behind her.

"No It's not surprising that Lu Moyan met at this wine party. After all, his identity is there.

"Why are you alone, Jin Zhengting? Why didn't he accompany you? He can rest assured that you are alone." Lu Moyan did not find Jin Zhengting's shadow after seeing it for a while. The overbearing man really felt relieved to leave his woman alone at the party.

"I'm following our secretary general." Zhao Tong's heart was tight. She forgot that the person in front of

her might reveal her relationship with Jin Zhengting. She said with a pause: "Mr. Lu, can you not tell me what happened that night..."

She can cheat Yuanyuan, but she can't cheat Lu Moyan.

"Oh, I see. It's OK, but it depends on what you say." Lu Moyan's brain flashed over his fat face. He didn't forget the woman who was very fat but rolled faster than the ball that day.

"What do you want?" If she can afford it.

"That little fat girl's phone." Lu Mo Yan made no secret of his interest.

"Deal." She didn't mean to betray her friends, she just gave a phone call.

## **Chapter 48**

"Tong Xin, you're here. I'm going to call you to ask where you are." Ye Rui came over wearing a lavender dress, and saw the man standing beside Zhao Tong Xin's eyes twinkle slightly. She said politely, "Hello, Master Lu."

Zhao Tong Xin saw that ye Rui finally came, and called with a smile: "elder sister Ye."

Lu Moyan put away the teasing on his face and replied with an air of complacency: "Secretary Ye is still so elegant and charming. I don't know who can be your partner at night."

"Master Lu is still so joking." Ye Rui is not sure. Bai Lu Mo Yan's words are just polite on the scene.

"Secretary ye, I've always been honest." Lu Moyan raised his hand to lift the hair scattered on his eyebrows and said with a smile, "then I won't disturb the conversation between the two beautiful ladies."

Politely nodded to them, turned and went somewhere else.

Ye Rui watched Lu Mo Yan go away and asked casually, "Tong Xin, how do you know Master Lu?"

Zhao Tong Xin calmly replied: "when I went to play with my friends last time, I met him by accident. I didn't know him very well. I just gave a few polite greetings." It's not a lie for her to say that. She just didn't say that Jin Zhengting was there at that time.

"Oh, it turns out that young master Lu is a playful character. Jingtai company is still dominated by his brother Lu zhanyan." Ye Rui's words mean to remind Zhao Tong that she should know who is the person she needs to pay attention to.

Zhao Tong heart at will should way, "en." Whether Lu Moyan or Lu zhanyan has nothing to do with her, she never pays attention to these.

As time goes by, there are more and more people at the party. Every woman is dressed up like a peacock, showing her feathers arrogantly, attracting the attention of the opposite sex.

Zhao Tongxin follows Ye Rui and greets many customers who have contacts with the company. After a round, her face has turned slightly red. Although the degree of champagne is very low, she can't stand drinking six or seven glasses alone.

"Tong Xin, are you ok?" As soon as ye Rui looks at Zhao Tongxin's face, she knows that she is not a regular drinker. She can't stand this little wine. How can she deal with more social activities later.

"Yejie, I'm ok, just a little hot." Zhao Tong Xin shakes his head to say that he is OK.

At this time, all the lights in the hall were dim, only the white lights on the stage indicated the focus of everyone's sight.

Everyone stopped, breathed, and looked intently in the direction of the spotlight.

A tall figure came up, his face appeared in the light, and a gentle smile was on his lips. His voice flowed into everyone's ears. "Welcome to this dance. This dance is mainly to celebrate the first cooperation between Zhengxin entertainment company and Dingsheng group."

Huo Tingchen finished his sentence with a stronger smile on the corner of his mouth. His narrow Phoenix eyes looked to the left and said, "now let's invite Mr. Jin Zhengting, the president of Dingsheng group, to say a few words."

When Zhao Tongxin heard Jin Zhengting's name, she was stunned. The man didn't come back at night. Did he come too? She thought her idea was a bit stupid. How could he not be present on such an occasion.

Jin Zhengting walks to the center of the stage with steady steps. Today, he feels more dangerous and charming. His flaxen suit sets off his tall figure like a shelf. His slim shirt can clearly see that the lines on his chest are full of strength and wildness. His slim and strong thighs indicate his strength.

Men's masculine, domineering, calm from his body reflects incisively and vividly, I do not know how many other women crazy.

Zhao Tong's eyes are a little dazzled. No matter where he goes, he will always be the moon in other people's eyes, and she will always be the outermost star. The distance between them is very close, but far away.

Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes were indifferent and cold, and his low magnetic voice said calmly: "Huo Tingchen hopes to cooperate happily." Like others, the words are concise, arbitrary, but with a strong force that can not be ignored.

"That's nature." Huo Tingchen returned with a smile, but the smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes.

Two equally handsome and excellent men hold each other's hands like dragonflies skimming water. They quickly release their hands. Only each other can understand the surging information in their eyes.

And the women under the stage have been eager to try, eager to rush up to a bus.

"Jin Zhengting is such a perfect man. He doesn't know what kind of woman he likes or who is lucky to dance with him tonight."

"Yes, Jin Zhengting is really the most manly man I've ever met. The most important thing is that there hasn't been a woman around so far."

"I think Huo Tingchen is also very good. He is not only beautiful in appearance, but also good in character. He is very gentle to people."

"And the two men of the Lu family, they are also good..."

Zhao Tongxin can't listen to them. She knows that the men they are talking about are impeccable in appearance, but they don't agree with each other in the inside. They will know when they come into contact with each other. Some men can only watch from a distance, especially those surrounded by cold.

She pretended to be a little dizzy and said to Ye Rui, "sister ye, I want to go to the small balcony to get some air. I'll come in a moment."

"Yes." Ye Rui watched the two bosses on the stage come down, and the crowd began to walk around each other again. She did not forget to explain: "wait, follow me to propose a toast to Mr. Huo."

"Good."

After a few turns, Zhao Tong finds a corner where there is no one. Behind her is a thick dark red curtain blocking the light of the reception. She leans half on the fence, letting the breeze blow away her long hair. She looks up at the boundless night sky and enjoys the rare silence.

It's a pity that some people don't seem comfortable with her.

"I didn't expect to meet you here, Secretary Zhao."

There was a warm voice behind him. You don't need to know who it was. Zhao Tong sighed and turned to face him. He looked distant and said politely, "Hello, Mr. Huo."

"Secretary Zhao doesn't need to be so polite. Don't suggest I call you Tong Xin." Huo Tingchen noticed when Zhao Tongxin sneaked into the curtain, so he came to find her after dealing with several

customers.

"Not recommended." Everyone asked her if she would suggest, but does she have the right to suggest every time? Oh, what's the difference between this and not asking.

Huo Tingchen didn't seem to see Zhao Tongxin's sarcastic eyes. He said in a chatting tone: "Tongxin, how can you come out by yourself? Do you think the wine party is boring?"

"How can I? I just had a drink to get some air." Zhao Tong doesn't want to be alone with Huo Tingchen. The man's eyes are like a cold snake, which makes her feel uncomfortable. She said faintly: "Mr. Huo, I'll go out first, I won't disturb you."

Huo Tingchen shook the goblet in his hand and said helplessly: "Tong Xin, I'm not a wolf, jackal, tiger or leopard. What are you so afraid of me doing?"

"Mr. Huo is joking. I just told Secretary ye to go to her for a long time." Zhao Tong heart really don't understand Huo Tingchen such a man, how can be interested in her.

To is not consciously affectionate think Huo Tingchen will like her, whether this interest is temporary, or implied purpose, she has no interest.

"Mr. Huo, excuse me." Zhao Tong heart mouth said sorry words, but there is no guilt in the eyes, turned and walked directly.

Huo Tingchen was quiet for a few seconds, and the smile on his face became more and more weird. "It's really a vigilant little wild cat, but only in this way can the game be interesting."

All the people left. He didn't want to stay here. He raised his feet and walked out. He felt a pair of cold eyes shooting at him. He saw Jin Zhengting's icy eyes with no emotion. Huo Tingchen gave a provocative smile back.

Jin Zhengting is going to find Zhao Tongxin. Seeing her coming out of the corner, she raises her feet. Yu Guangzhong sees a familiar figure coming out of the curtain again.

Cool Mou son one Lin, Huo Tingchen what purpose do you have after all.

Two men's eyes across the crowd fighting each other for some time, and at the same time as if nothing happened to take back their eyes.

Zhao Tong Xin is worried about not finding the leaf pistil, leaf pistil came over, face already faint red, it is estimated that drink a lot of wine.

"Tong Xin, let's go. I'll take you to Mr. Huo."

"Well, I know, sister Ye." Zhao Tongxin wants to say that she has just met Huo Tingchen, but she still has no courage to say that if someone knows that they are alone, even for a few minutes, she will see the newspaper tomorrow.

And it's definitely going to make the headlines.

Ye Rui is in front, Zhao Tongxin is following, and many women are around Huo Tingchen. They can't squeeze in at all.

"Sister ye, what do you want to do now?" Zhao Tong Xin looks at Huo Tingchen who is crowded in the women's pile with regret, but in his heart is a burst of schadenfreude.

"Let's come back later." Ye Rui doesn't want to squeeze with these women.

"Yes." Zhao Tong nodded, just to her taste.

Ye Rui thought for a moment and said, "let's go to Mr. Jin."

"....."

It's hard for Zhao Tongxin to say that she won't go. It's hard to say that her boss hasn't said hello for such a long time.

Although Jin Zhengting is surrounded by a group of women, no one dares to approach him. It's because the atmosphere around him is too cold to approach.

Only with eyes constantly convey their love.

Because ye Rui didn't have any other thoughts, she walked over and said with a smile: "Mr. Jin, I think this cooperation will be more smooth."

When Jin Zhengting was a little impatient, she saw from a distance that ye Rui and Zhao Tongxin came towards him. Until she came to her, her eyes were never on him.

The expression on the face followed coldly to come down, "the thing has not started, does the leaf secretary have the ability that foresees before."

Ye Rui didn't expect her polite words. Jin Zhengting reacted so much that her voice became tense: "Jin, Mr. Jin, I don't mean that." Zhao Tong looked down at his toes, but he didn't want to look up at him. He said that she was careful. She was just a little angry. Jin Zhengting came to the party alone, and didn't want to tell her.

And she was waiting for him at home.

"Secretary ye, it's better to ask for the details." Jin Zhengting talks to Ye Rui, but her eyes are always staring at Zhao Tongxin. Is she angry with him?

"OK, Mr. Jin, I understand." Ye Rui suddenly understands why Jin Zhengting is suddenly angry. She is just an excuse. The most important thing is Zhao Tongxin, who has been silent all the time.

Ye Rui sighed silently in her heart. She suffered from the disaster.

## Chapter 49

Zhao Tong Xin watched Ye Rui turn around, and people followed him. Before he took two steps, ye Rui said, "Tong Xin, you stay here and report to Mr. Jin about Zhengxin."

Zhao Tong Xin a face doubts, report what? The contracts were all drawn up by Jin Zhengting. She is saying that those terms are not tantamount to unnecessary actions.

But she can only follow the answer: "OK."

Then she waited for the pistil to leave and kept silent.

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin, who was going to spend the whole time with him. He caught a glimpse of her curling mouth from the corner of his eye, and a smile flashed in his eyes. His tone was still indifferent and he said, "Secretary Zhao, why don't you report?"

".....。 ” For the first time, Zhao Tongxin thinks that Jin Zhengting used to play this kind of dirty trick. He knows everything, but he wants her to report it. Is it fun to play her like a monkey.

However, she did not dare to talk back in such a public place. She pretended to be alienated and respectful and said, "Mr. Jin, I think I may not be clear about the contents of the contract by oral statement. When I get back to the company tomorrow, I will make a list and send it to the office for you to have a look."

Jin Zhengting listened to his soft and delicate tone. He pondered a little, as if he really thought about her words. In a low voice, he said, "I'll see your list in the office before 10 o'clock tomorrow morning."

Zhao Tongxin wants to cry without tears. This man's tone is not serious. She's just joking. Everyone is so familiar. Why be so serious

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin's eyebrows about to be crowded together, and he didn't dare to resist. He guessed that she would scold him in her heart. With a light expression, he said, "Secretary Zhao, do you think it's very difficult?"

"No, of course not." Zhao Tong Xin a word in the stomach a thousand times, finally or into a weak sigh.

"Tong Xin, just saw you come with Secretary ye, how did you leave?" Huo Tingchen's thin figure came over, followed by a group of women, looked at Zhao Tong heart with hatred.

"Mr. Huo is so busy, how can I disturb you?" Zhao Tong is really lying gun for no reason. She has no interest in Huo Tingchen.

"If you come to me, how can you be regarded as an interruption?" Huo Tingchen a ambiguous words, successfully let Zhao Tongxin arouse the hatred value of the women present.

Originally, some women were very dissatisfied when they saw Zhao Tongxin talking to Jin Zhengting. A secretary even kept pestering the president. At first sight, they knew that Zhao Tongxin was a fox.

The hostile eyes all shoot to Zhao Tong heart.

Maybe it's because there are too many women in their positions, and many other people present also pay attention to them.

Zhao Tong felt that she was a monkey in the zoo. She really wanted to point to Huo Tingchen's nose and ask what hatred she had with him. He must set her up like this.

But it's not the time to think about this. We have to divert these people's attention.

"Mr. Huo seems to have forgotten that Secretary Zhao is a prosperous employee. Some words should not be said too much." Jin Zhengting's deep black eyes, like a sharp knife, threw at Huo Tingchen. His voice was cold to the bottom of the valley. Listening to the audience, he could not help shaking.

"Jin is not always overreacting. I just get along well with Tong Xin." Huo Tingchen finished, turned to look at Zhao Tongxin and asked: "right, Tongxin."

Two lines of vision at the same time looked over, one is cold and indifferent, one is gentle and elegant, no matter which one she can not resist.

Zhao Tong's heart is more disgusting to Huo Tingchen. The man seems to regard her as a chess piece to attack Jin Zhengting. Even if she is a little bit of a person, she doesn't want to be manipulated at will.

Her cool eyes were faint with a trace of anger, but her expression was unusually calm, "Mr. Huo, I still don't want to say something misunderstood. I'm just a small employee, but I can't help your joke."

Zhao Tong's sincere refusal was heard by everyone. Some people felt that she didn't know what to do. Some people were waiting to see a good play with their eyes open. Others were secretly relieved.

Huo Tingchen's smile unchanged, but the tone is more gentle and gentle, "Tong Xin, you misunderstood, I have no other meaning."



If Huo Tingchen's subordinates heard their president speak in this tone, they would have been scared out of their wits. This time, it means that they are going to flee to death, because the gentle tone represents the level of his anger.

"Mr. Huo, I'm really sorry that I misunderstood. You see, I've been over thinking all day." Zhao Tong Xin is embarrassed to pull the skirt, showing that she is really affectionate.

Everyone is a Zheng first, then is disdain, disdain of the eyes to see Zhao Tong heart.

Zhao Tongxin didn't see it, and she chuckled and didn't speak. She knew that if she didn't find a step for Huo Tingchen, not only she couldn't avoid it, but also Jin Zhengting's image would be affected.

So she simply took the matter in her own hands, and also gave Huo Tingchen that man a slap, a date, hoping that he remembered her as a little person, at the expense of face to help him maintain dignity, don't provoke her again.

Huo Tingchen was stunned, but it was only that second. He said with a smile: "Tong Xin, you are really..." How can he not see the reason why Zhao Tongxin said that? He found that this woman was not only alert, but also responsive. It's a pity

Jin Zhengting looked at their tacit cooperation, his eyes seemed to be filled with a layer of ice crystal, cold, don't think he can't protect her.

While several people standing near Jin Zhengting suddenly feel cool behind them. They can't help rubbing the sweat on their arms. They wonder why the air conditioner of the hotel suddenly drops so low.

"No wonder I feel so quiet all of a sudden. It turns out that everyone is surrounded here." Yang ziyue's late figure crowded in. It seemed that he didn't realize the tense atmosphere. He said casually: "Tong Xin, how are you here?"

"I seem to hear someone calling Tong Xin." Lu Moyan's voice also joined the crowd.

In fact, Yang ziyue and Lu Moyan just asked casually, and they didn't mean anything else. But at this juncture, they began to attract people. What is the origin of Zhao Tongxin? He is not only familiar with the presidents of Dingsheng, Zhengxin and Hongyi, but also the second young master of Jingtai.

Zhao Tong thought that she had a dead heart. She really wanted to dig a hole and bury herself.

What's going on now, the Three Kingdoms? Four mahjong? Who will tell her what to do next? The jealous sight of the woman has numbed her.

If someone says that the iron tree will bloom now, she won't be surprised. She will encounter such a once-in-a-hundred-year embarrassing situation. What else is impossible.

Zhao Tong Xin saw Ye Rui's figure, not far away from her. She looked at her with a worried face, and her brain flashed. She suddenly put her hand over her abdomen, and said with an uncomfortable look: "my stomach hurts so much..."

Forgive her for using the oldest and most effective method, the method of escaping from illness.

Zhao Tongxin had a keen reaction this time. When Jin Zhengting wanted to raise his foot, he suddenly called out, "sister ye, can you pay me to go back first?"

Ye Rui, who was named, quickly came to Zhao Tongxin, helped her arm and said anxiously, "OK, I just have a car to drive you back."

Then Zhao Tong heart against everyone's fiery eyes, soon disappeared in the door.

Jin Zhengting's eyes twinkle slightly. Is he still walking so fast with a stomachache? Only that little woman could think of such a stupid way.

Jin Zhengting could see it, and Huo Tingchen could see it. Feng Mou seemed to be very interested.

Only Yang ziye and Lu Moyan look at each other. What is the situation.

Ye Rui helped Zhao Tong Xin out of the hotel, and then asked: "Tong Xin, do you pretend to have a stomachache?"

"Sister ye, you can see that. I'm sorry to drag you down." Zhao Tong Xin put down her hand covering her stomach and touched her ears in embarrassment. She had this habit since she was a child. When she told a lie, she would touch her ears. So far, no one has found it.

"Tong Xin, sick people don't walk so fast." It's really bad acting. I don't believe it if I don't want to see it.

"....."

"Tong Xin, I thought you were my own person, so I asked directly." Ye Rui suddenly looked at Zhao Tongxin with a serious look, "what's the situation with Mr. Jin and Mr. Huo?"

"Ye Jie, you have to believe me. I'm not like you think they are." Then Zhao Tongxin touched her ear again. Except Jin Zhengting, she was really wronged.

"If that's true, you'd better keep a certain distance. Even if you don't think it's OK and the onlookers don't think much, you should know that people's words are formidable." Ye Ruitai knows the power of public opinion.

"Even if a thing is not your fault, as long as ten people, a hundred people, white can be said to be black,

not to mention their identity of men, will only be more trouble."

"I know." Zhao Tongxin's tone is a little lonely, some disappointed, but what can she do? She is just an ordinary woman without identity and background.

What can resist the power of the man, she can only use her tiny body on top, do not let yourself lose too ugly.

"Tong Xin, listen to my advice. Don't take some things too seriously. If you are serious, you will lose." Ye Rui also understands Zhao Tongxin's meaning. Even if she doesn't want to provoke those people, can those people not provoke her?

Right and wrong are often measured by power. Whoever has power is right, and the wrong party cares whether it is really wrong.

"Thank you, sister Ye. I know how to do it. I'm just a little worried about whether things will spread tonight." Zhao Tong is still thinking about it in her heart. She doesn't want to affect that person.

"It's OK. Other people will just be one." Ye Rui Dun said softly: "a joke to see."

A joke, like a mountain in Zhao Tongxin's heart, makes her breathless. It turns out that what she worries about is a joke in other people's eyes, but she takes it seriously.

Sure enough, being serious means losing

"Well, I see."

Ye Rui looked at Zhao Tong Xin's poor spirit and said: "Tong Xin, where do you live? I'll take you back." "No, sister Ye. I think you've drunk a lot tonight. You'd better not drive. Let's take a taxi back." Zhao Tong Xin shakes his head and refuses.

"All right." Yerui is not reluctant, she does feel dizzy.

Zhao Tongxin will ye Rui sent to the car, just call to let Uncle Wang to pick her up.

## **Chapter 50**

Zhao Tong Xin went back to the villa and kicked off his high-heeled shoes with a tired look. He fell on the sofa and didn't move.

Looking at the exquisite chandelier on the top of her head, thinking about what happened tonight, she always felt that some details were ignored by her, but she couldn't think of the link.

Her face is hot now, her head is still swollen, but she is in good spirits. She is not sleepy at all. Because

there is no one at home, she lies on the sofa without any image, and her long bra skirt slides directly to her thigh, exposing her beautiful skin in the air.

The door opened and closed, but she didn't feel it. She reached for her lips unconsciously, as if it could help her pay more attention.

"Zhao Tong Xin, do you mean it?" Jin Zhengting's tall figure is like a huge cloud over Zhao Tongxin. His cool and low voice is hoarse and charming because he has drunk wine.

From his point of view, her eyes are almost as clear as the crystal immersed in the water, but the corners of her eyes are slightly up, and appear charming. The dark pupil and the charming eye shape subtly blend into a very beautiful style.

A little smooth hand bit in his mouth, and there was a trace of temptation in his innocence. It was like a silent invitation to him.

Zhao Tong Xin heard the familiar voice and the indifferent tone that had not changed for a thousand years. He was excited all over. He sat up reflexively and looked at the man in front of him with a look of shock. "How did you come back?"

Shouldn't he still be at the party?

"How can I know you're waiting for me if I don't come back?" Jin Zhengting's deep eyes were like a burning flame. He looked at her from head to foot, and his calm tone was a little low and dumb.

Zhao Tong Xin is a little uncomfortable when he looks at him. He shrinks and feels that something is wrong. When he looks under his body, he just understands what Jin Zhengting's inexplicable words mean.

She didn't know when her skirt would be rolled to the bottom of her thigh for a long time, so she could only barely cover her mysterious forbidden area. A pair of slender and even legs were all exposed. She didn't know how long she had been seen by him. She suddenly exclaimed, "Jin Zhengting, don't look."

Then she hurriedly pulled the gentleman well, but the more anxious she was, her clothes seemed disobedient. Suddenly, she pulled her legs to cover her, but her chest was cold.

Zhao Tongxin's two full and greasy, round and indistinct, not too large in scale, but beautiful in shape, which can be mastered by adult men. In addition, in order to cooperate with this dress, he replaced it with a pair of breast stickers.

Time suddenly came to a standstill.

Zhao Tong Xin also followed the silly eyes, blushing and bleeding. If there is a thunder criticism now, she will welcome it without hesitation.

"You did it on purpose." As soon as Jin Zhengting's voice fell, he fished out the woman on the sofa, steadily controlled her in his arms, stretched out his hand to pull her close to him, and his cold eyes rolled with the hot flame.

Zhao Tong Xin felt that as soon as he was tight, he was imprisoned in Jin Zhengting's arms. His heavy breathing with a unique smell of tobacco ran into her nose and made her heart beat faster.

His thick eyebrows, high nose and beautiful lips were close at hand, and he forced her with irresistible toughness.

"Jin, Jin Zhengting, you..."

Zhao Tongxin's words are all engulfed in the dark eyes, and she is staring at his every pore in her eyes.

Jin Zhengting's strong kiss covered her soft lips, her cold tongue slipped into her mouth, greedily grabbed her breath, and tried to explore every corner.

Zhao Tong Xin's body is very weak in his arms. She is weak and helpless to bear his warm kiss like a storm. Her lips and tongue are entangled in her mouth. Her closed eyes and eyelashes tremble slightly. Like two brushes, they brush Jin Zhengting's face, but they arouse his reaction even more.

Jin Zhengting seems to be dissatisfied with a tight Kiss. Her hot lips seem to have a spark, slowly gnawing from the corner of her mouth to her beautiful and charming neck, and slowly sliding across her clavicle.

His big hand along her waist into her chest, accurately grasp a pair of full fruit.

Unable to stand Jin Zhengting's sweet torture, Zhao Tongxin uttered a low and delicate chant from his mouth, "um..."

The only reason in his mind also returned to his original position in the sound. How could such a shy voice come out of her mouth? Zhao Tong's heart was like a frightened bird and pushed Jin Zhengting away.

Jin Zhengting didn't notice for a moment, but he was really pushed away by her. His lustful eyes looked at her red face and pulled her clothes, but his eyes didn't dare to look at her. The heat of his palm still told him how soft his touch was.

Zhao Tongxin tidied up her clothes. Seeing that Jin Zhengting didn't let go of her, she twisted uneasily and said in a low voice, "Jin Zhengting, let go of me first."

Jin Zhengting said in a low voice with the rare magnetism of men, "do you want to run after lighting the fire?"

It is clear that he kisses her by force, and now he still has to blame her for igniting the fire. Zhao Tongxin wants to refute, but he turns to his dark pupil and swallows it back to his stomach when he comes to his mouth. The man still can't stimulate him in this situation of desire and dissatisfaction.

She can't afford the consequences. "I didn't. It's hard for me to do that." Jin Zhengting threatened and said, "if you move again, I will make you more miserable."

Zhao Tong heart really honest shut up, don't dare to move, but the mouth is can't help pouting, to show her dissatisfaction.

"Do you want me to keep kissing you?"

Jin Zhengting's cool voice scared Zhao Tongxin to cover his lips. In his heart, he was a man with a black belly.

If it wasn't for Jin Zhengting's strong self-control ability, Zhao Tongxin would have been taken apart by other men, but she didn't feel it at all.

"Jin Zhengting, let me go." Zhao Tong heart this time very easy to break away from his arms, immediately got up and sat down to a far away place, eyes defensive looking at him.

Jin Zhengting's cold voice implied: "I'm not interested in coercion."

".....。 " If you're not interested, don't kiss her. Zhao Tongxin puts on a skirt to cover up the embarrassment in his eyes. In order to get out of the way, he says, "why did you come back so early?"

"Boring." Jin Zhengting's slender and straight legs are gracefully overlapped, his hands are placed on both sides of the sofa, and he sits upright, just like an ancient emperor, with the bearing of a king in the world.

"Everybody's gone." Zhao Tongxin is used to automatically adding Jin Zhengting's words. He thinks the reception is boring, so he comes back early. Is it really good for him to leave so soon as the focus character.

Jin Zhengting suddenly asked, "don't you have a stomachache?"

Zhao Tong Xin was asked some guilty, "I have a stomachache. I found that I was much better after I came back. I just had a rest at home."

"Well, it's really painful to walk so fast." Jin Zhengting raised his eyebrows and looked at her jokingly.

Zhao Tongxin knew that Jin Zhengting could definitely see it, but she did it for whom. Her tone of voice contained three points of grievance. "I couldn't help it. The situation was so chaotic at that time, I couldn't stay any longer."

"Didn't Huo Tingchen help you out?" When Jin Zhengting mentioned Huo Tingchen's name, his deep dark eyes slipped through a sharp light.

Zhao Tong thought and didn't want to say: "these things are made by him, how can you help me, I want to stay away from him now."

"Well, I thought you knew him well." Zhao Tong Xin's words please him, and the expression on his face is not so cold.

"You are absolutely wrong." Zhao Tong's lips feel dry after drinking. He habitually sticks out the tip of his tongue and licks it on the top of his lips. He just looks at Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes half way through. It seems that he has done something wrong and suddenly shrinks his red tongue back.

He was very strange tonight. He not only said more than usual, but also behaved strangely, like, like jealous

Zhao Tongxin is very surprised for his idea. How can it be? It should not be, but she can't make a reasonable explanation for his actions.

"Huo Tingchen is not as simple as you think. You'd better not have too much contact with him. He has more women than Yang ziye." Jin Zhengting's words are of great level, which not only reminds Zhao Tongxin of Huo Tingchen's danger, but also deepens Yang ziye's playful and affectionate character, thus killing two birds with one stone.

Zhao Tongxin agreed, "I know that their kind of superior men play around the world, and they don't know how to respect women."

Huo Tingchen is self righteous, and Yang ziye is not a good bird.

Jin Zhengting didn't feel guilty for blacking his friends at all. He said calmly, "you just know."

Zhao Tong Xin also very cooperate with the force nodded, but I do not know that she is the stupidest bird, step by step into the hunter for her trap, ready to take her down.

She looked at Jin Zhengting and got up calmly. Her tall body became bigger and bigger in the moonlight. Her deep dark eyes were like a swamp, as if she wanted to breathe her soul into it.

"There are some things you don't have to take care of yourself, and I'm here." Jin Zhengting lightly dropped a sentence and turned to walk upstairs.

Zhao Tongxin is about to jump out of the body because of his heart beat. He can't calm down for a long time. He always says moving words with a cold face. Every time she works hard and her maintenance, he sees it in his eyes.

Not willing to accept his protection, just not willing to let himself become his trouble.

"Jin Zhengting, why do you always tease my heart like this?"

Zhao Tong Xin some worry ran think, he really can survive to Xu Yan can come back that day, the whole body and retreat, unknown things like a huge hand to contain her throat, let her can't breathe, but want to escape.

She had no choice from the beginning. There was only one road ahead of her. She died in the middle of the battle. She might be scarred or dead.

The sudden vibration awakens Zhao Tongxin, who is still thinking. She takes the mobile phone in doubt. Who else will call her so late? She looks at the familiar name jumping on the phone, and she can't help smiling. She reaches out and presses the connect key.

"Song Qiao, you are finally willing to call me."

"Tong Xin, you have to believe me. I miss you, but I'm too busy to spare time." Song Qiao didn't become unfamiliar because he didn't contact her for a long time. He said in a natural tone: "you see, I'll call you as soon as I'm busy." "Miss, don't look at the time." Song Qiao's work is understandable, so she doesn't care. They have known each other for so long, and they don't have too much scruples about each other.

"Hey, hey, I'm going to tell you some good news." Song Qiao said something mysterious.