

Chapter 111

The car gently stopped in the Imperial Hotel, spoon garden sitting in the car, looking at ready to enter Zhao Tongxin asked: "really do not need me to accompany you?"

"Well, I'll come down after I deliver the documents. It won't take long. If it's more than 15 minutes, you'll come to box 606 on the eighth floor to see me." Zhao Tong heart does not forget to explain the location, if there is an emergency, at least one person knows.

"Well, no problem. I'll see the time now." Spoon garden said to take out the mobile phone, set a good time to wait, if there is a just in case, she is ready.

"Yes." Zhao Tongxin closed the door, entered the hotel and took the elevator to the eighth floor. The yellow light was shining on the red carpet. She looked dim and depressed. She was the only one in the long corridor.

She took a deep breath and went to the designated box. After delivering the documents, she left.

Box 606 is in the last position. Next to it, there are two men with black sunglasses standing guard. Before Zhao Tongxin enters, he can hear the noise inside. Men and women are intertwined, ambiguous and confused.

Her eyebrows involuntarily a twist, Zhang Ying how can choose this kind of customer to talk about, but this is not her business, tight tight hand of the document, walked past.

One of the men with sunglasses looked at Zhao Tong with a fierce expression and asked, "stop, who are you? What are you doing here?"

Zhao Tong heart Yang hand folder, calm said: "I am to you Wang always send documents."

The man in the sunglasses looked at Zhao Tongxin suspiciously. He was pretty and beautiful. His skin was so smooth that he could squeeze out water. Unlike the woman in it who wore heavy make-up, kissing her was a mouthful of powder. The two men looked at each other and laughed at each other, thinking that Mr. Wang's blessing was not so good.

The woman who sent the documents last time was also a beautiful woman. Finally, she came out of Mr. Wang's room at six or seven o'clock in the morning. I didn't know that she could sit for a long time.

"Well, you go in."

Zhao Tongxin just started working on the documents, and ignored what the two men looked like. He pushed the door open and walked in. The thick smoke and pungent perfume of the box were all mixed with strong wine, and all of them mixed up, so that she could come back to her for a while.

Slightly frowning brow is twist together, all people also because of box suddenly came in a woman, into a short quiet.

A coquettish woman dressed up, took a hostile look at Zhao Tongxin, said: "who are you, who let you in, don't you know that this is the box ordered by President Wang."

Zhao Tong Xin didn't look at the woman. He asked the staff who looked like subordinates, "I'm the Secretary of heyday. I'll send a document to Mr. Wang for my colleague. Please give it to Mr. Wang."

The man who was asked just wanted to reach for it, but he was immediately glared by a middle-aged man and angrily retracted his hand.

"It's Zhao Mi's book. Secretary Zhang told me to come and sit down together. I haven't read the documents yet. You can go after you've read them." The middle-aged man is Mr. Wang. He is about fifty years old and well maintained. He looks younger than his actual age.

Slightly some beer belly, facial features square, but a big bag of eyes, exaggerated hanging in the eyes below, let his whole person look very spiritless.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Mr. Wang and said politely: "Mr. Wang, please have a look. If you have any questions, you can find Secretary Zhang. She is responsible for this. I just send her a document."

She looked at the big round table in the box, full of people. Except for seven or eight men, the rest were women. The waist like a water snake nestled in men's arms. Seeing the atmosphere, she knew that these people were not easy to get along with.

Wang always sat in the middle of the position did not move, toward Zhao Tong heart said with a smile: "en, Zhao secretary sent the document to me to have a look first."

But the woman Zhang Ying told him that she would introduce a good sister to accompany him. He agreed to sign such a big project. The moment he saw Zhao Tongxin, he was attracted by her clean breath.

Now there are few clean women like her. Some of them look innocent, but in fact they are not clean. The women in front of them, whether they are wearing clothes, eyes or make-up, all reveal a smart temperament.

He is even more itchy and intolerable. It's just the best.

Zhao Tong Xin is very uncomfortable looking at by Wang Zong's presumptuous eyes. He wants to send the document to him, but he doesn't refuse. He calmly walks over.

Mr. Wang glanced at the woman sitting next to him, motioned her to go away and let her position out.

The woman reluctantly looked at Mr. Wang. Seeing that he still had no expression, she could only stand up reluctantly. When she passed by Zhao Tongxin, she also glared at her.

But it's pure. Men like the new and dislike the old.

Zhao Tong Xin as did not see, went to Mr. Wang next to, also did not sit down, just handed in the hands of the document in the past, "Mr. Wang, this is the contract, you first see, if there is any problem, I will let Secretary Zhang contact you."

Mr. Wang didn't plan to extend his hand for the next time. He gently said to Zhao Tongxin, "Secretary Zhao, don't worry. I don't think you should have eaten so early. Let's sit down and eat together." It's not so easy for him to leave when he comes. However, he paid a lot of money to sign the contract. He wanted to send him away without any sweetness. He really thought he was a good man.

Put on the table are Mr. Wang's friends and customers, looking at Zhao Tongxin did not intend to sit down, the face is not good-looking, said:

"Secretary Zhao is not too give us Mr. Wang face, asked you to sit down to eat, how also a face reluctant expression."

"That's right. A secretary picked up Joe. Mr. Wang invited you to dinner to give you face. Don't be shameless."

"Mr. Wang has a good temper. We don't necessarily have a good temper. If Secretary Zhao doesn't want to cooperate, don't blame us for our rude way."

Women are all good actors, looking at Zhao Tongxin, but a secretary, can be better than them, what noble.

Zhao Tongxin looked at the people in the house who were all from President Wang. They looked at her with bad looks. She felt a little nervous. She estimated that the time had passed ten minutes and insisted on five minutes. If President Wang didn't let people go, the spoon garden would come up.

Heart had bottom, also did not again nervous, light smile for a while, sat down, "Mr. Wang, or you look at the contract first."

"No hurry, no hurry. Let's eat first." Mr. Wang takes a satisfied look at the obedient Zhao Tongxin. A woman who has no temper has no meaning at all. It's fun for a woman who has a temper to conquer. I don't know if this woman is so lovely.

Mr. Wang said unhappily to his subordinates who stood by and waited on him: "go to replace Secretary Zhao with new dishes and chopsticks, and bring him a glass of wine. I haven't had a drink with Secretary Zhao yet."

"Yes, Mr. Wang." The man who received the order was about to serve the wine when he saw that Mr. Wang's finger touched the pattern on the ring and went out in a different direction.

Other people saw Secretary Zhao sitting next to President Wang honestly and said in an arrogant tone, "Secretary Zhao, it's not good. We have to say something important. You see, it's not very good now."

It's just a secretary. If he annoys them and plays directly, then he'll play for his subordinates. They don't do less. If Zhao Tongxin doesn't know what's interesting, don't blame them.

Sitting in the arms of the talking man, the woman with yellow hair said vaguely, "this elder sister seems very fierce. Mr. Wang, you should take it easy."

"I want you to talk, eh?" The man said that he patted the buttocks of the woman with yellow hair. The woman with yellow hair called out and said, "brother, you are good or bad, bullying people like that. "

the body is directly hiding in a man's arms, twisting like a coquetry.

The other men laughed and said to the women around them, "see, your sister is more capable than you, and she knows how to care about people. You should learn more."

The woman understood the man's meaning, put her hands on the man's neck, leaned against his ear and said, "Oh, I hate it, isn't my sister good?"

Zhao Tong Xin looks at their unbridled teasing, and his whole face sinks down. He knows that he can't go now, so he can only ignore them. He didn't expect to see such a vulgar picture.

People are serious in front of them and animals behind them. They are all respectable people. In private, the rich people's circle is more dirty and darker than those ordinary people. She can see a little.

Mr. Wang took a look at Zhao Tong's deep heart and said to other people, "well, well, what do you like? Eating well is like having no bones."

Who let Zhao Tong feel his eye edge, don't want to affect her mood.

Here, Mr. Wang is in charge. Other people have to give him face. Some people have already reached out to women to eat tofu, so they have to put it down again.

Just then, the man who poured the wine came with the bowl and chopsticks.

Wang Zongxian took the wine and handed it to Zhao Tong in his heart. "Come on, Secretary Zhao, have a drink with me first. We are talking about the contract."

Zhao Tongxin looks at the wine in his hand and listens to the meaning of Mr. Wang's words. If he doesn't drink the wine, he won't talk about the contract. But the contract is Zhang Ying's business and has

nothing to do with her.

Why did she drink this glass of wine for Zhang Ying? She looked embarrassed and said, "Mr. Wang, I'm really sorry. I'm allergic to alcohol. As long as I drink, I'm easy to have a rash. It's not good to disturb everyone at that time."

People on the table listen to Zhao Tong heart does not drink, but also want to get angry, a listen to her allergy rash is not good to say what, a beautiful face is red pimples, that more disgusting.

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But Mr. Wang didn't believe it. Seeing Zhao Tongxin, he knew it was a lie. He said with a smile, "Secretary Zhao, since he is not well, I'll take a sip. It's not too much."

"Secretary Zhao won't even give me this face." If you don't drink, how can you have fun with him at night.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Wang's face and said, "it's impossible to finish a glass of wine, but if you don't drink a mouthful, it seems that you don't give him face. Just sipping a mouthful of wine, it shouldn't be any problem. He just nodded and said," thank you. Wang understands me very much. "

Said next to the edge of the glass, sipped a little, put down the glass, high alcohol hot along the throat left to the stomach, a heat wave came, face slightly red.

This wine is so spicy.

"Secretary Zhao really can't drink. If you drink a little, you will blush." Mr. Wang looks at Zhao Tongxin's calm face with a faint blush, which makes her look more charming and charming. She is just like an ant gnawing at her heart, and she wants to knock Zhao Tongxin down directly.

Fortunately, he is patient enough to enjoy the process of catching prey. Only when Zhao Tongxin gives in to him and asks for mercy can he have fun. What he doesn't want is a dead fish. How disappointing.

A SIP is just right, no more, no less, enough to play with him.

Zhao Tong Xin looks at the time almost 20 minutes later. How come the spoon garden hasn't come yet? She starts to feel uneasy. It can't be that something happened. The intention on Wang's face is more and more obvious. She doesn't know whether it's the effect of alcohol or the effect of her heart. She feels that the house is sultry and wants to breathe.

What to do? There is no one around who she can ask for help. Zhang Ying's pleading eyes flashed in her mind. She was put together by Zhang Ying. This is not a document at all. It should be a grand banquet for her.

There must be something wrong with Mr. Wang's glass of wine. She really can't drink enough, but a

glass of white wine can't put her down. Now she is not only dizzy, but also has a faint heat flow down her abdomen.

What to do? The spoon garden is not here. It's only 20 minutes now. Jin Zhengting will not notice that her heart is almost in her throat. She doesn't know how long she can support her.

Mr. Wang looked at Zhao Tong's expression of forbearance and drank the wine leisurely, smiling at other toasts one by one.

Zhao Tong's mind was clear, but she began to lean on the chair. She didn't know what medicine Mr. Wang had given her. She just took a sip of it. She couldn't imagine what it would look like if she drank the whole cup.

Wang always looked at almost, kind-hearted ran Zhao Tong Xin's shoulder, said to her gently: "Secretary Zhao, I think you are drunk, I help you to the hotel to have a rest."

"No, No." Zhao Tong can't make any effort in his heart and body. He can only be held in his arms passively by Wang Zong. The smell of a strange man makes her want to have a nausea.

In the heart is more afraid of no, Mr. Wang must have given her medicine, no, she wants to go, must go, with all the strength to push away Mr. Wang, but pushed away a little distance, finally fell in his arms, panting.

Panic filled her chest.

"Mr. Wang, you are a good man. You don't have to accompany us. We can play by ourselves." The men on the table, all a pair of knowing expression, now eat half of the meal, Wang always can't wait to go to rest.

However, the women in Mr. Wang's arms are the best. They can't wait to have a chance to play together next time.

"This meal is on my account. Let's play at will." Wang general ha ha a smile, rubs the weak boneless Zhao Tong heart to leave.

Shaoyuan is downstairs. It's almost time to watch. She's ready to get off the car and go to find Zhao Tongxin. She accidentally sticks her car key in the crack of the car. After picking it up for a while, she pulls out the key, which makes her sweat.

Looking at the time all passed 15 minutes, I didn't dare to delay. I ran to the eighth floor in a hurry to ask for someone. At a glance, I saw that the two guards on guard must be the place where Zhao Tongxin was. I quickly walked over. Before I pushed the door, my hands were in front of her.

The man who just spoke to Zhao Tongxin saw that the spoon garden had no scruples and said to his

companion with a smile: "another beauty, Mr. Wang, is really lucky tonight, but who are you?"

Another man took a look at the spoon garden and said, "no, but that woman is a little more beautiful than this one."

"Ha ha." Spoon garden to their bright smile, "I go to your paralysis, dare to say spoon sister I ugly."

When they were stunned for a moment, they kicked a man's crotch, kicked another man with a sweeping leg, grabbed his arm, and made a "click" sound, the sound of bone dislocation.

Two men, one clutching his crotch, howled, the other clutching his arms and rolling.

Spoon garden disdain said: "on this ability, also want to be a watchdog, even my worst man, are 100 times better than you."

After that, he opened the door and went in. Many men and women in the room were holding together. After looking around, Shaoyuan didn't find Zhao Tongxin's voice. He called secretly, which was bad. When others saw a man burst into the door, they were also startled. Seeing a woman, they were even more angry and said, "who are you? You dare to break in, don't you want to live?"

"I don't think you want to live." Shaoyuan is more worried about her own safety now. If the boss sees this scene, he doesn't know if he will strip her alive. He is more worried about Zhao Tongxin's whereabouts.

Take out the mobile phone directly dial Jin Zhengting's number, a few seconds later there connected, she said anxiously: "pupil heart disappeared."

The other end of the phone was silent for less than a second, and the cold voice was heard in the ears of Shaoyuan through the mobile phone. I couldn't help shaking all over, "in Dihao, 8th floor, 606."

Spoon garden just finish saying, there is only a busy tone in the phone, "doodle - doodle."

It's over. She can't get away with it.

Now she can only call someone to come. She glared at the people in the room, and then she called her subordinates. She yelled at her cell phone, "ten minutes, I want to see you in Dihao. If you're late, all of you will be laid off."

"Yes, Miss spoon." This is the last time the man answered the phone, heard the fierce threat of spoon garden, all sleepy all gone, energetic hung up the phone, to the other said: "five minutes, downstairs, one minute late, all give me back to exercise."

More than a dozen people got up and said, "yes, brother mosquito."

Spoon garden randomly pulled a chair, only to the door do not let people go out, a foot up to the chair, two hands folded in the chest, face uncomfortable leaning on the chair, coldly asked: "just came to the woman who was taken away, to be honest, can spare you, otherwise, don't blame miss this impolite."

Now she is so depressed that she wants to hit the wall, but she is 15 minutes late. How can she disappear? Looking at the atmosphere like this, Zhao Tongxin doesn't know where to go. If Zhao Tongxin loses a hair, she will live to the end of her life.

On the surface, she was calm, but in fact, she was on pins and needles, and her heart was restless. She didn't know where to stop.

"Who are you? You smelly woman dare to be wild here. I want to die. I will teach you a lesson today." The people in the box were startled, and some people reacted quickly. They saw that the spoon garden was just a woman, and they didn't pay attention to her.

Push away the woman on her body, roll up her sleeve and want to walk over. Half way, she is so stupid that she has a gun in her hand. And look at that model, it's estimated that it's still imported.

As soon as he froze behind him, he swallowed his saliva and unconsciously stepped back

the spoon garden didn't seem to see the man's fierce expression. With a grin, he said to the man, "why don't you say it? Go on. If I'm satisfied with what you don't say, don't blame me if the gun goes off."

She said, taking out a section of cold black machinery from her pocket, casually putting it on the muzzle of the gun. After installation, she blew and said, "here are five seconds."

"1—5。 ”

"What's so fast? No, don't shoot. I'll tell you what." Looking at Shaoyuan's unreasonable expression, the man didn't seem to be joking. When his legs trembled, he knelt down on the ground and said, "Secretary Zhao, was taken away by Mr. Wang. We don't know the specific room."

"No, you can ask them." The man looked at Shaoyuan's disbelieving expression and pointed his hands behind him.

When those people saw the guns on the spoon garden, they were all honest. They nodded and said, "yes, Mr. Wang did all this. It has nothing to do with us. Please let me go."

"Yes, that woman was taken away by Mr. Wang. It has nothing to do with us."

"Let me go, you want money, or a house, anything."

Shaoyuan yelled at them with a big temper, "shut up, are you annoyed? I can't protect myself, and I can take care of you. You think you are afraid to see the gun. If you see him, do you want to die directly?"

It's been two minutes. One more minute, Zhao Tongxin's situation is more dangerous. Her heart is not her own. She seems to be pinched in other people's hands. As long as the boss pinches it gently, she thinks it can explode.

No, it should be boss. Even if she doesn't pinch, she wants to explode immediately.

The door of the box was suddenly kicked by someone. Fortunately, the spoon garden dodged in time. Otherwise, the first one was her. Before waiting for her, a group of familiar faces came in. Everyone's expression was terrible. A tall figure came out from behind them.

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Jin Zhengting came in with a cold face, and the atmosphere in the box was frozen. Everyone's nerves were tense. He looked at the man in front of him with fear. He was as powerful as a God, like a knife hanging around their neck, and could kill them at any time.

Shaoyuan looked at Jin Zhengting's gloomy expression and said, "boss, Tong Xin was taken away by the man surnamed Wang. They didn't know that he was in the private room."

Unexpectedly, she just laughed at Rong Lei. Today it's her turn to have bad luck. It's just a bad time.

"Go." Jin Zhengting took a look at the naked appearance of the people in the room. A trace of haze appeared in his deep eyes, and his cold expression was even more frozen. His tall body turned to leave, and a dozen people followed him behind. Three or four people automatically left behind to block the door and prevent others from leaving.

I'm kidding. The boss's anger is not easy for one person. If they run away, they can't have a better time.

"Ah." Shaoyuan watched Jin Zhengting leave like this. She said in secret that she was not good. She bit her teeth and followed up. I don't know if she had the luck of Rong Lei. She also wanted to get hurt!

The people in the room looked at each other in fear. It's just a secretary. Do you need to work so hard?

Someone was stunned for a while, and said, "is that person, Jin Zhengting?"

The people at the dinner table, when they heard that person's words, all took a cold breath. How could it be Jin Zhengting? How could he come here in person for the sake of a secretary? But if it wasn't Jin Zhengting, who could have such a terrible momentum.

Just standing, let them as if facing the enemy, they this next time is a disaster, all decadent sitting on the chair waiting to die, caused someone bad, must offend Jin Zhengting woman, this is not too long.

"Is that man really that powerful, more powerful than you all?" Yellow women don't believe it. That man

looks very scary, but it should not be so scary. Which of the men here is not a person with powerful background, and the other one is not. There are so many of them, how can they not fight one.

Someone buried his face in the palm of his hand in despair and felt that life was hopeless. "What do you know? Jin Zhengting is equivalent to the sky of Jiangbin city. If people get angry, there is still life. Where do you say to hide when the sky gets angry?"

The woman with yellow hair listened to him and was a fool. She didn't expect that this man had such terrible influence and didn't dare to say anything.

Jin Zhengting came out of the box and strode to the front platform. Without his opening his mouth, Qin San, who followed him, asked instead, "quickly transfer out all the monitoring of the hotel."

In front of all the black suit men, everyone's expression is serious, like a group of black clouds. The receptionist at the front desk, where she has seen such a battle, has a nervous tone of stuttering, "no, without the manager's request, I, we can't transfer monitoring at will."

The lobby manager, who was not far away, looked at the man standing at the front desk and almost fainted. He ran to the receptionist and yelled at her, "we don't know anything that has no eyesight, so let's get out of here."

"Yes, yes." The receptionist's eyes were red and she didn't dare to say anything, so she immediately turned out of the counter.

The manager breathed a sigh, and they wanted to kill him. When they turned to Jin Zhengting, they immediately laughed like a flower. "Mr. Jin, I'll take you to the monitoring room. The monitoring here is just an ordinary camera."

"Yes." Jin Zhengting nodded. He knew that there would be some secret cameras in high-end hotels.

The lobby manager gingerly leads Shen Mocheng into the monitoring room. Jin Zhengting's aura is so frightening that people dare not get close to him. He can't help wiping the sweat on his head. He doesn't know that the blind man has provoked president Jin, and he is worried about the harm.

I was afraid that Mr. Jin would not be satisfied, so I took down the hotel directly.

"Come on, get me surveillance on the twelfth floor."

"It's the manager." Several security guards saw the man with a black face behind the manager, and they got nervous and quickly dropped the monitoring.

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin with a red face and a soft soft face. He leaned against the man's arms weakly. The chill in his eyes condensed into a layer of ice. "Wang Yuan's room, take me."

"Yes, yes." As soon as the lobby manager looks at the monitoring, he can see that Jin Zhengting is not easy to be provoked. Wang Yuan is just on the crotch of his head. A real estate upstart has some money, so he starts to die.

As soon as the lobby manager came out of the monitoring room, there were two rows of tall men in black trousers standing at the door. He was so scared that his legs trembled. My God, who are these people? There are only about ten of them. Now how come there are so many people all at once.

"Boss, how to arrange it now." Qin San, with the people coming, was waiting.

Jin Zhengting said coldly, "block the news."

His woman was abducted just under his eyes, which undoubtedly challenged his authority.

Is Wang Yuan? You'd better pray that you can have nine lives. Otherwise, how can you survive his means.

"Yes, Mr. Jin." Qin San ordered a few people, signaled to block several intersections, not to let people close to the crowd, but also to let those people not leave. Jin Zhengting glanced at the stupefied lobby manager and said, "lead the way."

"Oh, oh, to lead the way." A group of people follow Jin Zhengting fiercely. The lobby manager has never seen this kind of world and can hardly walk.

Many hotel customers stop and look at them.

"What do these people do? They all look fierce."

"Shh, if you don't want to make trouble, shut up quickly. You can't see that the man in front is not easy to make trouble."

"Record it, that man is so handsome." There is a girl dressed up as a student. She is excited to take a picture of her mobile phone. Before she opens it, her mobile phone is taken away.

With the spoon garden behind, said with a smile: "children, for their own safety, had better not take photos?"

"Well All right The girl looks at the expression of the spoon garden in smile, but the threat in the eyes makes people dare not from, obediently take back the mobile phone and put it back in the pocket.

"Well, that's very obedient." Shaoyuan turns around and looks cold again. In the video just now, she also sees that Wang Yuan, a dead prostitute, dares to poison Zhao Tong's heart. She can't stand men's abusive behavior of drugging women.

I really want to kick him and let him die all his life. Now I don't need her to do it. She thinks boss will be more ruthless than her.

The lobby manager said carefully, "I, I'll get a room card."

Jin Zhengting said coldly, "no, go directly."

"Yes, yes." How to open the door without a room card?

Soon he knew that when he arrived at the presidential suite on the 26th floor, Jin Zhengting motioned the people behind him to open the door.

One of the men in black suit took out a general silencing gun and banged it on the electromagnet. Then a strong man kicked the door directly. It was simple and violent.

The only thing left is the lobby manager. He's got a gun. There won't be a gun fight in Dihao. Don't make too much noise. Otherwise, how can they manage the hotel.

Wang Yuan just took a bath and came out wearing the bathrobe prepared by the hotel. He was just about to check the prey tonight. He heard the gunshot with quick ears. With a huge noise, a group of people sprang out of the room.

Wang Yuan looked at the leader of the man's body exudes a cold breath, face slightly tight, strong self calm said: "Mr Jin, what does this mean, with so many people into my room, is not very good."

Although the Jin family is a century old family with a great career, he can't compare with it. However, many people in Jiangbin city will give him some face when they see him. Now Jin Zhengting comes in with people.

No doubt it wasn't hitting him in the face.

Jin Zhengting saw that Wang Yuan's hair was wet and his clothes were half open. He tried to restrain the anger from the bottom of his heart and asked coldly, "where are people?"

If Wang Yuan dares to touch Zhao Tongxin's hair, he will never let Wang Yuan know what life is worse than death. Fortunately, there is no such smell in the house.

Wang Yuan was asked at a loss, "who?"

Jin Zhengting doesn't talk nonsense with him either. He orders directly, "search."

"Yes, boss." Shaoyuan is very happy that Qin San has been arranged to deal with things downstairs. Now, except Jin Zhengting, she has the most power upstairs.

"Mr. Jin, what do you mean?" Wang Yuan didn't pretend to be calm, and there were some signs of anger. He didn't expect that Jin Zhengting would not give him any face and would search people in front of him.

"No one I want?" Jin Zhengting sneered and looked at Wang Yuan coldly. "If there is, what will you tell me?"

Looking at Jin Zhengting's affirmative tone, Wang Yuan couldn't help but start to have no bottom. Is there really Jin Zhengting's person? There's a flash in my head. It's not the woman.

Zhang Ying's woman really killed him. Before she knew it, she sent him a yam. Now she can't throw it away. Thinking of Jin Zhengting's method, her face began to turn pale.

"Boss, come and have a look. There may be something wrong with Tong Xin and ER." Spoon garden into the inner room to find, found Zhao Tong heart constantly pulling clothes, stick on the cold bed rolling.

Shaoyuan wants to help Zhao Tongxin, but she sticks it up and doesn't dare to be rough with her. She finally gets off Zhao Tongxin, straightens her clothes and runs out to report to Jin Zhengting.

"Watch." Jin Zhengting's eyes sank and strode into the room. Seeing the scene inside, his throat tightened and he closed the door with his backhand.

"Give me water No water Jin Zhengting Where are you After Zhao Tongxin is taken to the room, he is thrown on the bed by Wang Yuan and no one cares.

Blurred pupil has no focus, mouth constantly shouting Jin Zhengting's name, as if this can ease the body's hot.

"Damn Wang Yuan." Jin Zhengting couldn't help but utter a rude remark. He took Zhao Tongxin in his arms and said in a cold voice, "I'll take you to the hospital now."

"I'm going to die of heat, wuwuwu..." Zhao Tong seems to hear Jin Zhengting's voice in his bewilderment. He wraps it around Jin Zhengting's neck and hangs it on him like a sloth.

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Jin Zhengting's body suddenly froze, and his eyes were stained with dark desire.

"Don't move any more." Jin Zhengting also wanted to deal with her. He was afraid that Wang Yuan's medicine might have side effects, so he sent it to the hospital for examination. It was safer. He stretched out his hand to pull down her arm and kept her in his arms.

"Jin Zhengting, don't go." Zhao Tong's heart has already broken out, and he can't wait a second. He is sure that the man next to him is Jin Zhengting. She goes to beg him with her face in this way, and he

wants her not to move.

Don't you know that she was designed by someone? There was a stubborn feeling in her heart that she didn't want to listen to him.

"Jin Zhengting, don't you like me?"

Zhao Tong Xin now has no sense, just want to liberate from this intolerable situation, usually dare not say, now without scruple said: "you see, you also like me, why not, don't refuse me, Jin Zhengting."

The beloved woman is charming, Jin Zhengting can endure to now is also the limit, his dark eyes looked at Zhao Tongxin's small face, deep and powerful voice to the door light said: "out, no one near."

The spoon garden at the door paused for a moment, with smiling eyes and eyebrows, but the tone was serious: "yes, boss."

Then he made a look at the others and motioned them to take Wang Yuan out.

She said that with the posture of Tong Xin, the boss would be bound to be trapped when he goes in. Now she only hopes that the boss can vent his anger and don't make trouble for her. Although he has sacrificed Tong Xin, the boss can be regarded as the antidote, right.

It's not like setting up Tong Xin. When she thinks about it, Shaoyuan's caution is immediately forgotten by her. She whistles in a good mood. I don't know if Tong Xin can stand the boss.

I feel red when I think about it.

Looking at Wang Yuan's regretful expression in his eyes, he suddenly became angry. A pot lid was thrown on Wang Yuan's head and scolded: "you old bastard want to die, but you still think it's a pity. Do you want a bullet to send you to the west, you don't think it's a pity."

"Why do you beat me? Even if Jin Zhengting is very powerful, can he cover the sky with only one hand? Do you know who my upper family is?" Wang Yuan was a little confused when he was beaten by Shaoyuan. He felt that it was a pity. Everyone would feel angry if the duck, who was about to get such a good chance, flew like this and made a bargain.

On the other hand, when he recently climbed a big tree, he would have no fear of Jin Zhengting. As long as that person was willing to help him, Jin Zhengting did not dare to do anything about him.

"I'll turn you old Wang Ba into a pig first. You're telling me who your shitty family is." Wang Yuangang's surname is Wang. The more she scolds Shaoyuan, the more smooth she will be. Although she is a woman, she is stronger than most men. She has a strong fist on Shaoyuan's face, which is solid and does not mix any water.

Many men can't stand her beating. Besides, Wang Yuan, a respectable man, soon screamed and his head swelled like a pig.

Wang Yuan didn't expect that the woman in Shaoyuan was so hot tempered that she would give him a beating when she didn't agree with him. He couldn't bear the pain, and his body couldn't be moved by someone's backhand. He could only keep begging: "I'm wrong, don't fight, don't fight, ouch It's killing me

"Spoon elder sister, fight again, estimate boss can't recognize him, think you from where drop bag come of fake." Looking at Wang Yuan's black and blue face, mosquitoes feel that his flesh hurts. When they were in the martial arts school, they were not necessarily the opponents of iron fist spoon sister.

What's more, Wang Yuan can't help beating him like a white chop chicken. If he's not afraid that he can't stand fainting, he doesn't want to take care of it.

Spoon garden also suddenly realized that his arm strength is really big, discontented to stop, facing the mosquito's shoulder is several times, said with a smile: "mosquito, you're right, ha ha, look at my memory."

"Cough, cough, cough, take it easy, sister spoon. I'm going to hurt myself." The mosquito was cold for several times, and the pain from his arm told him that he must be bruised tomorrow. I don't know how brother Dong likes the diamond Barbie like spoon sister.

I don't know who's suppressing who in bed.

"Mosquito, if you dare to think about something, don't blame my fist for not having eyes." Shaoyuan looked at the mosquito's eyes and knew that he was not thinking about something good. He waved his fist in front of the mosquito.

"No, I dare not." Mosquito smirk, want to muddle through, he has not yet asked his wife to give birth to a fat son, don't want to die young, change the topic said: "spoon sister, you say boss won't really different to the woman in the room, I listen to brother Lei said it seems very different."

Mosquito refers to the Lei brother, is lying in the hospital Rong Lei.

Shaoyuan took a look at Wang Yuan, who had a high ear beside him, and yelled in his ear, "it's none of your business. You want to die, right? You should quickly tell me what medicine is given to Tong Xin, the antidote, and the side effects. You'd better list them all for me. "

with a pause and a sneer, he said," otherwise, don't blame me for giving you some trouble. "

"No, I said, I said that the medicine was brought back from abroad by a friend of mine. There is no side effect. Drinking it will only make you feel weak, and you can still keep your consciousness." Wang Yuan didn't say it was very effective. Although Zhao Tongxin just took a sip, he couldn't slow down until

morning."Damn it, I hate men's dirty tricks." Spoon garden said to Wang Yuan legs directly kick past.

Wang Yuan's face turned pale, his pupils gaped, and before he could cry out, he was blocked with a tie. The pain that he couldn't let out made him as weak as death.

Many men behind Shaoyuan, looking at her merciless foot, couldn't help but pinch their legs. Needless to say, it must be very painful. They looked at Wang Yuan with great sympathy.

I'm afraid it will be the shadow of a lifetime if we don't lose our children and grandchildren.

So Zhao Tongxin in the room, in fact, is very conscious. He just deliberately deceives himself that his mind is not clear. His feeling is not very painful, but it's unbearable.

As soon as Jin Zhengting's hand was loosened, she entangled it again. She was even more active and disorganized. Her hands were eager to untie the buttons on Jin Zhengting's clothes.

Her body was shaking and her hands were shaking constantly. After a minute, she still couldn't untie a button of Jin Zhengting. She was so worried that she cried, "Jin Zhengting, can't untie it."

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin anxiously. She felt soft in her heart. She had no skill in kissing him. She touched his teeth several times, but because she didn't understand, she provoked him instead.

His low voice with lust of hoarse, "don't worry, all for you."

"Hurry up, Jin Zhengting, hurry up." Zhao Tong doesn't seem to recognize Jin Zhengting's meaning. He is still in a hurry to untie Jin Zhengting's button, but his action can't help slowing down.

I can't tell whether it's because of shyness or because of medicine. A red face looks like a drop of blood.

Jin Zhengting is so smart that he can't see Zhao Tongxin's intention. He just doesn't want to make his shy little woman blush even more.

Two people stick together without reservation.

At this moment, Zhao Tong's heart beat like a spring, beating violently. The flame in the man's eyes seemed to melt her, strong and domineering.

She couldn't help but put her hand over Jin Zhengting's eyes and said in a soft voice: "don't look."

"Oh." Jin Zhengting turned his mouth and said nothing more. If he didn't say anything, he would go on.

Zhao Tongxin has been pestering Jin Zhengting all night. Every time Jin Zhengting wants to stop, even if she can't move, her mouth is still humming. Jin Zhengting can understand her meaning as soon as she hears it.

There was a faint white light outside the window, and Zhao Tongxin finally fainted.

Jin Zhengting used to worry about Zhao Tongxin's body, but he didn't enjoy himself very much every time. This time, when dealing with Zhao Tongxin, the whole person can let go of the offensive. In the end, for her sake, he wants to stop.

Did not expect her little woman, but did not agree.

When she finally fainted, he also hastily ended. His tall and straight body was as majestic as an ancient Greek sculpture. He easily picked up Zhao Tongxin and went into another bathroom to clean her.

Dry body, from the new back to the bed, looking at her comfortable turn to continue to sleep.

He put on his clothes again, opened the door and went out.

In the corridor on the eighth floor, under the dim light, a group of men in black clothes and trousers stood in two rows. When they saw Jin Zhengting's figure passing in front of them, all of them straightened their waists and bowed to salute.

He was born with a strong aura, which made everyone admire him. People on the scene either respect or admire Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting is not at ease that a few people guard Zhao Tong heart, light say: "call Qin San to go upstairs to guard."

"Yes, boss." One of them made a serious reply. He lowered his head and went out sideways.

Another opened the door for Jin Zhengting. All the people in the door looked decadent and regretful. Seeing Jin Zhengting's figure coming in, they rushed to beg for mercy.

"Mr. Jin, it's none of my business. It's all Wang Yuan's fault. We are all innocent."

Chapter 115

"Yes, we don't know which woman belongs to you. If we knew, we would never let Wang Yuan do it."

"Yes, yes, we really don't know. Those who don't know are not guilty. Mr. Jin, please let us go."

Other people want to say something. Under Jin Zhengting's cold eyes, they all calm down. They don't dare to look at each other with his cold dark eyes any more. They shrink back.

The man in black next to him moved a chair and put it in front of Jin Zhengting. He stepped back respectfully and stood aside.

Jin Zhengting sat down, thin lips cold mouth said: "know who she is?"

A group of people around the dinner table, you push me, I push you do not dare to speak, they know in their hearts that Zhao Tongxin is the staff of heyday, but they did not pay more attention to it, heyday's secretaries, they did not play, so they did not feel very special about Zhao Tongxin.

They all know in their hearts that if a gun hits a bird in the head, now anyone who opens his mouth must be cannon fodder.

Wang Yuan looked at their shrunken expression and gave a disdainful smile. He usually flattered and patted badly in front of him. Now he saw that Jin Zhengting was like a mouse seeing a cat. He pulled the corner of his mouth and hissed with pain.

"We know that she is the Secretary of heyday." A bloated man was pushed out and said urgently, "but we don't know that she is the woman of general manager Jin. If we knew, we would not let Wang Yuan take her away."

"Yes, yes, it's all Wang Yuan's fault. It's none of our business."

Wang Yuan looked at his former partner. In order to escape what he said, he was very angry. He couldn't help yelling: "you cowards, Jin Zhengting, what are you afraid of? He doesn't dare to do with us."

He also has backstage. When he goes out, he will be the first one to clean up these people. He will be double faced, and he will forget all responsibilities as soon as there is an accident.

"Wang Yuan, you are really bold." Jin Zhengting looks at Wang Yuan's fearless face. His face is cold, and he dares to use his brain on his woman. No matter who he is backstage, he will not let Wang Yuan go.

Wang Yuan said with an expression that you've got a good face: "Mr. Jin, why are you so angry? Isn't Secretary Zhao OK? I think Mr. Jin should be the one who enjoys it for such a long time."

It's just a woman. Jin Zhengting can find him as many as he wants. Why do you want to be friendly for a Zhao Tong.

"I depend on your grandmother's son of a bitch, you dare say that." Shaoyuan stood listening to Wang Yuan's words. He couldn't bear it. He jumped over and wanted to give Wang Yuan a kick.

When Wang Yuan saw that he had just hit his spoon garden, he turned pale and hid behind the chair. He also cried, "Mr. Jin, if you don't take good care of your people, you can see that my face has been beaten into a pig's head by her. I haven't complained yet. She still wants to fight. What does that mean?"

Jin Zhengting took a cold look at Wang Yuan, but he didn't stop Shaoyuan. If he didn't come, would he

let Wang Yuan succeed? The message that his woman might be succeeded by other men flashed through his mind, and the stable mood immediately became grim and cold.

"Wang Yuan, I don't care who is behind you, you have to pay the price."

Wang Yuan listened to Jin Zhengting's tone, as if he didn't care who the person behind him was. He must give him a hand. He looked at him in disbelief. How could it be? He didn't say who that person was.

Isn't Jin Zhengting worried about the influence on heyday? This man is arrogant and frightening. He can't help but think that he does what he says.

In a flash of God's moment, spoon garden pushed away the chair and hit Wang Yuan violently. The boss didn't object. If he didn't fight for nothing, he would be training sandbags. "What's your special ability? I'll give you a monkey, and you can go down to the ground. Is that so dishonest?"

The sound of "bang bang bang" fell on Wang Yuan, and he could only bear it passively. The sound of pain was heard all the time, "stop! It's killing me. It's killing me! It's killing people

Others look at Wang Yuan as a dog, only to be beaten. They are afraid of the violent image of Shaoyuan. Jin Zhengting is a mental and psychological torture to them, while his subordinates are a physical pain to them.

Oh, my God, that woman is so horrible.

Jin Zhengting waited for the spoonful garden to fight, and then he said faintly, "stop it."

"Yes, boss." After receiving the instruction, Shaoyuan stood obediently behind Jin Zhengting.

Wang Yuan showed his teeth in pain. Zhou Zheng's facial features could not be found in good condition. He was black and blue with two bags under his eyes. He gasped and said, "Jin Zhengting, you will definitely regret doing this for a woman."

Spoon garden listen to Wang Yuan or do not know the appearance of life and death, and want to rush to hit him.

Jin Zhengting waved his hand, and the spoon garden did not dare to move. His thin lips curved slightly like Satan's evil spirit. He said in a low, cold voice, "I have never regretted two words in Jin Zhengting's dictionary. Some of them will only make other people who dare to make me regret. Now you can't regret it."

People who dare to threaten him like this don't know that they are rotting in that corner now. Even if the people behind Wang Yuan can reach the sky, he will still break that person's wings and make him never fly."Jin Zhengting, are you not afraid of Murong Tianyi?" Wang Yuan saw that Jin Zhengting's eyes sank, and he was even more proud to say: "this time I put 50 million yuan of water into the real estate

bidding, and gave it to the Murong family. Do you think they will just sit by and ignore me?"

"I advise you to let me go. I'll take it as if it never happened."

Some people who knew Wang Yuan were shocked when they heard that Wang Yuan had climbed up to Murong's house. If Jin Zhengting was the heaven in Jiangbin City, then Murong Tianyi was the night in Jiangbin city. Although the well water did not intrude into the river water, the two equally excellent people had been measuring each other for many years.

No one has ever convinced, and no one has been tied with each other. Both of them maintain superficial harmony. In fact, the secret fight has become more intense recently. It seems that there is only one tipping point to break out the battle.

Jin Zhengting's people all took a sympathetic look at Wang Yuan. If people were stupid to a certain extent, even the immortals would not be able to save him. Murong Tianyi is indeed an enemy that can't be underestimated, but the opponent is their boss. How could Murong Tianyi lose ten times and a hundred times of his own interests for a mere 50 million yuan.

Sure enough, Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression didn't change. He didn't even want to give Wang Yuan a look of disdain. In a cold voice, he said, "do you think Murong Tianyi will fight Jin Zhengting for you? Or do you think Murong Tianyi will take a fancy to your assets? "

"Ha ha, Mr. Jin is right. Of course, I don't think the Murong family will help me because of this small matter. Who wants me to have a good sister? She is now Murong Tianyi's stepmother and Murong Kui's 16th aunt. Do you think this relationship is tough enough?" Wang Yuan doesn't believe that he has this relationship with Murong Tianyi, and Jin Zhengting is not afraid.

After all, in order to fight for a woman, the loss of financial and material resources, this kind of unworthy thing, no man back to do it.

However, he forgot that the man in front of him was not anyone else. He never paid attention to everyone, and would not let anyone threaten him. The only person who challenged his dignity was the dead who had no breath.

Zhao Tong also dare to talk about the requirements in front of him.

"Well, it is." Jin Zhengting touched the black gem ring on his index finger. It's a new design. It's the same as Zhao Tongxin's romantic heart. His ring is called love.

His heart is absolutely in love with her.

Before Wang Yuan was happy, he received Jin Zhengting's gloomy and cold eyes, and all the pores of his body stood upside down. Why did his expression not look scared at all.

On the contrary, it was cold, as if the indifference was his illusion. This expression was the real Jin Zhengting.

Jin Zhengting was full of domineering, his indifferent expression was chilly, and his low voice seemed to be attached with a layer of ice. "Even if Murong Tianyi moved me, I dare not say this in front of me. You are nothing, dare to shout in front of me."

At this time, there was a knock at the door, accompanied by the respectful tone of the man said, "boss, all of them have been dealt with."

"Come in." Jin Zhengting leaned back on the chair. His tall body appeared to be big. The chair was a little smaller. He didn't turn his head and said, "speak up."

"Yes, boss." The man, holding a cow belt in his hand, untied the rope and took out the documents inside. With a serious expression, he meticulously reported, "at eight o'clock, when the stock market opened, all the shares of Gushi company fell and all of them were thrown away. At nine o'clock, the company's capital was not in place and has now closed down."

The man took a look at the other people and said, "other small companies, it didn't take much time, they've all solved it."

When Wang Yuan heard the man talking about Guchi, he felt a thump in his heart. It was his company. When he heard what he said behind him, he sat on the ground with a dull "thump". Jin Zhengting had just said so much to him, in order to tell him that the power gap between them was so great that the company that had been working hard for decades would be destroyed.

What a terrible ability and skill it must be. In a few hours, all he had was finished. No, it would not be like this. It must be Jin Zhengting who was scaring him.

Jin Zhengting can't let him go bankrupt in a few hours. His sister is still the woman of Murong family leader. The Murong family should not sit back and ignore him.

The reporter, looking at Wang Yuan's disbelieving eyes, picked out a piece of paper from the document and was still in front of Wang Yuan. "Wang Yuan, 40% of the shares in his hand have just been sold by your wife, Dong MI. If you don't believe me, you can have a look at this transfer record."

Wang Yuan first anxiously browsed it and looked at the last sign. It was his wife's name. He broke down and tore up the paper in his hand. His eyes were red as if he wanted to jump out of his eyes. He stared at Jin Zhengting and said, "why, why, it's just a woman. Jin Zhengting, why do you want to do this?"

Jin Zhengting coldly looked at Wang Yuan, who was about to collapse, and said faintly, "because she's my life. You say if anyone touches my life, I'll let him go."

He is reluctant to hurt that little woman, how can he bear to be hurt by others? No matter who it is, he

will not give up.

Spoon garden was directly shocked by Jin Zhengting's overbearing tone, and their boss even said the horrible five words, "she is my life." Now she has only one idea, that is, to rush to the challenge arena of the martial arts school immediately, to burst a 500 Jin sandbag, to shoot for a day in a frenzy, and then to fight for a round, so that she can barely calm down.

Oh, my God, boss is a good girl teaser. If Tong Xin hears this sentence here, she will not be moved immediately. She will write the word "Shaoyuan" upside down immediately.

Because she can't stand what she's listening to, she has a nosebleed, she absolutely has to hold on, and can't betray her wax gourd.

Chapter 116

Listening to Jin Zhengting's reply, Wang Yuan was stunned for a moment. He seemed to understand that he had lost his strength like a bereaved man. So it is. The answer turned out to be like this. The ruthless Jin Zhengting would also like a woman.

It's just like fate. If anyone dares to take Jin Zhengting's life, Murong Tianyi doesn't have the ability to do so. Moreover, for the sake of an ancient city, to offend heyday is not a cost-effective way. The Murong family certainly won't do it.

Not every woman is as lucky as Zhao Tongxin. His sister doesn't have it, and so does everyone else.

Wang Yuan's friends were all silly when they heard the last sentence of the man's report. Other small companies didn't point to their companies. The big companies in Guchi were all knocked down. They didn't do it every minute.

Half of his life's good fortune was ruined by a woman's hand. They didn't accept it. Now they couldn't care to be afraid. They were struggling to rush to Jin Zhengting. "Mr. Jin, as long as you are willing to raise your hand, no matter what you want, really, I have a sister who is ten times more beautiful than that woman."

"I can give it to you. Please let us go."

"The rest is up to you, spoon garden." Jin Zhengting's tall figure stood up, turned and walked towards the door. When Shaoyuan thought he could get through the disaster, Jin Zhengting said indifferently: "I remember to get the punishment."

"Spoon garden some unhappy reply," yes, boss. " Although she was not refrigerated, her whole heart was as desolate as going to the grave at the thought of going to receive punishment. It was all caused by these bastards, otherwise she would not have to suffer this crime.

Think of here, looking at other people's eyes are not the same, ferocious stare at them, said: "you hurt Miss Ben punished, I also let you try the taste of punishment, all people, tied up to take."

"It's sister spoon." Mosquito dare not show the expression of schadenfreude, afraid of spoon garden aware that he also followed the bad luck, yelled at the hands behind: "no long ears, right? I told you to tie up, still standing to see."

"I see, brother mosquito."

Wang Yuan has no strength to resist, his mind is only despair, and he forgot to say an important thing. Zhang Ying is responsible for all this.

and Zhang Ying still humming a little tune at home. She put on a mask on her face. She fell on the sofa and looked out at the night scene. Her eyes were full of malicious looks. Now she is estimated that Zhao Tongxin has been destroyed by Wang.

When I get up tomorrow, I'll see how arrogant Zhao Tongxin is. At that time, either president Jin or Yang ziyue will not be interested in a broken shoe. Ha ha, I'm excited to think about her.

She has to think about where to celebrate.

Zhao Tongxin is still in bed, sleeping in dark. Jin Zhengting goes out and comes back. When she wakes up, it's still dark outside. She frowns and asks in a hoarse voice, "what time is it now?"

"Ten in the evening." Jin Zhengting sees that Zhao Tong's heart is still awake at night. He thinks that Wang Yuan's medicine has some side effects. His face is gloomy and he asks Ke Jingteng to come and check for her.

As soon as Ke Jingteng heard that Zhao Tongxin had been designed, he still didn't wake up and didn't ask much. He hurriedly packed the medicine box and ran to the villa. Facing Zhao Tongxin, he had a series of examinations and blood drawing.

More than half an hour later, the result made him unable to laugh or cry. It was obvious that he was "tired" and couldn't sleep. What was wrong? He looked at his friend with narrow and joking eyes and said, "Zhengting, I know you are brave, but you don't have to torture her like this."

"Tong Xin's small body can't stand your destruction."

It's understandable for a man who hasn't started meat for such a long time and can't stop it all at once. However, it's better if everything needs to be done step by step.

Jin Zhengting ignored Ke Jingteng's teasing, frowned and asked coldly, "is she OK?" Just sleep a day and a night, so long really no problem, he is still not at ease.

Ke Jingteng looked at Jin Zhengting's face and said with disappointment, "yes, I'm sure she's 100% OK, but I don't know if she'll be hungry after a while."

After Jin Zhengting confirmed that Zhao Tongxin was ok, he gave an order directly, "you can go."

"Zhengting, you can't be so unfeeling. I'm not the one who goes back and forth when you wave. Besides, although she's OK, it's better to take medicine for a few days." Ke Jingteng has such a good temper. Listening to Jin Zhengting's merciless order, he wants to blow his hair.

However, for the sake of his curiosity, this little thing can be tolerated. As he took the medicine, he asked casually: "Zhengting, how did you do the day before yesterday? Er, this fierce behavior."

"I ask, but for your good, help your health, in order to prevent this kind of thing from happening in the future, I think as your good friend, I need to help you refer to it."

"No need." Jin Zhengting's indifferent refusal.

".....。 " Ke Jingteng wanted to be mad. He stared at Jin Zhengting's cold face for a few seconds. He couldn't see it. He packed up his things and left angrily. He would never come again. Now Zhao Tong heart can't believe looking at the time on the mobile phone, exclaimed: "how to five, that day is not three."

Looking at Jin Zhengting with disbelief on his face, he said, "tell me quickly, I didn't sleep that late."

Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression is the same cold face for thousands of years. Zhao Tongxin waited for a while to see his handsome face without any expression. He looked back angrily. Well, she really slept for such a long time. No wonder she didn't have any strength at all.

Most importantly, she remembered that she couldn't move her body at all. Her raised arm, without holding on for a few seconds, came down again. Her memory was like rewinding, playing all the events of that night in her mind again.

Why didn't you make her lose her mind at that time? Why did you let her remember that night clearly? How did she do it to Jin Zhengting? How did she do it to Jin Zhengting.

Zhao Tongxin can't believe it's her. But what she can't help but believe is that the picture in her mind is so clear. She is the heroine, and Jin Zhengting is the man who is forced to bow by her.

She really wants to close her eyes and just pass out.

Jin Zhengting's deep and mellow voice sounded faintly in her ear, "I remember."

"No After answering, Zhao Tong Xin wants to bite his own tongue. Is this a kind of conditioned reflex? Now he can't pretend that he doesn't remember.

Without waiting for Jin Zhengting to speak, she said first, "Jin Zhengting can't be my fault. I have reported to you, and I have also told Shaoyuan that she should come to me in 15 minutes, but I don't know what happened to her."

"After that, I can't control it alone. By the way, Shaoyuan, is she OK? She won't be in any situation."

"She's fine." Jin Zhengting's face sank. It was because of what went wrong in Shaoyuan that he was depressed. If it wasn't for a Dong's face, Shaoyuan would definitely be training in a black prison now.

"Well, that's good. She must have told you, otherwise you wouldn't find out so soon. Don't blame her." Knowing Jin Zhengting's character, Zhao Tongxin must be sulking now.

"You lie in bed and have a good rest. I'll go out for a while." Jin Zhengting is even more angry with himself. He is upstairs and will let Zhao Tongxin have this kind of thing. It is undoubtedly a wake-up call for him. He can't relax his care of this little woman at any time.

Otherwise, it's too late to regret what happened later.

"You're going there so late." Zhao Tongxin listens to Jin Zhengting's going out. In a hurry, he wants to get up and is pressed back by Jin Zhengting.

He said faintly, "aren't you hungry?"

Gululu's voice reminds Zhao Tongxin that she hasn't eaten all day and night. Now she's hungry. She looks at Jin Zhengting embarrassed and says in a low voice, "I'm hungry."

"Wait." Jin Zhengting's tall body went out of the door.

After a while, Jin Zhengting came up with a bag containing a delicate lunch box that was still steaming.

"Who did it?" Zhao Tongxin looked at the dark red lunch box. It was definitely not the packed food in the hotel. When the lid of the wooden box was lifted, the food neatly placed inside made people move their fingers. The most important things were the dishes she liked to eat.

Jin Zhengting didn't explain much, and said faintly, "cook, eat quickly."

Zhao Tongxin turns her mouth. Of course, she knows she is a cook, but she wants to ask who has such a good craftsmanship. She also wants to steal some of it and come back. This goose liver sauce is really good. It's not fishy and greasy. It makes people want to eat it.

A lunch box for two, she ate a small half full, looking at a lot of food left, but also feel sorry, "I'm full."

Let's keep it hot tomorrow. Anyway, Jin Zhengting has been busy recently and has no time to come back

for dinner. He can make do with it.

Jin Zhengting looked at Zhao Tongxin putting down his chopsticks and asked faintly, "I'm full."

"Yes." Zhao Tong Xin nodded, and then she saw the tall man, picked up her chopsticks again, eating the rest of her food, surprised enough to describe her mood, stammered: "Jin, Jin Zhengting, what are you doing, don't you, you didn't eat at night?"

In her eyes, Jin Zhengting is inviolable. How can she eat other people's leftover food? Although she eats very little and the food is still very clean, it can be regarded as her leftover food.

Looking at the man's calm eating, the surprise in my heart is not general.

"Well, what's the problem?" Jin Zhengting's indifference didn't fluctuate. In the past, he had been in a more difficult environment in training. It's not worth mentioning.

He didn't want to give in to anyone, only she was different, so he didn't feel any difference.

"No, No." Zhao Tong Xin doesn't know what to say. Her calm heart seems to set off a huge wave, which can't be calmed down for a long time. Jin Zhengting's behavior undoubtedly touches her. Such an excellent and arrogant man will follow her to eat the same meal. His heart is like a layer of honey, sweet to the bottom of her heart. The meal for two quickly bottomed out in Jin Zhengting's hands. After eating it, he threw it out and went back to the room. He could be sure that Zhao Tongxin had been sleeping for such a long time, so he couldn't sleep. "Have a good rest."

Zhao Tong's spirit is very good after sleeping for such a long time, and she doesn't feel sleepy for a moment and a half. When Jin Zhengting asks her, she answers honestly, "well, have a good rest."

"Yes." Jin Zhengting said and began to unbutton his clothes.

".....。" As soon as Zhao Tong Xin looks at Jin Zhengting's action, he can see what it means. The man in front of him is afraid that she can't sleep. He plans to make her "tired" and faint in this way?

Chapter 117

"I suddenly felt sleepy and went to sleep first." Without waiting for Jin Zhengting's reaction, she rolled up her quilt and rolled aside to keep Jin Zhengting away.

The consequences of that whole night have not been recovered. Now it's still here. Tomorrow, it's estimated that she will make the headlines in Jiangbin city. Because of that, so and so woman will die in bed.

With a smile in his deep eyes, Jin Zhengting lay down next to her and naturally pulled her into his arms. His deep voice leaned against the quilt and said to her, "I'll let you go this time."

Zhao Tongxin knows that even if the quilt is rolled up, if Jin Zhengting wants it, she can't stop it at all. She only hears Jin Zhengting say this sentence, and there is no following. After waiting for a while, she sees that he really doesn't have any other actions.

She could not help but breathe a sigh of relief. The quilt was too stuffy. She began to sweat and dare not move to attract someone's attention. Holding a breath, her face turned red. Jin Zhengting next to her, as if he knew it, reached out to lift the quilt on her head.

Show her red face, a pair of smart eyes with water waves, looks more attractive, "you want to suffocate yourself?"

"No, I feel cold." Zhao Tong Xin knows what he said is very blind. He hugs the quilt on his body with a dry smile. He is scared.

Jin Zhengting said blandly: "if you want to get heatstroke, continue to hold the quilt tightly, but if you lift it, don't blame me."

Threat, this is absolutely the threat of chiguoguo. Zhao Tongxin wants to resist very much. At last, he obediently lifts the quilt and puts it aside and curls up to sleep.

Just after the hot summer, the late night in early autumn is a little chilly. Jin Zhengting still pulls a thin quilt lying idle in a corner, covers them, and sets Zhao Tongxin's body just right. He is satisfied only by himself.

Zhao Tong's body was tired and his brain slowed down. After a while, he began to feel sleepy.

After a good night's sleep, Zhao Tong got up early in the morning and recovered a lot. He got up and got out of bed in high spirits. After washing, he went downstairs to prepare breakfast by himself.

When she was about to get to the kitchen, she smelled the smell of fried eggs. Xing Mei picked it up. Could it be that Jin Zhengting invited a servant to come back to cook again? She went in and almost didn't stare out her eyes.

Jin Zhengting's tall figure is wearing a white shirt and black suit pants. He holds a shovel in his left hand and a frying pan in his right hand. He skillfully turns over the eggs in the pan. The sunlight sprinkles on his face, which further sets off his resolute and cool features.

Zhao Tong Xin feels that he must not wake up. He can't help raising his hand and rubbing his eyes. When he goes to see it again, he finds that Jin Zhengting is still there.

There was some horror in her heart. If there was any abnormality, there must be a demon. If Jin Zhengting could cook, she would not believe it. Now, this situation makes her want to scream and change the indifferent man back.

Jin Zhengting, who cooks and cooks breakfast in such a gentle way, makes her a little unbearable.

Trembling voice said, "Jin Zhengting, if you have anything to say, don't be like this." She ate the rest of her meal and made breakfast. Fortunately, she had a strong heart, so other people would have been scared to death.

Jin Zhengting's indifferent expression, listening to Zhao Tong's surprised and worried tone, fried half of the eggs, but did not fry them. When he turned off the fire, he came out of the kitchen. A handsome face was as black as the bottom of the pot. He was rarely in the mood to cook breakfast. Even if the woman was ungrateful, he looked like he was stimulated.

It's just that the kindness is regarded as a donkey's liver and lung. He doesn't necessarily agree with how many people ask him to cook. He is also despised by his own woman on his own initiative, and the whole person follows him.

Zhao Tongxin watched Jin Zhengting out of the kitchen. He held his breath and then dared to breathe out. She was scared to death. Jin Zhengting must have done it on purpose. This is to exercise her little heart.

Looking up at the frying pan, she found that the poor egg was still half cooked on it. She went over curiously and found that Jin Zhengting's craftsmanship was quite good. It was better than her frying shape. She was meticulous and perfect, like an egg model

Zhao Tong Xin is a little speechless. Isn't he just frying an egg? He needs to be so serious and beautiful?

She started the fire again, continued Jin Zhengting's unfinished project, took out some eggs from the refrigerator, beat them into the pot, watched the fire, cut toast and put them in the oven to heat.

In less than ten minutes, two sandwiches, a fruit salad, a cup of hot milk and coffee were placed on the table. She happily called Jin Zhengting in the living room and said, "breakfast is ready. Come and have it."

Jin Zhengting took a slow look at the table. Looking at the big smile on Zhao Tongxin's face, he said that the woman was dull, either for a day or two, or for a lower style.

He put down his newspaper indifferently and walked towards the dining table.

Looking at Jin Zhengting's gloomy face, Zhao Tongxin still comes over and spits out her tongue in a position that Jin Zhengting can't see. She knows that what she just said doesn't give Jin Zhengting face.

However, if Shaoyuan and Rong Lei see Jin Zhengting holding a spatula, they will be no less frightened than her. Jin Zhengting sat down, looked at the steaming coffee, frowned, picked up the sandwich on the plate and ate it.

Looking at Jin Zhengting's coffee, Zhao Tongxin asked, "Jin Zhengting, if you don't drink coffee, won't you feel choking? If you don't like the taste of durian and lemongrass, I can change it for you, or you can drink something else."

Durian, lemongrass and vanilla flavor, can it be more strange? Jin Zhengting listened to Zhao Tongxin's introduction, with no expression on his face. He said faintly, "I don't drink coffee in the morning."

In fact, before Zhao Tongxin came, his assistant always made a cup of fragrant coffee and put it on his desk. Now he doesn't feel like drinking any kind of coffee in the morning.

In particular, this little woman's unique coffee can be tried by others on that day.

"Oh, all right." Zhao Tong Xin takes a pity look at the coffee beside Jin Zhengting. She thinks Jin Zhengting will like this kind of taste. She especially goes to the street to buy many kinds of ingredients to make coffee and wants to show her skills in front of him.

Now think about it, this man's taste must be very unique, otherwise how can not like her bubble durian lemon vanilla flavor.

Jin Zhengting picked up the paper on the dining table, wiped his hands, and said in a low voice, "I'm full. Go to the company first. You can go or ask for leave if you want."

Zhao Tong heart swallows the fruit in his mouth, just reply: "nothing, I also go to work, you go first."

Jin Zhengting nodded his head, got up, took the coat on the clothes rack, put on his shoes, opened the door and went out. Zhao Tong looked through the glass window, and could see Qin San standing in front of Maybach, opening the door for Jin Zhengting.

They drove away quickly.

Zhao Tongxin also had enough to eat, simply cleaned up the kitchen, took a small sachet out of the door of the villa, the corner of the door stopped in her professional Mustang car, Shaoyuan saw her figure and laughed.

She also returned a smile and saw that Shaoyuan wanted to get off the bus. She shook her head, opened the door, sat in and said, "Shaoyuan, you don't have to come down to open the door for me. I'm not so delicate."

Spoon garden is also the kind of informal character, "ha ha, OK." That day, when she went back, she was not only cleaned up in the training room, but also cleaned up by a man. She almost fell into bed. Fortunately, she was stronger and survived.

"Come on, I'll take you to work."

Zhao Tong said with a smile: "well, please, spoon garden."

Spoon garden through the rear-view mirror, looking at Zhao Tong Xin face honeyed expression, can't help but bad smile, "Tong Xin, what's so happy, or say it, let's share."

Zhao Tongxin avoided Shaoyuan's joking eyes and said helplessly: "no, let's go, or we'll be late."

Shaoyuan started the car and asked Zhao Tongxin: "OK, but Tongxin, how did you go to work today? Was there any inconvenience yesterday?"

What she wants to ask is whether Tong Xin was "repaired" by the boss, so she didn't go to work. However, Tong Xin is thin skinned, so she'd better be tactful.

"No, I did housework at home all day yesterday. As you know, the villa is so big that I'm the only one, so I didn't go to work." Zhao Tong Xin to the spoon garden to break the casserole asked to the end of the persistent, randomly pinched a lie to fool in the past.

"Well, well, I won't ask." Spoon garden obviously a face of disbelief expression, do housework can do a day? What's more, how can a boss give up his women to do physical work? He must be too tired to get out of bed. That's true.

Her mind can not help but start to imagine, boss so cold character, do not know in bed is not so boring.

Along the way, Zhao Tongxin was silent, afraid that Shaoyuan might ask some amazing questions.

Back to her office, she just sat down. Not long after, Zhang Ying came over and asked: "Tong Xin, why didn't you come yesterday? Is something wrong?"

Zhang Yingxing rushed to work and found that Zhao Tongxin didn't come. He thought it was done. Before he was proud of it, he heard colleagues discuss it for a few minutes. Gushi company closed down in the morning, which caught everyone by surprise.

Everyone is talking about it. They wonder if Wang Yuan, the boss of Guchi, has offended some big people and has been reprimanded. Only in this way can it be his turn.

Only Zhang Ying knew in her heart that it was not so simple. She was shocked. Who had the great ability to make Wang Yuan company go bankrupt? There should be no one in Jiangbin city except a few people.

The answer was in her heart, but she couldn't believe it. She was worried all morning and saw that Zhao Tongxin didn't come, and no one bothered her.

All day long, I don't know what I'm doing. I can't sleep well when I go back from work at night. I'm often awakened by nightmares. The next morning I arrive at the office and wait.

See Zhao Tong heart intact, the spirit is very good came in, heart a gnash teeth, so can be all right, bitch is a bitch, so good luck.

However, she has to go to inquire about the situation first to see if Zhao Tongxin has found something. That's what happened.

"I haven't said yet. How do you know that something happened? Is it related to you?" When Zhao Tongxin faced Zhang Ying, his expression sank and he didn't call the roll directly. He just wanted to see if Zhang Ying was guilty.

"How can it be, Tong Xin? I asked you to deliver the documents that day and saw that you didn't come the next day. I was very worried about your accident. I also heard that the company in Guchi went bankrupt in the morning. I had no bottom in my heart. I was relieved to see you come to work today." Zhang Ying takes the initiative to bring the matter to Wang Yuan, just to let Zhao Tongxin know that she doesn't know.

In fact, Wang Yuan didn't say anything at all. Zhao Tongxin looked at Zhang Ying's calm expression and deliberately blew up her words, "well, what does Wang always say? You arranged me to accompany him."

It's a pity that this woman doesn't become an actor.

When she was a three-year-old, she was so easy to fool and just met. Zhang Ying must know Wang Yuan's character before she let her go. Maybe there was an agreement between them.

"What, how can it be?" Zhang Ying was surprised. Her eyes were red. She bit her lower lip wrongly and said, "Tong Xin, I know Wang is always greedy, but I don't know if he dares to fight against you. I just want you to send the documents to me and leave. I really don't mean to push you anywhere."

Chapter 118

"And I know how worried I am after you didn't come to work. I can't sleep at night. Look, I have dark circles under my eyes."

Zhao Tong takes a look at the place under Zhang Ying's eyelid. There is indeed a circle of black marks. It's just the result of Zhang Ying's fear that she can't sleep, not because she's worried about her. Her voice is a little cold and says, "Zhang Ying, I haven't said how do you know Wang Yuan's hands on me."

"I, I guess that." Zhang Ying was seen guilty by Zhao Tong Xin's sharp eyes, and her tone was much smaller. "Mr. Wang has been acting on me all the time, so I think he will see you like this, Tong Xin. It's good that you're ok now."

Zhang Ying silently added a word in her heart. It's a pity that if Wang Yuan can succeed in being found,

it's not in vain for her to design it.

"What's more, if you give the documents to Mr. Wang and leave directly, he should not dare to do anything about you. If it's because of other reasons that you stay, then, that's understandable, right?"

"You know that Wang is always such a person, and he asked me to go. You said it was not intentional. Who believed that? If I said that, would you believe it Zhao Tong Xin looks at Zhang Ying's expression of sophistry, a burst of anger in her heart. She hasn't found her to settle the accounts, but she still wants to do something wrong.

She stayed because of other reasons. That is to say, she wanted to seduce Wang Yuan to stay and drink. This woman is enough.

Zhang Ying said innocently, "of course I believe it. Tong Xin, we are not only colleagues but also friends. Do you think so?"

She doesn't believe it. She doesn't admit it when she dies. Zhao Tongxin has no evidence. What can she do with her? This time, Zhao Tongxin is lucky. Next time, she will never have a chance to escape.

"If it's nothing, I'll go to work first."

"Wait a minute." Zhao Tong smiles expressionless. He takes out a stack of photos from his pocket, which are still on the table, and says, "Zhang Ying, do you want to look at the photos first and say this sentence?"

Other people in the Secretary's office saw that the two men were full of gunpowder. They all looked sideways at them. Seeing that Zhang Ying was going to leave, they thought that this was the end of it. Seeing that Zhao Tongxin took out an envelope from his bag and it was still on the table, they all felt that there was a play. They wanted to come closer and listen to it.

"What picture." Zhang Ying doesn't care. She flicks her nails. Following Zhao Tongxin's line of sight, she sees a not very thick envelope on the table. She takes it out and looks at it. Her face suddenly turns pale. Her pretending expression is closed. She looks at Zhao Tongxin with a cruel face.

How can Zhao Tongxin have these things? It's impossible that she and Mr. Wang go out of hotels and take photos of high-end places. How can someone take photos of them? It's all a few days ago. Zhao Tongxin should not know.

She wanted to get angry, but there was too much sight around her. She didn't dare to be too presumptuous. She just squeezed out words from her teeth after biting her back teeth. "Zhao Tongxin, you dare to find someone to follow me."

"It should be said that why did you set me up? These photos were given to me by others. To be honest with you, I gave them to others." Zhao Tong Xin looks at Zhang Ying's basic camouflage. He is so angry

that he feels funny. It's clearly that she wants to frame her.

Now it looks like it's all her fault.

Looking at the atmosphere around them, Zhang Ying seems to be at a disadvantage. Holding the envelope tightly in her hand, she seems to be worrying about something. Everyone's eyes look at the envelope curiously.

I don't know what's in it, which makes Zhang Ying's expression so ugly.

"Zhao Tong Xin, it's too much for you not to escape. What do you want me to admit? I lose a little reputation when these photos are sent out, but I haven't done anything you want me to admit." Zhang Ying knew that if she really said that, she would definitely go to jail. By then, her job and prospects would be gone.

These things are also caused by Zhao Tongxin. If there is no Zhao Tongxin, will she deal with her so deliberately? It's all Zhao Tongxin's fault.

There is nothing wrong with her.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at Zhang Ying and said calmly, "Zhang Ying, if you don't admit it, someone will admit it. I can come back safely from Wang Yuan. Where do you say Wang Yuan will be?"

It's not that she doesn't get angry. She doesn't care too much about some small things. She has her own bottom line. As long as she doesn't go too far, it's ok if she can pass. But Zhang Ying has broken her bottom line.

Without Jin Zhengting, she would never have been able to escape Wang Yuan's vicious hand, and this despicable means is undoubtedly the biggest harm to a woman. No matter who it is, she can't forgive Zhang Ying.

Zhang Ying dare not admit that she let Wang Yuan to Zhao Tong's heart, just put things to small inside said, "Zhao Tong Xin, what do you want, you have got what you want, can't you let me go, how do I know he will be like this, I just let him teach you a lesson."

Since Zhao Tong's heart is all right, why do you have to hold on to her? Zhao Tong's heart is really hypocritical and disgusting. It looks very kind on the surface, but actually it's not that kind of vicious woman.

Someone can't help but ask: "Tong Xin, what's the matter with you? What are you talking about?"

"It's nothing. You don't need to take care of it. Just do what you're doing." Zhang Ying is also the second in charge of the Secretary's office now. She still has some weight in her words. The questioner did not dare to say anything more. She turned back to her position in embarrassment. Zhang Ying saw that the

more people around her, the lower the language pressure was that only the two of them knew, "this matter will be discussed later. Now you want everyone to watch it?"

"OK, we'll talk about it after work in the evening." Zhao Tongxin is not in a hurry. She still has some questions to ask Zhang Ying.

Zhang Ying nodded her head, took the envelope on the desk and went straight out of the Secretary's room. She didn't know where to take it to destroy it, but she might have played with it, destroyed the photo, and still had the negative.

"Tong Xin, what did you say to the woman Zhang Ying? How did she leave in a huff?" Qian Yuanyuan didn't come here just now because she knew Zhao Tongxin could handle it. Now that Zhang Ying left, she came to ask, "what happened when you didn't come to work yesterday?"

"I haven't been like this with her all the time. As for yesterday, I didn't come to work." Zhao Tong's heart stopped for a moment and said, "it's too dirty at home. I've been doing housework all day."

"Tong Xin, who do you coax? Do you think Jin always can't afford a servant, or will he let you do housework alone?" Qian Yuanyuan looks at Zhao Tongxin with a look of don't lie. Is it too far fetched to do housework for a day? Something must have happened.

It's all because Lu zhanyan pesters her so much that she doesn't have time to get along with Tong Xin recently and has missed a lot of things.

Zhao Tong Xin said as if it was true, but also the helpless hand, "really ah, you don't believe me, there is no way." She doesn't want to involve Qian Yuanyuan in these things. She doesn't have many friends. She cherishes every one of them, so she doesn't want Qian Yuanyuan to be involved by her.

Qian Yuanyuan looked at Zhao Tongxin's expression, pretending to be angry and said, "I don't believe it. Are you willing to tell the truth? Tong Xin, you don't treat me as a friend."

"Really."

"I don't believe it, Tong Xin. I'm not happy about you like this."

"What do you think of me? If you don't believe it, you believe it?" Zhao Tongxin can't stand the interrogation of Qian Yuanyuan. Yuanyuan really has the potential of a gossip reporter.

Suddenly there was a clap of high five in the Secretary's room, which attracted everyone's attention. Ye Rui stood in the middle of the Secretary's room, followed by her assistant, holding a stack of materials, and seeing that everyone's eyes turned to her direction.

Just slowly said: "the tourism thing, I think it is close to the end, everyone's performance we all see in the eye, wait for the day after tomorrow back to the results, the number of people on the list has also

been set."

"There is also a special announcement here. Secretary Chen resigned with me a while ago because of something at home. He didn't say that he didn't want to affect everyone's mood."

After listening to Ye Rui's words, Zhao Tong Xin remembers that he seems to have forgotten this matter. There are too many recent things to take care of.

Now we can be sure that there is no her in that list. She also said that she would strive for it, and now I don't know how to explain it to Jin Zhengting.

Qian Yuanyuan looks at Ye Rui and whispers to Zhao Tongxin: "don't worry, Tong Xin. I've done your work well. There must be you in the list."

Qian Yuanyuan's voice was a little small, but Zhao Tongxin didn't hear it clearly. He whispered, "what did you say?"

"I said I've done all your work for you. Your name must be on the list of this tour." Qian Yuanyuan's voice is a little louder. The reason why she hasn't been with Tong Xin recently is that she has been enslaved to work and used her super intelligence to run business.

Tired, she has lost several laps in her fleshy stomach. By the way, she also tortured Lu zhanyan to adjust her body and mind.

Zhao Tongxin also wants to ask Qian Yuanyuan what's going on. Ye Rui's eyes come over. She immediately suppresses her voice and looks at Qian Yuanyuan.

Obviously, Qian Yuanyuan didn't receive Zhao Tongxin's warning, so he said: "Tongxin, you see I sacrificed so much for you, do you need to repay me?"

Although president Jin asked her to do all these things, Tong Xin didn't know.

"Qian Yuanyuan, if you have any suggestions, you can say them out loud. Let's listen to them together. Where is a person muttering and what to do?" Ye Rui eyebrows a deep, unhappy looking at Qian Yuanyuan, she said important things, even in the underground desertion.

When Qian Yuanyuan heard Ye Rui calling her name, his brain responded quickly and said, "ah? Oh, by the way, I just want to ask the secretary general, where is the destination of this tour. "

Ye Rui said with a smile, "the place of this tour is Fengye mountain, B city in other provinces."

"Secretary general, are you really going to maple leaf mountain?" Some people began to get excited. Maple leaf mountain is famous far and near, and the scenery is beautiful and picturesque. In this season, it's hard to get a ticket, and the high consumption is amazing.

It's just like a big company like Dingsheng, which has the financial resources to choose such a good place to travel.

"If I had known where I was going, I would have worked harder. I don't know if I have my name." As soon as some people heard that it was maple leaf mountain, they began to regret that they didn't work so hard. At that time, they would take photos and send them to their circle of friends, which was enough for them to envy for a year.

"Yes." Ye Rui looked at the crowd with different expressions, and said: "I know those colleagues who were not elected are very disappointed. The company will not forget your efforts. Although they can't go, the staff on duty are paid three times as much." It's not a big difference between three times the salary and traveling to maple leaf mountain. But it's better to have one than none. It's hard for others to say anything. After all, everyone wins the quota by their own efforts.

Ye Rui explained the matter and went back to her office. The hall of the Secretary's room began to talk again.

Zhao Tongxin took Qian Yuanyuan to the rest room with no one noticing. Both of them had a hot drink in their hands. She asked, "Yuanyuan, what do you mean just now? There must be me in the list."

Qian Yuanyuan took a sip of the hot drink in his hand and said, "I think you have something to do these days. When you run the performance, I'll help you do it together, so you can go too."

She is too embarrassed to take the credit for this. Most of these achievements are arranged by general manager Jin. She just shows her face and plays with her mouth. She is very relaxed.

Chapter 119

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that Qian Yuanyuan would do so much for her. He was moved. "Yuanyuan, I don't know what to say."

She didn't expect that she would work so hard for Yuanyuan, who usually didn't like to work. How long has no one cared so much about her except Xiao Qiao.

"It's nothing. Don't be too moved. I'm just passing by. Anyway, my performance is enough. Isn't it a waste?" Qian Yuanyuan looks at Zhao Tongxin's moving expression and feels a little embarrassed. It's all thanks to president Jin. There's nothing wrong with her.

Zhao Tongxin seriously said to Qian Yuanyuan: "no matter what, I still want to thank you Yuanyuan."

"Well, don't say that here. Remember to tell me something later." It's better to let her know through the grapevine.

Zhao Tong's heart is ashamed. He doesn't know why Yuanyuan is so curious about her and Jin Zhengting.

"Well, Zhao Tongxin, it turns out that Qian Yuanyuan helped you with all your achievements. If you tell Ye Rui what will happen." Others didn't notice that Zhao Tongxin and Qian Yuanyuan left, but Zhang Ying noticed and followed them secretly.

Hearing their conversation, the smile on her face became stronger and stronger. I didn't expect that Qian Yuanyuan, a fat woman, would give her such a good opportunity. Just hold Zhao Tongxin and worry about the photos.

After listening for a while, I saw that the time was almost right and stepped out.

Qian Yuanyuan looked at Zhang Ying and said in a bad voice, "Zhang Ying, what does this have to do with you? These customers are all customers who came from Tongxin before. I'm just running errands instead of her."

What's the hypocritical woman trying to do.

"Ha ha, I don't care what you are, but do you think they will believe it?" Zhang Ying lights up her mobile phone in her hand for them to see. She happily presses the dial-up button. Just now, their conversation is recorded in it word for word.

If people who don't know the inside story hear it, they will surely misunderstand it.

Zhao Tong Xin's expression is also a cold, calm tone said: "Zhang Ying, what do you want." I didn't expect that Zhang Ying was so insidious that she secretly followed them and recorded all their words.

"You should know what I want." Zhang Ying takes a proud look at Zhao Tongxin. She didn't expect that Qian Yuanyuan, a fat woman, has some ability to pull so many businesses. She really underestimates her, but it's just right.

"Zhang Ying, you are really enough. Don't think that this recording can threaten us. You can send it out and have a try. I'll let you know immediately why the flowers are so red." Qian Yuan's spirit is not good, and he dares to threaten her. The last woman who threatened her may not be where to pick up junk now.

The boss's default is that even if it's broadcast, in order to get Tong Xin on the right list, the selected customers are all connected with Tong Xin. She can also say that Tong Xin told her to help her run several times.

"It's none of your business to pay attention to Qian Yuanyuan. You'd better mind your own business while you're idle." Qian Yuan Yuan looked scornfully at Qian Yuan Yuan's round figure. A woman is so fat, and she has a face to live. How can she die? It's embarrassing.

She put her eyes on Zhao Tongxin, looked at her eyes with unknown meaning, and said in an admonishing tone: "Zhao Tongxin, as long as you promise me, I'll give you my mobile phone, and I won't file it. You can rest assured that after that, our two wells won't break the River, and I won't trouble you. How about that?"

"You're serious." Zhao Tongxin thought about it again. If Zhang Ying really played the recording, it would certainly set off a storm, and her current identity is in an awkward position.

If you can keep a low profile, you should try not to attract other people's attention. The most important thing is for the sake of Qian Yuanyuan. Yuanyuan is now on the cusp of the storm, and the phenomenon of shielding will have a greater impact on Yuanyuan.

What's more, in order to be able to travel, the company's colleagues have made great efforts. If they know that she is on the list without much effort, then things will get worse and worse.

Zhang Ying looked at Zhao Tong's heart shaking expression, with a bigger smile on her face, "of course." She said that Zhao Tongxin would certainly agree.

Qian Yuan Yuan stares at Zhang Ying and says to Zhao Tong Xin, "Tong Xin, don't promise her. I'm not going to run for you."

Zhang Ying's fierce eyes glared at Qian Yuanyuan and said, "are you a woman who is too nosy? Zhao Tongxin hasn't spoken yet. What do you want to say?"

"Yuanyuan, forget it." Zhao Tong thought for a moment, just want to agree.

Unexpectedly, Qian Yuanyuan's hot drink spills on Zhang Ying. In Zhang Ying's scream, she grabs the mobile phone and falls to the ground. She tramples on it. A few seconds later, an expensive mobile phone falls apart and parts fly everywhere.

She felt uneasy. She pulled out the mobile phone card and broke the memory card into two parts. This series of actions were completed in one go, and Zhang Ying didn't respond.

Qian Yuanyuan glanced at Zhang Ying, who was still in shock. "I said, don't try to threaten me. You are not qualified yet. Go back to practice for a few years. It's estimated that you can match my hair."

Zhao Tongxin listens to Qian Yuanyuan's domineering words, and then reacts from her stupidity. She really needs to know Yuanyuan again. If this kind of speed and reaction is not trained, not everyone has the ability to complete these movements. Her dry tone said: "Yuanyuan, are you sure you haven't practiced?"

Although she's fat, she moves faster than ordinary men. Of course, Qian Yuanyuan won't admit that she's a practitioner. She says innocently, "Hey, no, I've always been like this."

Zhang Ying, who was splashed with a cup of hot drink, screamed and rushed towards Qian Yuanyuan like crazy, "bitch, I'm going to kill you, how dare you pour hot drink on me."

Her evidence, her mobile phone and her work are all over. Qian Yuanyuan, a fat woman, is responsible for everything. Her lungs are going to explode. No matter it's a crowded lounge, she wants to fan Qian Yuanyuan's face with a wave.

Of course, Qian Yuanyuan won't let her succeed. She easily avoids Zhang Ying's crazy attack.

Qian Yuanyuan dodges. Zhang Ying has no shelter. Because of her inertia, she rushes toward the platform. In an instant, the sound of the cup and spoon crashing down.

Originally, a loud noise in the rest room attracted the attention of the people in the Secretary's room. Coupled with Zhang Ying's shrill cry, all of them ran in nervously, looking at the floor full of mess and drinking. Zhang Ying's indecent posture was lying on the stage, and all of them were surprised.

Someone pretended to be concerned and asked, "Oh, what are these things? How can we make the lounge like this? What can we say that we have to do?"

"Yes, we are all colleagues. We work in the same office. What can we say?"

"Zhang Ying, are you all right? Do you want me to call the police"

some people talk, but no one comes forward to help Zhang Ying. Colleagues in the workplace have been used to this kind of thing. The general practice is that it's none of their business to hang up, and some people are just watching the excitement, which adds fuel to the fire.

"Zhang Ying, is Zhao Tongxin bullying you with Qian Yuanyuan? If so, if you say it, we will definitely make the decision for you."

"Yes, just say it."

Zhao Tongxin looks at them and doesn't care about Zhang Ying at all. He is excited in his eyes and cold in his heart. Several people who are usually close to Zhang Ying just stand by and talk sarcastic words. There are many indifferent people everywhere.

This is the relationship between colleagues in large companies. Sometimes she smiles with you on the surface, but she doesn't know how to stab you on the back. She calmly says, "this is my affair with Secretary Zhang. I hope you can avoid it."

Someone disagreed and said, "how can we say that Secretary Zhao is alone? Zhang Ying is not only our colleague, but also our friend."

"Yes, yes, if you bully Zhang Ying, what should you do? What can't be said in front of us and should be

solved in private."

Zhao Tong Xin also wants to say something, Ye Rui came in from the crowd, frowned and said in a reproachful tone: "what's the matter?"

Zhang Ying looks at her friends who usually have a good relationship with her. Now she has a look of watching the crowd, which is also a chill. When she has the right to have contacts, these women surround her like flies.

Now she has something to do, and everyone is afraid. When Zhang Ying sees Ye Rui, she doesn't wait for Zhao Tongxin to react. In a few seconds, her eyes turn red. She wrongly says to Ye Rui, "secretary general, it's all Zhao Tongxin's fault. She cheated with Qian Yuanyuan, but I found out that she robbed my mobile phone and broke it."

With Zhang Ying's voice, people's eyes look at the broken mobile phone on the floor. They believe it. Looking at Zhao Tongxin's and Qian Yuanyuan's expressions, they become a little reproachful. It's shameless for them to deal with a woman.

"Secretary general, I smashed Zhang Ying's mobile phone. It's right, but it's not what you think. It's her who secretly listens to our speech and records it. I ask her to give it to me, but she doesn't. When we fight, the mobile phone falls to the ground." Qian Yuanyuan didn't wait for Zhao Tongxin to open his mouth. He took everything to his head. Of course, he changed the story a little.

Anyway, she fell the mobile phone. She caused everything. If you have any problems, just go to her.

Qian Yuanyuan starts to take responsibility. If she is trying to explain, it will only bring Yuanyuan to a standstill. Zhao Tongxin has to say: "secretary general, Yuanyuan can't blame everything. I also have part of the responsibility.

Ye Rui tone a tight, sternly said: "well, you three all give me to the office, the others all give me scattered, what to do, if it is so free to report with me, I still have a lot of things to deal with."

People see Ye Rui face faint angry expression, also dare not stay, have turned to leave.

There were only four of them left in the rest room. Ye Rui said without expression: "what are you doing? Come with me."

Chapter 120

Ye Rui has a headache. There is no doubt that Zhao Tongxin is the woman of president Jin. Now Qian Yuanyuan has caught up with Lu Zhanyan of Jingtai, and Zhang Ying is an old employee who has been in the office for several years. It's really hard to deal with her ability and performance.

Three people follow Ye Rui's figure and enter the office. As soon as the door is closed, everyone's line of

sight is cut off.

Ye Rui turned around, looked at the three of them and said, "come on, what's going on?"

Zhang Ying was the first to say, "I heard their conversation. Qian Yuanyuan helped Zhao Tongxin cheat and pull up her performance, so that she could travel. I recorded it, but it's a pity that they dropped her mobile phone. There's no evidence."

With that, he glared at the innocent Qian Yuanyuan.

"Who told you, Qian Yuanyuan is on the list." Ye Rui listen to Zhang Ying's words, tone a sink, said harshly: "my list has not been held up for approval, you know the list in advance, then you mean, I cover Zhao Tong heart?"

"No, it's not secretary general. I also heard Qian Yuanyuan say that there must be..."

Before Zhang Ying finished speaking, she was interrupted by Ye Rui, "she said you believe that you are an adult, not a child. If you have no basis, you eavesdrop and record. This is a violation of people's privacy. Do you know Zhang Ying?"

"No, it's not like that. Secretary general, listen to me." Zhang Ying is taken by surprise by Ye Rui's tone. Shouldn't things develop towards what she wants? Why does it become like this.

It shouldn't be, isn't it? She is the most innocent person.

Zhao Tongxin didn't expect that ye Rui would speak for them. She knew that ye Rui seemed very fair, but every sentence was directed towards them. Although she was puzzled, she didn't ask much.

"Well, Zhang Ying, that's the end of the farce. Your clothes are dirty too. Go back and change them first. I'll ask them about other things." Ye Rui measures it. No matter what's right or wrong, she can only sacrifice Zhang Ying. If Zhang Ying's words are spread, it will definitely affect Zhao Tongxin.

If there's something wrong with Zhao Tongxin, it's Mr. Jin who is the first to get angry. She thinks that she can't bear Mr. Jin's anger, so she's going to talk about it first.

"No, secretary general, it's really Qian Yuanyuan. I'm not lying." Zhang Ying doesn't want to leave like this. She knows that if she goes out through this door like this, Zhao Tongxin will tell Ye Rui everything, and then she will have nothing.

Fear and anger occupy Zhang Ying's heart. Her vicious eyes stare at Zhao Tongxin and say, "Zhao Tongxin, do you dare to admit that what I said is the truth? It's Qian Yuanyuan's performance for you, right? Tell the Secretary General quickly."

If it wasn't for Qian Yuanyuan's action, she just agreed to Zhang Ying's terms, and now she still counts

her words, "Zhang Ying, I will do what I promised you, but only this time, you go."

It's not to forgive Zhang Ying, but to feel that she is pathetic. She wants to stand on a high level and do everything for her own purpose. As a result, those who flatter her are also down-to-earth spectators.

"Are you serious?" Zhang Ying asked Leng, didn't expect Zhao Tongxin will also speak words.

"Yes, but I don't want to see you again." Zhao Tongxin can do so much, although she does not pursue what she does, but also do not want to see Zhang Ying.

Ye Rui doesn't know what happened between the two of them. She can solve it peacefully. She is happy to see it succeed. Zhang Ying resigns on her own initiative, and she is explaining to others.

Zhang Ying thought for a while and promised: "OK, Zhao Tongxin, I promise you, but I hope you can do what you say." Compared with losing her job and going to jail, she certainly would not be stupid enough to go to jail.

However, even if she resigns, she will never let go of the humiliation brought by Zhao Tongxin. Sooner or later, she will have the opportunity to return the account.

As soon as Zhang Ying left, Ye Rui didn't ask much. She said flatly, "go out and do things. Remember to pay attention next time."

Zhao Tongxin and Qian Yuanyuan answered in unison, "I know, secretary general."

Out of the office door, Qian Yuanyuan could not help asking: "Tong Xin, why do you want to let that woman go? If you let her go now, she may not let you go."

She doesn't know what's the secret between Tong Xin and Zhang Ying, but from Zhang Ying's eyes, she can see that the woman is definitely not a fuel-efficient lamp, and will definitely be looking for an opportunity to deal with Tong Xin.

"It depends on her ability to let go, and I can't always think that others are trying to harm me, so I don't want to live any longer. As for how it is possible for you to say that I forgive her, don't you think I let her go too? It's also a punishment for her arrogant character." Zhao Tongxin didn't think he was a good man, but he just couldn't kill all of them.

QIAN Yuanyuan looked at Zhao Tongxin's smiling face and said in a weak voice: "Tong Xin, you are too soft hearted. I will never do that."

"Ha ha, it's OK. If I'm really so ruthless, would you still think it's good?"

Qian Yuanyuan is right when he thinks about it. If Zhao Tongxin is the kind of cold-blooded person, she will not accept her easily.

The mobile phone on Zhao Tongxin's desk shakes a few times. She goes over and reaches for it. She finds the name flashing on it. She quickly picks up the mobile phone. She looks around with a guilty heart and receives Qian Yuanyuan's joking eyes. Her face is slightly red. Pretending not to see the general, she went to no one's place to pick up, asked in a low voice: "what are you looking for me, now is working time, was found how to do."

The phone stopped for a few seconds, and the low, cold male voice said, "there's a business party in the evening. You'll come with me."

Zhao Tongxin followed Jin Zhengting many times, and he was used to the atmosphere. He didn't reject it as much as he did at the beginning, "OK, OK."

When she returned to her seat, Qian Yuanyuan was still waiting for her and gave her a bad smile, "Tong Xin, who's calling you? He's hiding in the corner secretly."

Zhao Tongxin didn't believe that he would move out of Jin Zhengting. He was afraid that he couldn't cure her. "You don't have to do anything because you are so idle. I'll talk to Jin Zhengting and ask him to arrange some work for you."

"Tong Xin, don't you believe me if I don't ask." Qian Yuanyuan is really afraid of Tong Xin's annoyance. He tells Jin Zhengting that she can't live in peace.

At the dance, the organizers invited all the dignitaries in S City, especially the ladies, to this kind of occasion, just like addicts' enthusiasm for drugs.

This means that there is a chance to show up again and get to know the high-ranking officials better.

Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin attracted everyone's attention as soon as they appeared.

Men are tall and handsome, women are petite and soft, just like a pair of golden girls.

Yang ziye embraces a plump woman and speaks slowly to them, "Mr. Jin, it's a great honor to be able to come to my dance."

Zhao Tongxin is surprised that Yang ziye is the host of such a grand dance. Unexpectedly, his ability and skill are not small.

Jin Zhengting's face is light, "how, you, the master of the dance, have nothing to do?"

Yang ziye means something and says, "yes, leisure is going to sink to the bottom." Friends and their beloved women, you invite me to Nong, leaving behind their brothers, is not idle panic

Jin Zhengting is also a pun answer, "sink, go fishing, is still waiting for me to go."

Yang ziye didn't answer, but said to Zhao Tongxin, "Tongxin, you are so beautiful today."

Zhao Tong heart polite smile said: "Mr. Yang flattered."

Yang ziye jokingly said: "I haven't seen you for a few days. Your mouth is more and more talkative. Ha ha, I don't know if you miss me."

Zhao Tong smiles quietly. Yang ziye's personality is so open. He is sweet to that woman. It's not the first time for her to understand him. She doesn't take his teasing to heart.

"Zhengting, it's very unkind of you."

Jin Zhengting's indifferent look remained unchanged, and his cold voice said faintly: "well done, I will treat him like this in the future."

Zhao Tong heart embarrassed for a while, red face nodded, "en."

Yang ziye's behavior of singing together by the two of them is not exciting. What is it called? He has not offended Tong Xin. Is it necessary to blacklist him?

Just a few days ago, I chased Tong Xin for revenge? It is said that a good friendship boat is very strong. Now it means to turn it over?

The plump woman is dissatisfied with being ignored by the three of them. She coquettishly says to Yang ziye, "ziye, don't you introduce me."

Yang ziye's smiling face sank slightly and hummed coldly, "what's your identity? I'd like to introduce you."

The woman's face turned red and white for a while. She just let herself smile. "I'm sorry, ziye. Don't be angry."

Zhao Tongxin frowns. He doesn't expect that Yang ziye is such a person. He doesn't respect his girlfriend at all.

Yang ziye smiles for a while, but it's a little fake. He says, "don't frown, Tong Xin. Frowning is not good-looking. She doesn't need these things like you."

Zhao Tong's heart is astringent. He knows that Yang ziye tells her in disguise that the woman around him is willing to grovel and swallow his words just for the sake of money.

Jin Zhengting takes a look at Zhao Tongxin, who is in a low mood. He stares at the innocent Yang ziye, and says to Zhao Tongxin, "let's go."

"Oh, good." Zhao Tong is a little sad.

Yang ziye shrugs innocently. He doesn't say anything drastic. Is it necessary to stare at him?

Jin Zhengting brought her a glass of juice and took her to a chair with few people in the corner. After thinking about it, he said, "don't feel uncomfortable. Such a woman is not worth paying attention to."

"Jin Zhengting, what is such a woman?" Zhao Tong Xin looked at Jin Zhengting seriously and asked, "what kind of woman do you think I am?"

Jin Zhengting's eyes were deep and his voice was a little displeased. "You are my woman. Naturally, you are different from them. Don't compare them with you."

"I just feel a little uncomfortable. Even if I don't like it, at least I need respect."

"Some people for the purpose, dignity is nothing, don't think."

"Zhao Tong is crazy. Well, she is just a little cranky.

"I'm going to have something to do. You wait for me here. I'll come back to you when it's done. Don't run around." "OK, I see." Zhao Tong Xin replied feebly.

Not long after Jin Zhengting left his front foot, someone sat beside Zhao Tongxin on his back foot.

"Tong Xin, it's a coincidence to meet you here, ha ha."

Hearing the familiar voice, Zhao Tongxin's back is stiff. I don't know if I should look back at her familiar and guilty face, Gu Chen.

She some uncomfortable think, Gu Chen why still don't understand her intention, perhaps is understand of, but still as don't know, she owes to him of friendship, not only not finish, still owe more.