

Chapter 161

"I want to be alone. Go back first." Zhao Tong doesn't know what to do. His mind is empty. He doesn't want to go back to the villa. He just wants to walk aimlessly.

"But the boss told me to send Miss Zhao to the villa. Miss Zhao would not embarrass me." Rong Lei also wants to go, but if the boss doesn't finish his task, he doesn't dare to go.

Everyone asked her not to embarrass them, but who could not embarrass her? Zhao Tong wanted to laugh, but he could not laugh after pulling the corner of his mouth. His face was calm and frightening, and he muttered to himself, "I don't embarrass you, who doesn't embarrass me."

"Miss Zhao, what did you say?" Zhao Tongxin's voice is too small, and Rong Lei can't hear it clearly. However, how does he feel that Zhao Tongxin's mood is very wrong? Looking at the coldness in her eyes, suddenly there is an illusion that the decision just made by the boss may be wrong.

Rong Lei shakes his head for what he thinks in his heart. How can it be that their boss never makes mistakes, even if he is emotionally invincible.

"Take me to the garden." Zhao Tongxin doesn't want to go back to the villa now, to the place full of Jin Zhengting's breath, to the place where she is sentimentally attached and painful.

"Good." Boss also let Qian Yuanyuan come to the villa to accompany Zhao Tongxin, then he directly sent Zhao Tongxin to Qian Yuanyuan, which should not be against the meaning of boss.

This tangled feeling, he can't stand it, Rong Lei suddenly some miss those dark training, at least don't be so annoying.

Waiting for Rong Lei to make the car very good, he asked in an inquiring tone, "do you really need me to accompany you?"

Zhao Tong looked at Qian Yuanyuan's community and said faintly, "well, you can go."

"Well, be careful. Please call me if you have anything." Rong Lei thinks that two women are at home, and it's not good for him to go up. He makes him wait in the car, but he feels bored. Finally, he comforts himself and says that it should be OK.

"Tong Xin, how can you sit outside in your slippers?" Qian Yuanyuan receives Rong Lei's call, criticizes a coat in a hurry, goes downstairs, runs out, and speaks with some breath.

When Zhao Tongxin heard Qian Yuanyuan's words, he reflected that it was cold below his knee. He didn't care and said with a smile, "it's OK, Yuanyuan, you're here."

"You must have something like this. I can't do it if I don't come again. Follow me upstairs. It's cool underground. Women should pay more attention and don't wait to regret when they get old." Qian Yuanyuan said as he picked up Zhao Tongxin's slender body and walked into the gate.

"Where is Lu Mo Yan?" Zhao Tong doesn't want his arrival to disturb Qian Yuanyuan.

"How could he be with me? He's long gone." Qian Yuanyuan's face turned red. Fortunately, Lu Moyan was not here today because of something at home. Otherwise, it would be hard for her to say.

Although we all know it, but did not mention, Qian Yuanyuan as they do not know, obviously this has the feeling of stealing.

Qian Yuanyuan put Zhao Tong's peace of mind on the sofa, got up again, went to the kitchen, poured a cup of warm water, put it in her hands, and then did it and said, "Tong Xin, you say, something happened again. If it wasn't very serious, you wouldn't be like this."

Zhao Tong Xin holds the warm cup in his hand. He looks at the steam and says in a flat tone: "I don't know how to say it. I'm in a mess."

"What's messy, what should be sorted out, what should be dealt with." Qian Yuanyuan thinks that Zhao Tongxin and Jin Zhengting are really good friends. He doesn't know what they think. One doesn't say, the other doesn't ask. They all depend on guessing. It's strange that there are no problems.

"Yuanyuan, if you find that the person you like pushes you far away, but you can't catch up no matter how hard you try, what will you do? I think I'm very tired now, so tired that I don't know what to do."

Qian Yuanyuan firmly replied: "it depends on what happens. Even if it's a small thing, it can't give way to a big one."

"What if he conceals you."

"It's very simple. It's not a romance novel. If he is good for me, he will tell me that I would rather face it together than be abandoned. It's worse than death."

Zhao Tong's white five fingers held the water cup a little tight, and his voice was still very calm. "If that man is thinking from your point of view, or thinks he is protecting himself, you don't want it at all. "

listening to Zhao Tongxin's tone, Qian Yuanyuan said in a disguised way that her boss was overbearing and thoughtless. From the perspective of her subordinates, she definitely wanted to speak for her boss, but now she treats Tong Xin as a friend. As a friend, she must think from the perspective of a woman.

Qian Yuanyuan took Zhao Tongxin's hand and said, "Tong Xin, you should know that some men's love is very obscure. Even if they like it to the bone, they may be indifferent. As long as you pay more attention, you will find that"

just like their boss, although it's as unbelievable as the sun hitting the earth, it really happened.

Zhao Tong heart low asked: "but Yuanyuan, if you know that the man around you is close to you for some reason, what will you do?" "That depends on the reason."

"If it's because of another woman."

Qian Yuanyuan was stunned and didn't know how to speak. After thinking about it, he said, "doesn't he love you?"

Zhao Tong thought and said, "he should love me." Jin Zhengting's performance should be regarded as right.

"And you?"

"I, I don't know." Zhao Tong heart language plug, she knows how, this kind of don't want to feelings, let her feel very tired.

"He did something to hurt you when he was with you?"

Zhao Tong's heart opened and his mouth was silent. It was because Jin Zhengting started to protect her from being bullied by others every time when he was with her. He solved her predicament at that time and was very kind to her. She could not refute it.

Qian Yuanyuan took a clear look at her and said, "since you like him, he didn't do anything to hurt you. What are you struggling with?"

"Yuanyuan, I'm ambivalent in my heart. I'm moved by what he's done, and I'm sorry for his arbitrariness. I don't want such feelings. I want mutual respect."

Then he cried on Qian Yuanyuan's shoulder.

"Tong Xin, don't cry. Your eyes are swollen like walnuts. It must be sour when you wake up tomorrow." Qian Yuanyuan sighed in his heart that the boss's strong character is really arbitrary. No matter what, he habitually orders instead of discussing after explanation.

Zhao Tong heart low sob, this said: "but, I really good sad ah, Yuanyuan, you tell me, how should I do, very tired, the heart is really tired."

Everyone thinks that she doesn't pay and naturally bears all the favors of Jin Zhengting. But who knows the pain in her heart? If the love is not right, the estrangement between the two families will only be greater and more.

Qian Yuanyuan was a little angry, but she wavered, and her tone was also three points angry: "what to do, Tong Xin, you can do what you think in your heart. Since he loves you and you love him, it doesn't make sense to separate them. Don't think about it, OK?"

"Yuanyuan, I know. I'm just a little confused. There are too many things happening today." Zhao Tong Xin also knows that she is very annoying because of her wavering appearance, but she can't control her emotions, just like she can't find a vent and keeps it in her heart.

"I'll ask you directly, do you want to leave him?"

Zhao Tong thought, do not want to answer directly, "do not want to."

"Then you don't tangle so much. Sometimes you need to understand men and don't worry about it." Qian Yuanyuan can only say that.

Zhao Tong hesitated for a few seconds, or shook his head, "I try my best."

"Then it's over. I want to do what I want. I'll do what I want. I'm in a panic." Qian Yuanyuan breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the answer is not too bad. At least what Tong Xin likes is Bo.

Since I can't force myself to make a decision, Zhao Tongxin can only take one step at a time, "but now I can't talk to him, wait until I think about it."

Qian Yuanyuan exclaimed, "why, it's not all open."

"I don't know how to tell him now."

"what?" When Qian Yuanyuan heard Zhao Tongxin's words, they all agreed. What's going on now? What did boss do to make Tong Xin so tangled? She couldn't enlighten her with her eloquence.

Looking at Qian Yuanyuan's tangled expression, Zhao Tongxin said, "I can't get over the hurdle in my heart. It's impossible for me to think about it immediately. Yuanyuan, you don't have to be so excited."

"Hoo, it's OK. I'm surprised. I said don't say half of what you say. Is it OK to leave half?" Qian Yuanyuan was shocked by Zhao Tong's way of speaking.

Zhao Tong Xin embarrassed to say: "anyway, things are very chaotic, for the time being, thank you for coming to talk with me, Yuanyuan."

Qian Yuanyuan waved his hand and said, "you have something to do. Can I not come?" If she doesn't come, it's estimated that the boss can put on several small shoes for her. Thinking about that picture, she feels miserable.

After talking for a while, Qian Yuanyuan comforted Zhao Tongxin and decided to send a text message to

ask Lu Moyan not to come back tonight. He said to Zhao Tongxin, "Tongxin, if you don't want to go back, you can stay here tonight. Anyway, I'm alone"

"it doesn't matter. It won't affect you and Lu Moyan. I'd better go back." Zhao Tongxin didn't put Qian Yuanyuan's words in her heart. She knew Lu Moyan would be crazy.

Qian Yuanyuan took a look at the second message, which only contained two words: "dream; his face was sweet, and he was embarrassed to say:" that Tong Xin, I asked Rong Lei to meet you. "

"Yes." Zhao Tongxin knows what the smile on Qian Yuanyuan's face represents, and he can't help but feel envious.

Zhao Tong heart a person back to the villa, lazy back to the sofa, sitting, turning on the TV, casually put the sound, let oneself don't daydream.

Brain is still a paste, but at least the central idea has been clear, the worst is that. At midnight, Zhao Tongxin tossed and turned in bed and didn't sleep. Jin Zhengting didn't come back and didn't call.

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Zhao Tongxin couldn't sleep in bed all night. He couldn't sleep all night. He woke up several times in the middle of the night, and the bed beside him was always cold.

Even in the morning, there was no trace. There was only one woman left in the big room, which made her even more empty. A place in my heart seemed to be empty too. I didn't know what to do.

She got up to clean up and sat on the rocking chair of the French window. She looked at the distance without spirit. She seemed to be thinking about something. She was worried and confused.

In order to find out the servant's confession, Jin Zhengting spent a lot of time, interrogating a man with a black mole on his chin all day and all night. His light tone cools people's back and says, "how can Xu Yanke contact you?"

The man with the black mole said innocently: "young master, I don't understand what you are talking about. Why does the young granny want to contact me?"

"You don't understand. Can you find a monitor and a communicator in your room?" Rong Lei kicks the man with the black mole down. He looks at the man who doesn't know what to do. In an ordinary servant's room, you can collect such advanced hard listening equipment. If you don't have the master behind the scenes, even if you have money, you don't have a way to get these.

The man with the black mole wiped the blood on the corner of his mouth, and his expression still didn't fluctuate, as if he didn't know the pain. He said with a smile, "I really don't know what communicator is. I thought it was just an ornament. I found it in the garden."

"If Mr. Jin likes it, take it."

"You don't shed tears when you don't see the coffin." Don't look at the boss's expression. If the boss is in a bad mood, they will have bad luck. Now that they are all better, don't think about this mole man. Don't blame him for his execution. Rong Lei smiles angrily.

"I admire hard people." Rong Lei nodded seriously, "tough people play will be energetic, at least not so easy to beg for mercy, right?"

The man with black mole can't understand the trace on Rong Lei's face. He just pats the dust on his body indifferently and sits silently.

"Let's have some appetizers first." Rong Lei takes a look at Jin Zhengting. He doesn't object. He slaps his hands at the air. Soon someone brings out an induction cooker and a hot pot. After the assistant inserts it, the red and white bottom of the pot begins to bubble and boil. The smell is very fragrant.

But the man with the black mole looks at him, but he is inexplicably flustered. However, compared with these, he knows that even if he lives for a few days, he can't escape tomorrow. For the sake of his family, it's worth sacrificing his rich life, isn't it?

"Wash your hands first." Rong Lei sneers, and soon someone presses the hand of the man with the black mole, and the boiling hot pot comes to him, just when he reacts to what Rong Lei wants to do in the next second.

It's too late. Two hands are pressed into the boiling hot water. In a moment, the pain from the bone spreads to the whole body, and the cry breaks through the throat, "ah - ah - it hurts me to death."

The man with black mole is just like crazy. He wants to get rid of the man who shackles him. There is only one word in his child, pain. Life is worse than death. After Jin Zhengting's eyes indicate, Rong Lei asks people to release him.

The man with black mole shivered and his red hand was blowing all the time. He wanted to touch it, but it was more painful. The thread script screamed, but it was dead. Slowly, the skin on his hand began to fall, and his face turned white with fright. He could only lie on the ground and cried sadly, "it hurts me, kill me, quick, kill me."

This kind of "hotpot hand" is really cruel, but it's absolutely enough to make people scared from the bottom of their hearts. Rong Lei looked at the man with black mole and said, "it's just an appetizer. If you can't stand it, it's better to make it clear."

"I..." The man with black mole just wanted to relieve the pain. Thinking that there was a personal method that might be more terrifying than Jin Zhengting's, he had to swallow it again, as if he could avoid talking about it.

Sunspot's man only had the strength to gasp, "I don't know What are you talking about? Kill me. I can't stand it. "

Jin Zhengting, who has been sitting, suddenly stands up. He walks to the man with black mole and looks down at the twisted pupil of the man with black mole because of pain. He thinks it's interesting. What kind of person can plant such a terrible obsession in a person's heart.

Even in the face of life and death torture, would rather choose the latter, his indifferent lips like Shura hell Messenger, coldly said, "I think that person should not be Xu Yanke."

Jin Zhengting coldly looked at the black mole man's body shrinking, and continued: "even if Xu Yanke has the means, it is absolutely not up to the standard. The only possible person is Xu Yanke's organization behind the scenes and the mastermind behind it."

The man with black mole biting his lips to listen, Jin Zhengting is right. Xu Yanke is just a dog in the organization. If that man gets angry, even Jin Zhengting can't bear it. That man is simply too terrible, more terrible than death, and his means are frightening.

Think of those words, so far his heart are faint nausea, mole man finally refused to say."Oh, do you think that man is a little better than me?" Jin Zhengting's tone of voice was smiling, but the chill in his eyes was already surging. His cold features seemed to have heard some funny joke. It was rare for him to raise a radian called "smile".

Rong Lei, who is familiar with the fact that someone must be unlucky, subconsciously steps back. Although other people dare not step back like Rong Lei, they can't help stretching their bodies.

The man with black nevus is in Jin Zhengting's mind, but he still bites his teeth and refuses to tell the truth.

"Bring it up." Jin Zhengting doesn't care who is behind the scenes of the man with black mole, but he doesn't allow anyone to challenge his dignity. He wants to make a person feel afraid from the bottom of his heart. It's not only a fight, but also a mental torture.

"Yes, boss." As soon as Rong Lei raises his hand, a black and strong man comes along with a screaming woman. Her clear and sharp voice penetrates everyone's eardrum. "Let go of me, let go of me, Zhao Tongxin. If you have seed, you will come out. It's nothing to hide behind a man."

"Don't think I'm afraid of you. I'm not afraid. How can I be afraid? Ha ha."

"Wenting? Wenting, is that you? Wenting. " The man who has no expression all the time has a slight change when he hears Chen Wenting. It seems that he has received a great stimulation. The pain in his hands seems to be gone, and he wants to rush towards the black strong man.

Black strong man effortlessly kicks the mole man to the ground, grabs Chen Wenting's collar to prevent her from scratching, "the boss is here."

"I know it must be Zhao Tongxin. Only that woman will be so jealous of me. Where she comes out, ask her to come out." Chen Wenting did not dare to be too presumptuous after she escaped from death. After a few days, she began to plot revenge against Zhao Tongxin. She was so unwilling and angry.

She didn't expect to be caught the next day. Chen Wenting didn't expect anyone else to do this. Her heavy smoky makeup fell down because she struggled. She was stunned when she saw Jin Zhengting. How could such a handsome man grow up in the world? His coldness was like a sharp arrow in her bones.

Even if you look at it one more time, you will feel obscene. His coldness and arrogance seem to be the king of everything. Chen Wenting is so forgetful that she doesn't cry or make any noise. She just looks at Jin Zhengting and doesn't speak.

But the man with black mole is heartache. Who is he doing so much for? She is so obsessed with Jin Zhengting. It's like yesterday's sweet talk is like a bowl of poison, which makes him ulcerate. If you look at his own hand, there is no intact place, she still has no reaction.

The man with black mole cried bitterly: "Wenting, don't you see me?"

Jin Zhengting coldly looked at the man's expression, as if he was experiencing the most painful thing in his life. Pain doesn't have to start from his body. Sometimes the nerves of attacking the enemy may be more fragile than his body.

As long as he waits quietly, he will soon get the answer he wants.

"Leopard? Ah Bao, how can you be here? " When Chen Wenting heard the voice of the man with the black mole, she woke up like a dream. She was as happy as an old friend. "I knew that a Bao was here. There would be no danger."

"But a Bao, I want this man to be my subordinate." Chen Wenting doesn't know the situation. She also wants Jin Zhengting to be her man, but she knows a Bao's feelings for her, so she doesn't dare to say that she is her man.

"Look at me, look at me." A Bao's shrill voice is like a ghost, and his red and skinny hands are shaking in front of Chen Wenting.

That kind of horrible sense of vision makes Chen Wenting scream, "ghost, ghost, get out of here, it's terrible, it's disgusting."

The woman she loves is so direct to dislike and laugh at, and leopard's firm heart suddenly falls apart, "I've done so many things for you, is that what you did to me? Chen Wenting, you bitch. "

Chen Wenting's eyes flashed for a while, and her mouth still called, "ghost, ghost, I don't know what you're talking about, ghost."

"You said that Zhao Tong's heart hurt you to lose your job and make you feel aggrieved. I did business with the devil for you. Now you dislike me?" Leopard does not care about the back will be like this, now he is not as dead.

"Me, me and..." A Bao didn't say anything, because her body "bang" stopped, and her chest was blown up to be bloody.

Chen Wenting from the recent, on the spot to watch this scene, just in time to scream half a sound fainted.

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Rong Lei is also a face of serious squat body, stretch out his hand to open a leopard's clothes, see chest exploded a very regular blood hole, looks scary and terrible, even if Rong Lei used to see blood also can't help but frown, how can suddenly explode, no sign of explosion, when he wants to say the key name explosion.

People have to suspect that there must be something wrong with it, but they all checked a Bao's body before they came here, and they didn't carry any monitors at all.

There's nothing unusual about him. It's hard to explain this phenomenon.

Jin Zhengting's face makes people can't see any expression. His deep eyes have been staring at a Bao. It's calm and frightening. Most of the explosions are put in very early to control his subordinates' every move. It can also be said that they are the most cruel means.

Especially in the chest, the position of the heart is fragile and weak, and the nerve tissue is complex. If the surgeon makes a mistake, he may never wake up.

And those who spend so much money are naturally obedient. Even if they are caught, they can also control life and death manually. This kind of cruelty is inhuman, and is only commonly used by killer organizations.

It's even more difficult for a killer organization that can afford to use such a large number of lethal weapons to train a group of dead people.

Jin Zhengting took back his deep eyes and said, "subcutaneously."

Rong Lei nodded. He knew that the boss was talking about asking him to find the subcutaneous position of a Bao's chest and see what he found. The subordinates next to him consciously put on the medical

gloves for Rong Lei. Rong Lei twisted his eyebrows and reached for the position close to a Bao's chest.

On the gloves, he could feel the gradual loss of a Bao's body temperature. He endured the discomfort in his heart and kept groping under his chest. Just after groping for a circle of fruitless, his fingertips seemed to touch some hard dots.

Rong Lei took out the small round point he felt and put it in front of his eyes to observe. Even if there was a thick blood stain, he could still see that what he had on his hand was a micro monitor, "boss, this..."

"Mini eraser." Rong Lei can only see that it's a monitor, but Jin Zhengting can see it more clearly. This destroyer is not only small, but also has a special anti reconnaissance design. It can be said that there are only less than 10 in the country, and this design just happened to be a product designed by his team.

So far, it has not been put into use, not only because of the high cost, but also some cruelty. Moreover, it is still in the process of experiment, and there are only a few in the research laboratory. There is no doubt that there are some insiders among his people.

Xu Yan's back man, Jin Zheng Ting, is more and more interested. He can actually put his eyes on his side, not only by means of understanding, knowing everything around him, but also knowing the people around him.

In addition to a few people close to him, only those who hate him most will spare no effort to understand his affairs, find out his weakness and strike him.

In the past, he may disdain the eradication of everything, but now he also has untouchable scale, can only be more far-reaching plan.

Jin Zhengting thought of it and found that he had not gone back all night. He didn't know that his little woman should think about it again. In a cool tone, he said, "it's up to you."

"Yes, boss, I know what to do." Rong Lei takes off his gloves full of blood, and is still on the ground. All these things, together, are like innumerable coincidences, but once or twice are coincidences, and three or four times are inevitable.

When Jin Zhengting returned to the villa, he saw Zhao Tongxin's absent-minded eyes, as if a sculpture were motionless, as if a sculpture could dissipate in the air with the wind.

His heart suddenly hurt for a while, inexplicably was pulled tight, Jin Zhengting tall Wei'an figure slowly walked past, standing behind her, did not make a sound.

If Zhao Tong had a heart, how could she not see the reflection on the window? She was just a little distracted and didn't notice it at all.

"What do you think?"

"No Zhao Tong Xin had seen Jin Zhengting for a long time, but she didn't know how to talk to him, and what happened when she came back. After waiting for a long time, she didn't even want to explain. Her heart was a bit complicated, and her tone was cold. "If there's nothing wrong, I want to go out."

"Go there." Jin Zhengting frowned slightly. Naturally, he could hear that the little woman was angry with him. However, he didn't understand why he was angry with him. Yesterday, he had made it very clear. Unexpectedly, when she came back home, she was still cranky.

"Don't worry. I'll go there if I want to." Zhao Tong's heart was choked in her chest from yesterday to now. She stood up and went out around Jin Zhengting. No matter how she cheated herself, she couldn't cheat her current mood.

If you stay with Jin Zhengting, Zhao Tongxin feels suffocated, screamed and helpless, because no matter what she says or how she applies, the man beside her is still what he should be. She feels tired.

She can't escape now, but it doesn't mean that she will be drowned by such thoughts. Can't she go.

Jin Zhengting extended his hand and stopped Zhao Tongxin's way. Looking at her reddish eyes, his brow was even more wrinkled. It was like a mountain that could not be crossed. His low voice was with a strong demand, "don't care about me, who do you want to care." "I don't want anyone. Jin Zhengting, you let go, you let go." Zhao Tong Xin is usually gentle and easy to talk, but when she is stubborn, nine cows can't come back.

"He said Jin Zhengting imprisons Zhao Tong's delicate body and doesn't let her get rid of it. This little woman really loves Association. Whether she is obedient or lively refutation, she is gradually filling his heart.

"What do you say? You don't let me participate in Xu Yanke's affairs because you care about me. What do you say? You can't tell Xu Yanke because of the agreement between two people. What do you say? You like me, but you want to push me away so far. "Zhao Tong Xin really doesn't want to cry. She thinks that tears are the most worthless thing. Crying is weakness, crying is retreat.

But she still can't help but want to know, if like can control, she would not be so painful.

"That's all?" Because of this small matter, Jin Zhengting has been quarreling with him for so long. He thinks she should understand. As a woman around him, she will face all kinds of situations.

In addition to her adaptation, she is to resolve the problem, and it is enough for her to leave the extra things to him.

"Yes, because of these, it may not be a big deal to you, but for me, it's carved in my heart like countless knives. Jin Zhengting, I'm human, and I'll be tired." Zhao Tong heart tears, Pu Suo's fall down, roll down

the skirt, wet a piece.

The expression on her face looked stubborn and distressing. Jin Zhengting's deep dark eyes stared at Zhao Tongxin for a long time. Looking at her crying nose and watery eyes, her heart softened.

Regardless of her struggle, she held her in her arms, sat on the chair, stroked her long hair, and explained in a light tone: "I don't want to push you away."

"Now it's not just about Xu Yanke, it seems to involve the Jin family. Although it's not obvious that someone purposefully attacks the Jin family, over time, it's definitely a threat." Jin Zhengting is not used to explaining, but he tells Zhao Tongxin what he thinks.

"What?" Zhao Tong's eyes blinked. He was a little confused. Except for how Xu Yanke was involved in the Jin family, did the people behind Xu Yanke want to deal with the Jin family.

There is a cold sweat behind this idea. How could it be like this.

"Can Xu Yan unite with others to deal with the Jin family?"

"Yes." Her guess is very close.

"I know things are going to be dangerous, and I'm ready to face all the dangers. You know why I want to push me away." Zhao Tong Xin is still entangled in her heart, she doesn't want to misunderstand, don't want to sulk, she wants to know exactly what he thinks from his mouth.

"They will know you." Knowing her existence, he would take her to threaten him. Jin Zhengting is not afraid of threats, but he does not allow others to take her to threaten him, even a little.

"But I'm not afraid of..." If Zhao Tongxin is afraid, he will not want to face everything with him.

Jin Zhengting's deep eyes looked at her insistent expression. She was not afraid, but he was afraid. He didn't know what he was afraid of all the time. Because with her, he realized the words he thought he would never understand.

He will not allow anyone to hurt his little woman, even if it is possible, he will strangle all this in the cradle.

"Jin Zhengting, do you agree or disagree?" Zhao Tong Xin felt that he was going to be depressed. Now he said half of it without saying it.

Jin Zhengting is as black as a dark night. His pupils reflect his persistent expression. Tears are hanging in his watery eyes. The petals of his red lips are opening and closing. He breathes like a orchid, fragrant.

It seems to be waiting for him to taste.

Jin Zhengting thinks so in his heart, and his body moves along with him. He lifts Zhao Tongxin's thin body slightly, looks at him head-on, and covers her lips.

Zhao Tong's trembling eyelashes show her inner tension at the moment. Jin Zhengting always says half of her words to let her guess. She is at a loss, and she knows that Jin Zhengting is for her good.

But not used to explain, whether she misunderstood or not, his company is doing what he thinks is right.

After this, Zhao Tongxin feels that Jin Zhengting can't change. She is confident that as long as she works hard, Jin Zhengting will tell her what he thinks.

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Jin Ying was still in a coma. Except for Shaoyuan, no one was a witness at that time. The matter was basically at an impasse, and Zhao Tongxin's life in Jin's family became more and more difficult.

The servant looked at Zhao Tongxin in private, and his eyes became more unfriendly. Some people began to talk behind his back.

"I don't know what happened to Miss Jin Ying. I wonder if there will be scars on her face."

"Yes, I didn't expect this kind of thing to happen. At that time, there were only three women. I also heard that the new servant had a good relationship with his wife. I won't tell the truth."

"I also think that when my wife comes home, it seems that bad things begin to happen at home. It's better to stay outside."

All these words fell in Zhao Tongxin's ears at the corner. She just wanted to pass by the small garden. Before she came out, she heard the unexpected "surprise". I can't say what she felt. She couldn't stop everyone's mouth. She didn't want these troubles to affect her mood.

But in the heart after all or some uncomfortable, look light toward another direction to leave.

One minute after she left, housekeeper Zhang came over with a few pieces of paper, looked at them with disdain and said, "I've got all the contracts here, and my salary will be settled in the afternoon."

"Steward Zhang, what do you mean?"

"Yes, housekeeper Zhang dismissed us for no reason. We didn't do anything wrong."

"Even if housekeeper Zhang has great power, we will not accept his dismissal without any reason."

It can be said that without the Jin family, they could not find such a high salary.

"Don't forget what you just said." Housekeeper Zhang sneered. A group of people who didn't know what to do. Why did he stay in the Jin family for so many years? He just wanted to know how to watch the dishes instead of chewing his tongue here.

As soon as the three women's faces changed, they couldn't speak. They didn't expect to be found, but they were the only three in the yard. Was there anyone else eavesdropping on the report?

"Steward Zhang, since you have said that, we can't say it, but we want to know who sued."

"If we don't make it clear, we're not convinced."

"Every corner of the Jin family, now is not the time to talk." Housekeeper Zhang can only say this. It doesn't matter if he understands him or not. However, he was surprised when he received the notice. It is estimated that the whole Jin family is under the control of the young master.

The premise of control is naturally for the eldest and youngest grannies. As long as you have a relationship with the eldest and youngest grannies, everything will disappear automatically.

Zhao Tongxin doesn't know what happened after she left. She wanders back to the villa. Jin's mother doesn't want to see her, and Jin Ying is in a coma, so she doesn't want to come back even after eating and sleeping. Although Jin's father is at home, his serious expression makes people feel cold.

That man, not to mention, is so busy that her feet can't touch the ground. She is the only one who is still wandering at home. She thinks that if she doesn't do something, she may be bored.

He took his handbag from upstairs, went out of the door, and thought about looking for Qian Yuanyuan. On second thought, it seemed that Lu Moyan was still at Yuanyuan's home, so he gave up and found a place to sit down in the bustling downtown area. He looked at the people coming and going, and felt a trace of popularity.

"Tong Xin, let me buy you a hot drink. It's cold to sit here." Shaoyuan is still with Zhao Tongxin. Her duty now is to take good care of her.

Zhao Tong Xin said with a smile: "thank you, Shaoyuan."

"Tong Xin, don't be polite to me. You can sit here for a while and come back." Shaoyuan put down his steps again, and said in a guilty tone: "if I hadn't picked up Jin Ying, things wouldn't have become so out of control."

Zhao Tong heart pacified said: "spoon garden, don't blame you is her own harm."

"Yes." Spoon garden should leave, she thought that even if she left for a while, Tong Xin also followed two bodyguards, even if her skill was not as good as her, but it was enough to deal with those people. In

addition, on the street, even if she wanted to do it, she had to think about how to leave, so she relaxed her mind.

Zhao Tong Xin quietly looks at the traffic, the crowd is in a hurry, seems to be busy for life and work, she can't help looking at some trance, thought of other things.

A gray battered van came into Zhao Tongxin's sight. At first, it was still driving normally on the sidewalk. Suddenly, it looked like a drunken man, and began to go crazy, bumping into the passers-by.

But every time he was dodged, the owner of the van didn't seem to react and continued to move.

People around the mouth constantly abusing, also dare not close to the van, had to walk around the original road.

The driver of the van seems to have caught the neutral position, stepped on the accelerator to the end, and pushed straight in the direction of Zhao Tongxin.

Zhao Tong's heart is startled and can't react. The report beside him pushes Zhao Tong's heart away quickly. He bumps into the van head on. The whole person flies several meters away on the spot and falls again. There was no sound after a few convulsions. Even if Zhao Tongxin dodged, he didn't escape the broken stones in the grass. He just felt a moment of fear in front of him. Before he had time to exclaim, he also fainted.

Only a perfect bodyguard is left, gently holding the comatose Zhao Tongxin up.

Shaoyuan came over happily with two cups of hot drinks. When she saw the scene, she was stunned. She also held the quilt in her hand, and "bang" fell to the ground, splashing a layer of spray, which made her white trousers dirty.

Spoon garden face serious ugly went to the man on the ground, hand on his neck, found that the person has died, in addition to the pupil disappeared, but also with another bodyguard.

When I think about this, my heart is even more bottomless. I take out my mobile phone and dare not call Jin Zhengting. I call Rong Lei. After I explain the matter quickly, I hang up directly. If I'm looking for a boss, even if ah Dong covers her, she doesn't dare to be a wallbird.

Rong Lei's eyes are about to jump out after hearing this. The dead woman in Shaoyuan throws the hot potato to him. She doesn't want him to die.

But the situation is really serious, and I have to say, so I have to put on a stiff head and say, "boss, I have something to report to you."

Jin Zhengting took a look at Rong Lei and said coldly: "say."

"Miss Zhao is out of life, and now her whereabouts are unknown." Rong Lei can be said to be biting his back teeth to finish this sentence, and he doesn't dare to see how ugly Jin Zhengting's expression is.

"Look for it." When Jin Zhengting heard the news that Zhao Tongxin had disappeared again, his cold breath spread instantly. Everything around him seemed to be frozen in a second. Even the people in the room did not dare to breathe.

"Yes, boss." Rong Lei really doesn't know how to say Zhao Tongxin. It's definitely a troublemaking system. One wave hasn't been leveled, and another wave has risen. It can be said that he has never been so busy.

Jin Zhengting continued to watch the surveillance on the video with a cold face. He never let go the slightest trace. In less than an hour, the matter had been found out.

The other group is not that good.

Rong Lei, with a group of people, drove a few business cars to the back door of the hotel, and a group of well-trained people went straight to the presidential suite on the 17th floor.

He stood by the door, waved his hand, let people directly kick the door open, a few people divided into, a few times subdued a man and a woman still in bed.

Following Rong Lei into the door, the people behind him shut the door, and someone automatically put a chair for him to sit down.

Tang Xiaoi's father, Tang Yuan, is in a hot fight with Xiaomi. The door of the room is kicked open fiercely. Hula enters a group of people. Looking at the posture, he says, "who are you? How do you break in? If you know who I am, you can get out of here."

Rong Lei looked at Tang Yuan contemptuously, "I don't know who you are. Why do I arrest you?"

"I don't know you. I have nothing to do with you. What do you want me to do? If you want money, count, we'll make friends." If you take money to do things, you are not afraid. As long as you have enough money, you are not afraid that the enemy will not turn over.

Tang Yuan thought it was very good, but he Rong Lei was short of everything, but he was not short of money. He teased him deliberately, "if you take 500000 yuan, you want to buy Zhao Tongxin's life. Do you know how much money Zhao Tongxin paid for your dog's life?"

Tang Yuan's face turned white, and people began to tremble. He thought he was perfect, but he was found out in less than two days. He immediately begged: "as long as you are willing to let me go, I will give you as much as you want, not to mention 500000 yuan, I will give you 5 million yuan."

"You're a broken company. You're paying five million? Don't laugh Rong Lei disdained to say, "take away,

this kind of goods, but also made me almost frostbitten by the boss."

Said the other two people are going to stand Tang out, Rong Lei thought about it, feel not Jieqi, and stopped, "wait a minute, I'll fight first to vent."

Not long after the room issued a burst of shouts to kill pigs, Rong Lei annoyed, "give me the mouth, so a few times, can't stand, or not a man."

Qin San catches Tang member's honey, Ru Feng, and Yang ziye pours on him.

It turns out that Yang ziye has just arrived at Tang Yuan's villa, and Tang Xiaoai, who is standing on the balcony, just sees it. He hides in the basement of the warehouse and then escapes.

Angry Yang ziye kicks the business car several times, unwilling to drive away.

Waiting for the three people to come back, both of them have finished their tasks, and they are all gloating. Look at Yang ziye, ouch, this is another busy time.

Yang ziye sits there with a black face and doesn't speak. When will he start to make such a low-level mistake? If it weren't for Zheng Xiayu's recent dishonesty, he wouldn't be like this.

An hour later, Jin Zhengting received the news, put down the things in his hands and rushed to the past immediately.

Chapter 165

Jin Zhengting went into the secret room and sat down on the master's seat. Then he took a look at the two people on the ground and asked, "why is one missing?"

Yang ziye "..."

"a woman can't catch it. Ziye, the more you live, the more you go back. It's estimated that you'll give the woman the chance to survive."

Yang ziye stares at Tang Yuan fiercely, "I clearly received the news that the woman is in that place."

"I didn't go to the warehouse or anything."

"Of course."

"I didn't search. Is there a basement or an underpass or something?"

Yang ziye was asked. Well, he didn't think about the dark room and underpass in the villa. Just as he wanted to have a look again, Jin Zhengting said, "you go now, there will be no one for a long time."

Yang ziye feels that he has lost all his face. He glances at the crowd's smile and says, "if you want to smile, just smile. Don't suppress internal injuries, endocrine disorders and so on. I can't afford to pay for them."

They couldn't help laughing. Jin Zhengting was the only one with a cold and harsh face. After a while, he waved his hand and motioned for everyone to be quiet. "Go get your head and pull out the earplug."

"Yes."

When Tang Yuan and Ru Feng see Jin Zhengting sitting in his seat, they are paralyzed. There is only one idea in their mind. It's over. It's definitely over.

Jin Zhengting looked down and said, "member Tang, long time no see."

Member Tang choked his neck and roared bluntly: "Jin Zhengting, if you dare to move me, you will not be afraid of death. Even if you are prosperous, you don't want to retreat."

"Mr. Tang, the more you live, the more you go back. Since I dare to arrest you, do you think I will pay attention to your company?" Jin Zhengting sneered, "the last thing you should do is not move me, but a woman who wants to move me."

"Jin Zhengting, isn't she just a woman? I can find you as many women as you want, or you can have money. Anyway, there's no need to be a woman. We all hurt our friendship." The more he thought about it, the more likely he was. He looked excitedly at Jin Zhengting, only to see his cold eyes.

Because the doting daughter said a few coquettish words in her ear and agreed to everything. Now it's really too late to repent.

Yang ziye sneered at Tang Yuan: "Tang yuan, have you been kicked by a donkey in your brain? You can't understand such simple words."

Tang yuan now understood that Jin Zhengting was not angry because he wanted someone to plot against him, but because of his woman, "what do you want? Can you still kill me?"

With a wave of Jin Zhengting's finger, someone came forward and kicked Tang yuan. Several people beat and kicked around him. "I think some people can't understand me now."

Ru Feng, looking at Tang Yuan's bruised face, was so bloody that she shivered on the ground. What to do? She must be next.

No, she didn't want to die. The old fox of member Tang asked her to go. It's not her fault. Right, it's all his fault. She quickly got up and begged for mercy. "It's all member Tang's fault. He asked me to go. I didn't want to go. Please forgive me. Please forgive me."

"He cherishes his daughter. It's none of my business. I'm just a messenger. I don't know anything."

"Tang Xiaoai is a small hearted woman, she is jealous of that woman, will agree."

Jin Zhengting looked at Ru Feng's "bang bang" without expression, and said coldly, "I forgot about you. I'll send you to hongliao and leave you in the way."

All the people in the room knew that the women who sent Hong Liao to him usually ended up dead. Even if some of them were alive, life was not like death. Ru Feng was a very unfortunate woman.

Although Ru Feng didn't know who Hong Liao was, he saw everyone's pitying eyes and knew that he was not a good man. He cried, "please, please let me go. I know it's wrong. I'll be a cow and a horse for you. I'll do whatever you want me to do."

Jin Zhengting hummed coldly, "take it down."

"Yes."

At this time, Tang Yuan was beaten to death. He lay on the ground and couldn't move. His eyes were so swollen that he couldn't open the line, only panting.

Jin Zhengting said coldly, "member Tang, who ordered you." Tang Xiaoai is just a well-to-do family. How can she have such great ability to make the Tang family rich overnight? If the golden fans are drunk, it must be someone behind the back.

Yang ziye took a look at the panting Tang member and said, "Zhengting, give me a day. I'm sure I'll catch that woman."

Jin Zhengting looked at the door, the smile of the people in the heart straight hair cool, "no, this is not already caught back."

"Let me go, you bastards, let me go." Tang Xiaoai just hide to his small apartment, was hoodwinked, don't know to be taken there, panic.

As soon as the headgear was taken off, he saw a room full of people and screamed nervously, "what do you want? Let me go, let me go."

Tang yuan, lying on the ground, seemed to be stimulated by something. He wanted to raise his head. He accidentally pulled the wound and fell to the ground. He yelled, "Xiao AI, is Xiao AI you?" Tang Xiaoai looked down and saw the injured Tang member all over his body. He rushed over anxiously, "Dad, Dad, how did you become like this?"

When Tang Yuan saw that his only precious daughter was also caught, he realized the reality. He only

asked Jin Zhengting to bypass his daughter and pleaded: "Jin Zhengting, as long as you are willing to release my daughter, I will give you everything I have."

Jin Zhengting coldly looked at the two people on the ground who were deeply in love with his father and daughter, "no, I just want your father and daughter to have a final reunion."

Tang Xiaoai, who is crying with Tang member in her arms, also stops crying. When she sees her father's face full of blood, she is scared and selfish. She thinks that as long as her father gives things to Jin Zhengting, she can let her go.

I didn't expect that the man should be so dismissive, "Jin Zhengting, my father has begged you so much, you still don't let us go. What do you want? Are you going to force our father and daughter to death?"

Jin Zhengting pretended to think for a while, but his mouth was cold and spit out a sentence: "let you go, then let your father die for you."

He cold ice eyes looking at Tang Xiaoai slowly said, "otherwise you go to red street, I let your father, let you go, it's not impossible."

For those who hurt his women, he will definitely ask them to pay back ten times and a hundred times.

Tang Xiaoai looks at Jin Zhengting's satanic smile in horror. How could she be so stupid at the beginning? She thinks that this man doesn't like Zhao Tongxin. He is the devil. "Jin Zhengting, no, you can't do this. I won't go, I won't go."

Turning his head to Tang yuan, he said in horror: "Dad, Dad, I'm not going. I'm not going to red street. Dad, please help me. Don't you love little love the most?"

Tang Yuan looked at his daughter, who had always been a treasure. In order to save himself, he let him sacrifice his heart. However, no matter how hard he was, he could not bear to let her go to that place. He said calmly, "Jin Zhengting, you have to keep your word."

Tang Xiaoai was also hesitant, but when he thought of going to a place like red street, his little courage was cut off. "Dad, you must forgive me. Xiaoai is really scared, wuwuwu."

She really doesn't want to ruin her life because of a Zhao Tongxin. It's true that she is jealous of Zhao Tongxin, her beauty, her good luck and her madness.

Even if she was close to Zhao Tongxin at the beginning, she wanted to get more. Now she has got a lot, but what she lost seems not to be the price she can afford.

Jin Zhengting sneered at Tang Xiaoai, who looks like she has survived the disaster. "Jin Zhengting has a lot to say, but do you think it's worth it?"

Tang Yuan coughed a few times, then said weakly: "in how, little love is my daughter who has been in pain since childhood."

Jin Zhengting nodded his head to agree with Tang yuan. He waved his hand to let Tang yuan be carried down. Looking at Tang Xiaoi, he said, "the worst thing for Tang Yuan is to have a daughter like you."

"Drag it down."

"Yes."

"I didn't mean it. I really didn't mean it. Dad, please don't blame me." Tang Xiaoi closed her eyes in pain.

Jin Zhengting looked at Tang Xiaoi coldly and asked, "where are the people?"

Tang Xiaoi can't believe the roar, "Jin Zhengting, don't you say let me go, you turn back."

"Is there something wrong with your ears? Zhengting promised you to go out alive, but didn't say that you can't break your arms and legs. You'd better be honest, where is Tong Xin?" Yang ziye has a stomach full of fire. He is worried that there is no place to spread it, and his tone is too lazy to modify.

"I don't know where Zhao Tongxin is. I really don't know." Tang Xiaoi's mood is on the verge of collapse, holding her arms and shaking her head.

"Do you think it's not worth your father's death for you? If you don't say it, you can try it. Don't blame me for not being compassionate." Yang ziye touches the gun in his hand. Of course, he won't beat a woman, but Tang Xiaoi's mind will crush her spirit even if a feather is as light as a feather.

"I really don't know. Don't force me, don't force me. After Zhao Tong fainted, he was arrested by those people. I'm just, I'm just an executive." Tang Xiaoi thought of Tang Yuan's sacrifice for her. Her guilt crushed her and ran out screaming.

Yang ziye looks at the door and asks, "do you want to go after me?"

"No Jin Zhengting said coldly that he still kept this woman useful. Pretending to be crazy and acting stupid was just a trick in his eyes.

Jin Zhengting looked at the time and said to the crowd, "let's go."

Yang ziye left behind Jin Zhengting.

On the way, Yang ziye asked, "Zhengting, did you just let her go? It's a waste of air for that kind of woman to live. "

Jin Zhengting said coldly: "do you think I will turn back? I won't move him, but I don't guarantee that others won't move."

Yang ziye clapped his hands and exclaimed, "Zhengting, you are black enough. You are not human." Looking at my friend's still gloomy expression, I can't laugh any more. My pupil hasn't been found yet, which is really worrying

"deal with the follow-up things. If something comes from the hospital, please contact me." Jin Zhengting coldly explained a word, tall figure into the car. The car roared away quickly.

Chapter 166

"What's the matter?" Hearing the voice coming from behind, Jin Zhengting opened his eyes and asked hoarsely.

Yang ziye walks into the room with the cold and wet rain at night. A stream of wine comes to his face. When he sees the bottles all over the floor, he can't help but frown, "you are still drinking so late, Zhengting, are you..."

" have you found anyone? " Jin Zhengting doesn't want to listen to such polite nonsense. All he thinks about is Zhao Tongxin. In recent years, he has been calling the wind and the rain. He still can't grasp what he wants to leave at the critical moment.

As his good friend, he has long been used to Jin Zhengting, who is so ungrateful. Yang ziye doesn't care at all. He says solemnly, "the news from the hospital has been found."

The man found it!

Jin Zhengting suddenly stood up, picked up his coat on the sofa and walked steadily out of the house.

Yang ziye takes a look at the wine bottles all over the floor, and then at Jin Zhengting, who has a steady pace. He sweeps around the room in doubt. Is there really no one else here?

On the way to the hospital, Yang ziye tells Jin Zhengting the whole story.

Zhao Tongxin and the bodyguard who disappeared together is Rong Lei's best choice. Usually, he is the master of ten choices. After they are captured, he and the other party fight to the death.

Because of the fierce fighting, the police intervened. When the other side saw that the sign was wrong, they had to leave him and Zhao Tongxin for their lives. Although they were seriously injured, fortunately they did not fall into the clutches of the devil.

"Did you find out who was behind the scenes?"

Jin Zhengting, who had been keeping his eyes closed, asked faintly after listening to the whole story.

Yang ziye was stunned for a moment, picking his eyebrows. "This time, this person has some meaning. Every time I try to find a way, the clue suddenly stops. Those people told me that this man was "not to be provoked."

"Hum." Jin Zhengting snorted coldly. In this land, he really can't think of anyone else that Jin Zhengting can't stir up.

Jin Zhengting rolled down the car window, and the wind and rain came down on his face at night, which made him awake for a moment. His eyes were deeper than the night. "You tell those who take the message that here, he and I, they can only choose one."

After listening to Jin Zhengting's words, Yang ziye was shocked. If he did what he said, he would be the enemy of most people in this circle!

Yang ziye has never doubted Jin Zhengting's ability to be a single man, but he has never thought that the day Jin Zhengting pointed coldly at Qian Fu was for a woman!

"Zhengting, do you want to think about it again?" Yang ziye looks at Jin Zhengting uncertainly. It's not a mature decision for the Jin family to work hard for a woman and declare war with them.

"Think about it?" Jin Zhengting closed the window of the car and looked back, with a hint of sarcasm hanging on his mouth. "The one who beat the dog still looks at the master. Why do my people say they can move?"

At this moment, the heating in the car suddenly failed. Under the low pressure of Jin Zhengting, Yang ziye felt his back cool in front of his friends for the first time.

As the saying goes, love can make people have a weakness, but also can make people put on armor. Now it seems that the woman named Zhao Tongxin is really his weakness, but Jin Zhengting is not wearing armor, but holding the atomic bomb.

At this moment, those who hurt Zhao Tong's heart will die; those who block Jin Zhengting will die!

"All right." Yang ziye thinks about it for a long time, reaches out his hand and attaches it to Jin Zhengting's hand. Unexpectedly, he finds that his hand is colder than himself. "You can do whatever you want. I only need a word from you here."

Jin Zhengting takes a look at Yang ziye. The mobile phone in his coat bag makes him feel numb in the chest. Then an ominous premonition comes to his mind.

"Boss, Miss Zhao is missing from the hospital again." Rong Lei's voice is trembling. He messed up before. He finally wants to make amends. When he hears that Zhao Tong's heart is gone, he just wants to go

away.

"Check." Jin Zhengting still spared no words, hung up the phone and said to the driver in front: "change the way back."

Yang ziye looks out and asks suspiciously, "it's almost here. Why do we go back?"

"She's gone. You've called everyone to my place."

Jin Zhengting summoned him in the middle of the night. Such a thing has not been seen for many years. For a moment, Jin Zhengting villa is full of famous cars.

The light in the living room is bright and the atmosphere is dignified. I can only hear the sound of rain outside, which makes people more upset.

Jin Zhengting, sitting in the right seat, has a black face and doesn't say a word. People from hearing the news look at each other. No one dares to break the deadlock.

Until Rong Lei came in from the outside, Jin Zhengting's lax eyes gathered a little, "have you found someone?"

"No Rong Lei lowered his head, cold rain night, his forehead even rolled down the bean big sweat.

"In one day, people lost it twice in a row. Can't you find out who did it?"

Jin Zhengting was a little angry. After finding out Tang Yuan and other people, there was no progress in this matter! Is he raising some waste all these years? Rong Lei takes a look at Yang ziye, but he bows his head. "The other party has something to do with it. I think it will take some time to find out the specific identity of the other party."

"You can't find out, or don't you dare to tell me?"

Rong Lei just saw how Yang ziye's eyes could escape Jin Zhengting's vicious eyes. Suddenly, another result appeared in his heart.

Yang ziye quickly came out and explained, "none of the wind I let out has any results. No result is naturally a result. At least from another aspect, this person has the same influence as us. "

In this land, there are only a few people who have considerable influence with the Jin family. Jin Zhengting only heard half of Yang ziye's words.

He thought to himself that if there was such a person, if he was not involved, he would say it according to Yang ziye's personality.

Now Yang ziye keeps his mouth shut, which enlightens Jin Zhengting a lot. He takes a look at the people in the living room, and suddenly raises his voice and asks, "why didn't the Xu family come?"

Yes, Zhao Tongxin is still a member of the Xu family. If the Xu family doesn't show up at this time, it's not suitable for emotion and reason.

Jin Zhengting's eyes fall on Yang ziye and Rong Lei one by one. They both move forward and backward, avoiding each other. Jin Zhengting's heart suddenly cools. Does this matter have anything to do with the Xu family?

Has the Xu family found something wrong with Zhao Tong?

"You two and I will go to the Xu family. How can we talk to her family about such a big matter?"

Jin Zhengting and Yang ziye and Rong Lei disappear in front of the public again. The backbones who were called in the living room in the middle of the night look at the three people's back. They are so confused that they dare not leave without permission. They can only pray in their hearts that the young lady who has never met can come back safely.

It's not easy to enter the Xu family in the middle of the night. There are three layers inside and three layers outside. No matter whether it's day or night, all the people on this road are the people who decide the fate of the country, so they can't even fly in on weekdays.

Jin Zhengting drove a jeep with a white license plate on the road, all the way unimpeded.

"Zhengting, it's really late today. It's impolite to disturb others so late. We'll wait until tomorrow." It's quiet all around, and Yang ziye's voice of persuasion is softer, for fear that it will disturb the people who are still dreaming at night.

Jin Zhengting doesn't have so many worries. Compared with Zhao Tongxin's life, what are the hours of sleep of these unrelated people?

"I think her safety is more important than politeness."

"Zhengting, if you can't bear it, you can't forget her identity! You and the Xu family are so tough, do you think if she is really in their hands, she will have the advantage? "

Seeing that Jin Zhengting really has a posture to rush in, Yang ziye doesn't care so much. He quickly reveals all the cards in his heart, and earnestly advises: "Zhengting, you have to believe that if they are really behind the scenes, they will want to keep her life more than us. If she dies, what do they threaten you with? "

Yes, just a Zhao Tong is nothing. He died when he died. Therefore, people with clear eyes can see that this matter is directed at Jin Zhengting behind Zhao Tong's heart.

Yang ziye's words successfully prevented Jin Zhengting from moving forward. He withdrew his steps. "I think you two should have found the Xu family long ago. Why didn't you make it clear to me at the beginning?"

"I don't think the Xu family is the final cause, and I don't think the Xu family knows about it today." Has been a word does not happen, afraid of stepping on land mines Rong Lei uneasy to say his inner thoughts.

Jin Zhengting took a look at the dark villa in front of him, walked back to the car with his long legs, and hit the bottom with his accelerator. The jeep roared forward in the deafening sound of accelerator. Jin Zhengting made such a big noise just to tell some people that they had been here.

Rong Lei's mindless words just awaken Jin Zhengting in the fog. Xu's eyes don't allow sand. He is upright all his life. He won't take a girl's family in any case.

So, who are the rest of the Xu family?

At this moment, in the room with the lights turned off on the second floor of the Xu family, a man with gold rimmed glasses stood by the window, looking at the far away car body. The residual light fluctuated, and a glimmer of gold flashed in his eyes.

He picked up his mobile phone and skillfully dialed a series of numbers: "they have just come to my house, they probably have found me here. For the sake of the Xu family, for the sake of the cooperation between "that man" and me, I hope you will let people go. "

"Let go? Don't you want to know what happened? " The voice of the person on the other end of the phone was bewitched. In the dark night without the moon, it was more like the voice coming from hell, "I managed to catch the person. It's not so easy to let me go."

The man with the gold rimmed glasses laughed. "If you let her go, I will know what happened in those years."

"What if I don't agree?"

In the face of the threat from each other, the man laughed more deeply, "I don't think it's up to you to decide this! If I tell the man, do you think he will protect you or me? The person on the other end of the phone obviously stopped, and when he spoke again, he had no momentum: "since you are determined to go your own way, don't blame me for not reminding you. I'll send you back to the hospital, but you can send the things he wants by yourself."

"Good." The man hung up the phone and looked out the window into the darkness. He also felt that it was beautiful and sang contentedly.

Jin Zhengting, let's see who can laugh last this time.

Chapter 167

Zhao Tong escaped from death several times. His mind is full of thrilling scenes. When he opens his eyes, he can only see the snow-white ceiling and the snow-white walls around him.

This is a hospital. This is not a hospital.

Although it is full of disinfectant and snow-white walls like the hospital, Zhao Tongxin has never seen it. There is only one bed in the ward of any hospital.

Pain, as if there is no good meat all over.

But Zhao Tong knows that Du Ming is just over exercising and her muscles are sore.

"Anybody?"

Zhao Tong heart tentatively asked a, answer her unexpectedly is own response. It seems that this place is not only empty, but also very large.

Zhi -

at this time, the door was pushed open from the outside, and Zhao Tongxin was so scared that he was in a cold sweat that he quickly closed his eyes and pretended to sleep.

But closing your eyes doesn't alleviate your fear. In addition, after closing his eyes, people's hearing will become more and more sensitive. Zhao Tongxin listens to the footsteps coming closer and closer to him, grabs the quilt uneasily, and finally fails to overcome his inner fear and opens his eyes in panic.

"Ah -"

looking at the brown eyes in front of him, Zhao Tongxin could not help screaming.

The man who came in was dressed in a white coat, a doctor's dress, and a mask, showing only his eyes. It was difficult to distinguish between men and women.

"Who are you?"

"I'm your doctor in charge."

The voice of the white coat is very thick. It sounds like a man. But Zhao Tongxin faintly felt that the voice was strange. It was like a woman talking in a thick voice.

"You lie. This is not a hospital at all."

Zhao Tongxin mercilessly exposed the white coat's lie, but the latter hardly responded. He skillfully took out a small syringe from his pocket, pushed some transparent liquid out of it, and grasped Zhao Tongxin's hand.

Sound can deceive people, but skin can't.

The skin of men and women is very different. Even if Jin Zhengting is such a well maintained person, he feels that his hands are still not as delicate and soft as those of women.

Therefore, when the person pretending to be a doctor first came into contact with Zhao Tongxin, she pushed him away: "you don't want to touch me, who are you? What do you want to do with me? "

"You are ill and need an injection." There is not a trace of temperature or wavering in the eyes and words of the white coat. No matter how Zhao Tongxin exposed it, she always wore her own mask and sang her own solo.

Zhao Tongxin just one day, experienced so many life and death occasions, the heart of the defense line is a little bit collapsed, see each other indifferent to her words, Zhao Tongxin gradually fell into despair.

She wrapped herself up in a quilt, perfectly, without any gaps. Even though she was sore, she was still biting her teeth and fighting with the people who wanted to pull herself out of the quilt.

Just like patients with advanced cancer, no matter how good the treatment effect is, no matter how optimistic they are, they can't escape the fate of death.

"Why is it so slow?"

Just when Zhao Tongxin and white coat were at loggerheads, a man came in from outside.

"The dead duck has a hard mouth. I didn't expect that she would struggle so hard."

White coat is not wrong, at this time Zhao Tong heart really bite the quilt with his mouth, in order to prevent the white coat is about to hurt her.

"Oh, I want to save my life." The man looked at Zhao Tongxin, who was struggling to resist on the hospital bed, and sent out a trace of ridicule. After that, a trace of coldness flashed in his eyes. "Just, her life has been protected. This medicine is not used. Just feed her two diazepam."

Valium? What's with the sleeping pills?

In Zhao Tong's mind, there are many cases of girls who have been knocked out of their organs after

being comatose. She has never thought of anything flourishing, but she has never imagined that she will die young!

What if after her death, Jin Zhengting fails to fulfill her promise and stops paying her mother's medical expenses?

Thinking that his mother, who brought him up through all the hardships, was still on the sickbed, Zhao Tong's desire for survival was kindled in his heart. The quilt, which was about to be pulled apart, was held tightly by her.

The white coat pulled the cart a few times and failed to succeed. He said to the later man, "since they told you, this woman will be handed over to you."

Men's strength is much greater than women's, three under five divided by two to pull Zhao Tongxin out of the quilt, rough fed her two Valium.

In order to prevent Zhao Tongxin from spitting out, the man's face has been close to her face, a look of kissing her. Forced helpless, Zhao Tongxin had to swallow the pill in his mouth.

"Beast

Zhao Tong Xin squeezed out two words from his teeth, but his eyes turned red involuntarily. She didn't know where she was, whether anyone cared about her disappearance, whether Jin Zhengting would look for her, whether she could look for her...

she was so afraid that she would die quietly."You don't have to look at me like this. It's your pillow who put you to death."

The man walked out of the room with a smile and a white coat, but the smile and the words made Zhao Tongxin sweat.

Although there is no husband and wife between her and Jin Zhengting, she understands that there will be no one else out of Jin Zhengting.

Has Jin Zhengting recovered the real Xu Yanke and wanted to solve her quietly?

But didn't Jin Zhengting also like her Why, why.

Once this idea sprouted, it began to spread uncontrollably in Zhao Tongxin's heart. With this terrible idea, Zhao Tongxin gradually enters the dream brought by stability.

Wake up from the long sleep, Zhao Tong heart do not know how long he slept, opened his eyes to find that he has changed a place. Although still lying, although still snow-white walls, but through the window to see the Red Cross let her feel at ease.

Bang -

it was the sound of the door being pushed open again, which was different from that before. This time, the doorkeeper seemed a little impatient. Isn't it a nervous little nurse?

Think of here, Zhao Tong Xin's mood unexpectedly inexplicably some want to smile, the smile that the corner of the mouth evokes actually in see Jin Zhengting's instantaneous solidification.

Yeah, who else can be such a bully? Think of in that room, strange man's words, Zhao Tong heart only feel a chill in the heart.

"Why are you here?"

Jin Zhengting couldn't figure it out. He mobilized his own staff to investigate in the city, but the person he was looking for turned up in an unknown Red Cross Society in the suburb.

"I don't know."

Zhao Tong Xin honestly replied, she actually wants to ask, she shouldn't appear here, so where should she appear? Hell or heaven?

"Don't you know who sent you here?"

Zhao Tong Xin shook his head, "I wake up here, as for where this is, I am not very clear."

"Well, Mr. Jin, the one who sent this young lady away today is just like you. She is a successful person."

Yishui's luxury car is parked at the gate of the hospital. The dean is acutely aware that a great Bodhisattva must have come to his temple today. After inquiring, I learned that the person who came was Jin Zhengting, so I came to show my face.

Jin Zhengting's eyes have never left Zhao Tong's heart, and he also turns a deaf ear to the president's words. But Yang ziye stepped forward and said, "Oh? Do you have his contact information? "

The president looked up and down at Yang ziye and saw that he was also a leading brand. He immediately replied with a smile, "it's not true, but this gentleman paid for the treatment in advance."

Jin Zhengting gives Yang ziye a look, and the latter understands: "can you give me the account he paid?"

"Good!" The Dean didn't think much, so he took Yang ziye to the finance department.

"In fact, I still have some savings..."

seeing Jin Zhengting coldly look at himself, Zhao Tongxin immediately closed his mouth. She doesn't want to owe this man anything, but she knows better that what she doesn't want to owe is not worth mentioning in front of this man.

Of course, Jin Zhengting wanted the successful person's account not only to repay the money.

Jin Zhengting, who has been floating and sinking in shopping malls all the year round, has long believed that there is true love in the world. It's so easy to send people he can't find to the hospital. How can there be such a coincidence in the world?

Sure enough, Yang ziye, who came back from finance, was dejected.

"I followed this account and found that the account holder was a little old man in the countryside. It seems that he should have used other people's information falsely."

Yang ziye's words deeply surprised Zhao Tongxin: "why do you want to check the person who sent me to this hospital?"

Zhao Tong Xin's question, Jin Zhengting does not open his mouth, who dares to answer? Although Yang ziye has a good impression of Zhao Tongxin, he still understands the morality of his friend's wife.

No one in the room answered her, and the frightening thought in Zhao Tong's heart came out again. According to Jin Zhengting's character, if he really wants to kill her, he will kill all those meddlers together.

"Get her discharged. I'll wait for you outside."

Looking at the back of Jin Zhengting turning away, Zhao Tongxin's eyes are a little red. The dark thoughts in her heart are wanton in the man's back. In a trance, she has the illusion of being lovelorn.

Even if it is lovelorn! I'm afraid that we can't see the light, and we have to die of unrequited love.

She would like to ask, Jin Zhengting, in your heart, what is my Zhao Tong heart.

"Reluctant to leave?"

Zhao Tong never thought that the people who had already gone out turned back.

Seeing that Zhao Tong was looking at himself with red eyes, although he didn't understand the emotion of the little girl, Jin Zhengting still stabbed himself in the heart, inexplicably held out his hand and held the woman sleeping on the bed in his arms. All kinds of eyes around her constantly cast to her, Zhao Tong Xin only feel embarrassed, and ignore the real joy in the heart.

Jin Zhengting was born with the ability to look at other people without things, but Zhao Tongxin

couldn't.

"Can you put me down?"

"No. What if you don't leave later? By the way, how did you get in this morning? "

Jin Zhengting usually doesn't talk much, which will make Zhao Tong speechless. How did she get in this morning? She didn't even know she came in this morning.

If someone really took her to the hospital, then from the car to the clinic, she was probably also... Carried in by others.

"How do you..." Zhao Tongxin found that his chin was covered with green scum in Jin Zhengting, just like a person who stayed up for a long time and didn't take care of him, which didn't match him at all.

Jin Zhengting stopped for a moment and looked at the person in his arms with deep eyes.

"Well, I've been looking for you. I don't have time."

So straightforward answer let Zhao Tong heart at a loss, she can "misunderstanding" what?

Chapter 168

"Jin Zhengting, what's the matter? I, how can I be here..." Zhao Tong Xin didn't forget how he was in a coma and how he appeared in that room.

The dark light in Jin Zhengting's eyes flashed, and his expression explained faintly, "vicious attack, people caught."

"Oh So it is. " Zhao Tong Xin didn't open his mouth. He lowered his face so that people couldn't see the expression on her face. He was already confused. When he was conscious, he saw a doctor in a white coat and a tall man.

It seems that he knows her. His eyes are so familiar and interesting. They are also dangerous and evil. But it's obviously not a malignant thing. Why did Jin Zhengting take it lightly.

Is it really like what that person said that it is her pillow who wants to hurt her?

No, it can't be his. How can it be? He likes her too, doesn't he?

Even if Zhao Tongxin told himself in his heart, the seed of doubt sprouted quietly in his heart, waiting for a chance to break through the earth, which will break through all the big trees in the sky.

Along the way, the two were speechless, thinking about their own problems. Of course, Jin Zhengting

knew that this was not a simple vicious attack, but he wanted to keep the little woman from worrying.

The most urgent task is to settle her first, and then to test this matter.

Jin Zhengting takes Zhao Tongxin back to his villa and gives it to Qian Yuanyuan, who comes out to meet him. He turns around and gets back on the roaring Maybach. He flies out and disappears on the road.

Zhao Tong Xin looked at the empty road, heart also turned speechless regret, don't even a word of account are not willing to say it, so anxious to leave, in her so frightened when left.

Whether the "she" thing is really more important than her, whether the original hint is just her own wishful thinking, she really does not want to daydream, but her mind always wants to continue.

Countless thoughts crowded in the brain, as if to tear her in general, pain of her heart pumping.

"Tong Xin, let's go in." Qian Yuanyuan helped Zhao Tongxin's body, looked at the sad look on Zhao Tongxin's face, and involuntarily lamented, "Mr. Jin may be really busy, but he doesn't want to stay. Don't think about it, Tong Xin. Let's go back first."

"Well." Zhao Tong calmly answered and followed Qian Yuanyuan back to the villa. Jin Zhengting was really busy, but she didn't know who was busy. She didn't want to let herself guess.

Just don't know anything.

"Tong Xin, you're OK. I don't think you look very well. Do you want to help you go upstairs to have a rest?" Qian Yuanyuan always feels that Zhao Tongxin is not right, but he doesn't know why. He can only think that Zhao Tongxin is in low spirits because he is too scared.

"Good."

When Zhao Tongxin went back upstairs, she was lying on the bed alone. The three meter wide bed made her feel lonely and at a loss. Recalling everything, she found that what she had and what she got was given by Jin Zhengting. Without Jin Zhengting, what could she have left.

She began to panic, some uncomfortable, the original want of equality and self-esteem is how ridiculous, no matter how she is always in a position of disadvantage.

Even if the heart of thousands of grievances, helpless, can only silently swallow.

The tears in the corner of the eye eventually can't hang up, and slide down the cheek on the bed, rhyme open.

When Jin Zhengting returned to the secret base, his face was gloomy and frightening. Whether it was the patrolling guards or the subordinates on guard, he subconsciously lowered his head and did not dare

to make a redundant sound, even if he could not hold his breath.

This kind of boss is more frightening than losing his temper. I don't know that the bastard made the boss angry, which made them all follow in the past few days. They are not only careful in their work, but also often yelled and punished by their superiors. It's a double torture of spirit and body.

Looking at a thin but not emaciated man, quietly leaning on the wall, said: "the court, some things have no eyes."

He said with a pause in his voice, "I know the spoon is wrong, but in my face, I will let her go this time. As for Miss Zhao, I will make up for it."

Jin Zhengting wanted to get over the thin man's steps, because the last sentence stopped. His body turned back to the thin man, and his low voice had this deep cold, "Dong After 15 years of love, you should weigh your words. If it was her, what would you do? "

A Dong was stunned for a moment, took out the cigarette in his pocket, put it in his mouth and took a hard breath. Yes, if it was him, maybe he would not forgive Zhao Tongxin, but the spoon was his woman. If he made a mistake, he would bear it.

"Let me, instead of her."

"No, you can't replace her. You have to wait." Although Jin Zhengting's tone was not big, there was an unquestionable coldness in his words, waiting to feel the heartbreaking pain and the suffering of being in hell.

"Zhengting She can't stand it. She can't stand it Ah Dong frowned and looked at Jin Zhengting's indifferent eyes seriously. The same proud man pleaded for his beloved woman for the first time: "she's pregnant. She's still going to perform the task. I can't stop her. Let her come out. I'll take care of everything for her." Jin Zhengting stood in silence for a few seconds, and said with a cold expression: "take her away."

"Zhengting, I'll take it as if I owe you. If there's any need, I'll tell you directly." Ah Dong is relieved that he can't take the spoon garden away, but with the woman's hot temper, he still wants to carry out the task when he is pregnant. Even if he takes her away, she may not cooperate.

I don't know why I want to follow Zhengting wholeheartedly, but I don't rely on him.

But after all, Zhengting relaxed, and his heart also relaxed.

"No, take care of her, or you'll understand." Jin Zhengting left a word, turned and walked into the open door, leaving a Dong who was still thinking outside.

These two women are the real nemesis of their brothers. He left the place where he had been fighting

for more than ten years for the sake of Shaoyuan, while Zhengting, for the sake of Zhao Tongxin, has always been calm and indifferent and impulsive.

If it's not the right time, he really wants to make fun of it.

Dong left the unburned smoke on the ground, crushed it and walked towards the last room.

Jin Zhengting in the room looks at the person kneeling one step, with a cold expression and no emotion. His thin lips are sipping a horizontal line. He sits in the prepared position and can't look up to him like a king coming.

"Boss, everyone's back." Rong Lei looks at the man with his head down. The man in the black suit next to him soon brings the man to the front.

Rong Lei saw the man's drooping expression and said nothing. His expression sank. "To tell you the truth, I still want to suffer."

Jin Zhengting coldly looked at the thin man below, saw a strange smile on the corner of his mouth, his eyes sank, and said coldly: "take off his chin."

- click

a clear voice of bone dislocation rings out. The thin man has not yet put away his proud expression, and looks at Jin Zhengting's expression with a face of fear. No, how can he find out what he thinks.

Jin Zhengting got up from his seat, walked to the place three steps away from the man, stopped, and said in a cold voice with a cold and penetrating meaning, "are you curious why I know you want to kill yourself by biting poison?"

Rong Lei surprised for a while, standing on one side did not ask, quietly listening.

The thin man can only make a "Wuwuwuwu" roar. His big eyes are even bigger. He looks like a man who can't close his eyes. He wants to eat Jin Zhengting.

"Pry your upper teeth down to test them." The expression on Jin Zhengting's face seemed to be smiling, but it didn't seem to be. It was so gloomy that it made people sweat and cool.

"It's boss." The man in black around him held the thin man's chin expressionless and did not let him move. He pulled out a military knife from his back and stabbed the thin man's mouth without hesitation and dug out the tooth directly.

Suddenly a column of blood sprayed out, dyed the thin man's clothes and trousers red, dripping everywhere.

The thin man's jaw dislocation pain has not been relieved. He has no strength to resist when he is pinched. He only feels a sharp pain in his mouth and the separation of flesh and nerve. He suffers from this great pain and falls on the ground.

The pain in his mouth made his nerves more sensitive. The pain seemed to enlarge countless times in his mind. He just felt that his brain was about to explode.

The rest of the people looked at such a bloody scene. They were all shivering. They bowed their heads and did not dare to look or speak. They were afraid that they would be the next one.

Jin Zhengting sat down on the chair again. As soon as he raised his hand, the people around him quickly put the cigarette between Jin Zhengting's index finger and middle finger, and lit the fire by the way. After finishing these, he returned to the original flavor.

Jin Zhengting lit a cigarette, but he didn't put it in his mouth. He just let it burn at his fingertips. The smoke was light and shallow, with an indescribable taste. Just like his current mood, he couldn't find the source of his anger.

A group of big men in the room also hung their heads and did not dare to say a word. What's more, they did not dare to disturb Jin Zhengting's thinking. They looked at the nose and the eyes, and looked at the heart. It was good to be a sculpture for a long time. No matter what happened, it was always an expression.

In fact, my heart also followed the ups and downs, but I didn't dare to show it. Only the sweat from my forehead flowed down like a stream, declaring the inner tension.

There was only a piece of ash left in Jin Zhengting's hand. The tip of his finger was a little bit, and that piece of ash with cigarette end also fell on the ground.

He cold mouth said: "Rong Lei, the rest of the things to deal with, run to H city."

Rong Leidun for a while, respectfully should be to: "is boss." Think of H city that some heavy mouth man, even if some fear in the heart, also dare not say at this time against the words.

Chapter 169

When Zhao Tong woke up, he was just at dawn, gray with a little fog. He couldn't sleep all night and thought a lot. He found that since Jin Ying's incident, the time they spent together seemed to be less.

Most of the time, he and she only have time to see his back and follow the car.

She looked at the ceiling and sighed. She was not like this before. After she fell in love with someone, her mood would become changeable. She often had no reason to think wildly and was inexplicably sad.

"Sigh what."

The man's deep and deep voice rang out in the room. Zhao Tongxin's lying body froze for a moment, turned his back, and answered flatly, "nothing"

from the perspective of no one, Zhao Tongxin was a little nervous, holding the palm of his hand. He didn't know when Jin Zhengting came back or how long he was standing by the bed.

"No, how about Jin Ying's injury."

"It's much better. I'm almost awake these days." Jin Zhengting took off his coat and naturally held Zhao Tongxin in his arms, close to his chest. The tip of his nose was her fresh hair fragrance, a touch of reassuring breath.

Even days of fatigue because the arms of a weak little woman swept away, it seems that as long as she is in, it can easily ease his anxiety.

The cold eyes didn't feel soft. By the way, she tightened the woman in her arms and pulled the quilt for her.

"I'm ready. Jin Zhengting, if you want to go to bed, you go to bed first. I won't disturb you." Zhao Tongxin doesn't know why he is so awkward, but he doesn't want to put down his temper so easily. Jin Zhengting says that he will disappear when he disappears.

It can be said that she just left, regardless of her feelings. It's not fair why she can't sleep, and now she doesn't know how to face him. It's better to get up.

"Together." Jin Zhengting's overbearing power comes out of his bones. It's useless to say what he doesn't allow. The only exception is that the little woman in his arms gives in again and again.

Zhao Tongxin said that he was angry, but in fact he was also upset. He wanted to find some psychological balance and found that his words were like a punch in the cotton. He didn't react at all and felt a little frustrated.

He didn't want to break away from him. He said in a stuffy tone: "I don't want to sleep. I've had enough sleep. Jin Zhengting, if you want to sleep, I can't disturb you."

"I know I shouldn't give you any trouble. It's all because I've made things worse. I know what to do in the future." She will not want to break away from his protection.

Even if you go out, you will take the people around you.

"No nonsense." Jin Zhengting frowned. He didn't want Zhao Tongxin to become a submissive woman. She was unique and irreplaceable. No matter a little cunning, gentle and flexible, she was him and

belonged to him.

He is willing to pay all the price to keep her innocence and let her live freely.

"If it wasn't for me, my aunt wouldn't go back to her house, and my uncle wouldn't be angry." In the end, Zhao Tongxin still feels a little sorry. The person Jin Yinghen hates is Xu Yanke. It's understandable that she should appear in the Jin family just like Xu Yanke, and be hostile.

I don't want to be bullied, but I don't want to make Jin Zhengting so hard.

"Don't think wildly. I've investigated Jin Ying's affairs. Everyone at home knows it. Don't feel guilty." Jin Zhengting looked at the soft shoulder of the woman in his arms. He felt a little distressed. He stretched out his hand to turn her over easily and looked at her face to face with a melancholy expression.

Under the heart of a suffocating, the face is always flat, looking at her hair hanging down on her face, can not help but put it aside in her ears, voice can not say gentle, but can definitely be called warm, "I just ask you a little, stay by my side."

Zhao Tong looks at Jin Zhengting's cool and handsome facial features. Her action can be called gently cutting her hair behind her ears. Listening to his final confession, her heart starts to activate again. She really hates her caprice.

Clearly want to be angry, but enemy but he inadvertently gentle, heart full of him.

Zhao Tongxin was stared at by Jin Zhengting for such a long time. He felt embarrassed and put aside his sight. He murmured, "Jin Zhengting, you are such a character that you say you can leave. How can you let me stay by your side?"

"Not in the future."

"I know you'll say that..." Zhao Tong thinks it's not right when he talks about it. He looks at Jin Zhengting's deep eyes with his bright eyes and asks with some uncertainty: "Jin Zhengting, are you serious?"

Really willing to take her around, really will not leave her, really will let her know all the things, Zhao Tong Xin feel happy to come too suddenly, are afraid of hallucination.

But

"Well." Jin Zhengting looks at Zhao Tong and thinks that he is happy but afraid. It's just an auditory hallucination. He cherishes her more.

"Jin Zhengting, you can't go back on what you said." Although Zhao Tongxin knows Jin Zhengting's unique character, this sentence is so important to her that she can't help but confirm it.

"Well." Jin Zhengting didn't know that it was just a word that could make him and her so happy. He seemed to understand what was in her heart and bowed his head to kiss her smooth forehead. "Jin Zhengting, I will do my part well, and I won't give you any trouble." Zhao Tongxin doesn't know what to say. Jin Zhengting is so calm and cold that she is willing to say such "love words". She is also satisfied.

What she wants is very simple and difficult, but she has been waiting for it, hasn't she? It will be blocked by wind and rain in the future.

"But you have to listen to me." Because Jin Zhengting understands Zhao Tongxin's sometimes stubborn character, he still has to explain some things to her first. He will never step back on matters of principle, especially when it comes to safety.

"I know I won't get in trouble, but don't hide me, OK?" Zhao Tong heart hands soft embrace Jin Zhengting, tone some aggrieved, some sad said: "I just don't want to worry about you all night, don't want to guess what you are doing, what you think, or what happened."

"Good." Jin Zhengting gently stroked Zhao Tongxin's hair, which seemed to appease a homeless child who had no sense of security, showing his unique patience and warmth.

It can be said that Jin Zhengting's indifference and unfeeling are given to everyone, and Zhao Tongxin's only tenderness and favor. Maybe Jin Zhengting is not a good man, but he is definitely a man with a long love.

"Jin Zhengting, you haven't slept for several days." After talking about it, Zhao Tongxin is in the mood to observe Jin Zhengting's expression. Looking at him with a slightly tired look, he suddenly finds that he can't make up his mind.

Jin Zhengting has to be busy with the company's affairs, to check Jin Ying's problems, and Xu Yanke has been covetous. In addition to her sometimes unreasonable, Jin Zhengting is really very hard.

Zhao Tong heart had to admit that she sometimes is some little woman's mind, embarrassed red face, "Jin Zhengting, you go to bed quickly."

"Together." At this time, Jin Zhengting is stubborn. He has not been sleeping with her soft body for several days. How can he let her go easily.

"OK, I'll sleep with you. Go to sleep." Zhao Tong Xin looks out of the window. It's still dawn. It's estimated that it's not five o'clock yet. She can't sleep deeply because she thinks a lot of things.

Now Jin Zhengting has come back, and they have talked with each other. The knot of care in their hearts has been untied, and they feel sleepy again. Relying on Jin Zhengting, they have no spirit.

Jin Zhengting is not talking. He holds Zhao Tong's heart and closes his eyes to rest.

In the top ward of Jiangbin hospital, Jin Ying has a rest with her eyes closed. She seems to be sleepy and confused. She always feels that she is being watched by a scorpion. She feels uncomfortable all over. Cold sweat comes out one by one along her forehead. Her hands unconsciously grasp the sheets, as if trying to resist that feeling.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and stared at the ceiling for a few seconds. After slowing down for a while, he turned his eyes and saw Xu Yanke's smiling eyes looking at her. His face was tight.

Just wake up weak let Jin Ying speak some reluctantly, "Xu Xu Xu Yanke, you How do you Here you are. Here you are I'll go away

She didn't want to see her. She didn't want to see this vicious woman at all. She was more afraid to see Xu Yanke's evil eyes, just like the feeling of fear in a dream.

Just now, she will be so depressed. It must be because Xu Yanke stares at her. Xu Yanke is a real beauty. The more beautiful she is, the more poisonous she is.

"Jin Ying, it's really lucky that you didn't fall to death. My sister-in-law is really distressed to see that the bandage has been wrapped around you for several times." Xu Yanke is wearing a tight skirt with a short buttock. He says something distressing, but his eyes are cold.

"No No need to You are in charge of Give me Go away Every time Jin Ying said a word, she felt very hard, but she didn't want to show weakness in front of Xu Yanke. If she could, she would like to rush to give Xu Yanke a few slaps to vent her anger.

"I'm your sister-in-law. How can I care? Besides, we had such a good time together before." Xu Yan seems to think of something pleasant. He giggles with his mouth covered. He looks as proud as he is.

Zhao Tongxin is sure to get the man she can't get. It's as easy for her to kill Jin Ying now. Although she really wants to do it, she decides to keep Jin Ying in order to make the woman unhappy.

Let Jin Ying teach that woman a lesson for her.

And now she just has to try her best to irritate Jin Ying. With her understanding of Jin Ying, Jin Ying can't stand the stimulation.

Sure enough, when Jin Ying heard Xu Yanke mention the past, her weak expression was flushed with anger. She covered her chest and gasped constantly, as if she was suffering from some poor breathing, but her eyes were staring at Xu Yanke's proud expression.

"Oh, don't be so angry. It's no fun to be so angry. Then I'll go first and remember to take good care of myself." Xu Yan can see things to achieve her goal, also soon stay.

Chapter 170

"Good morning

"Good morning

As soon as Jin Zhengting opened his eyes, he saw Zhao Tongxin's smiling face, and her head was buried in his chest.

"Today I want to see Jin Ying in the hospital." Zhao Tong Xin said carefully.

Her words really exceeded Jin Zhengting's expectation.

"I think you'd better keep a certain distance from her."

Although they do not understand what happened between them, leading to such deep resentment, but distance produces beauty, even if there is no beauty, it can also reduce friction.

Rao Shi Jin Zhengting, a woman of his own heart and a sister of his own flesh and blood, did not bring the two bowls of water to the satisfaction of both of them.

But Zhao Tong Xin does not think so.

If she and Jin Zhengting are in a cooperative relationship, it's all right. Jin Yingai misunderstands everything. Anyway, she won't see you again. But now, her feelings for Jin Zhengting want to last forever. In this way, Jin Ying will be her sister-in-law and her family. It's better to live in harmony.

"In what way, she is your sister. I know she misunderstood me as 'she', but I'll go and see."

"You are so busy every day. I don't want you to solve everything for me."

"Go to the hospital, will you?"

Even though Jin Zhengting still had some worries in his heart, he was so annoyed by her chatter that his heart was broken. At this time, let alone go to the hospital, even if he was asked to pick the moon, he would agree without thinking.

"Good!"

Jin Zhengting gave a kiss on Zhao Tongxin's forehead. "However, you have to promise me not to act without authorization."

Jin Zhengting was haunted by the previous events. He thought about it and added, "but before going to the hospital, you need to learn some self-protection skills."

Zhao Tong's heart giggles and nods repeatedly. She has been dizzy by this sudden good morning kiss for a long time. How can she think about what the man is muttering in his ear at the moment.

When Yang ziye receives Jin Zhengting's call early in the morning, the stewardess around him is sleeping soundly. It seems that he performed quite well last night.

"Zhengting, it's not good to disturb people who have nightlife in the early morning?"

Sitting in the garden in the sunshine, Jin Zhengting glances through the window at Zhao Tongxin, who is busy in the kitchen at the moment. He disdains the show off of his friends.

Nightlife? It's like who doesn't have it.

"Help me find a Taekwondo or Jeet kune do teacher, technology is not important, to be able to teach."

"Teacher?" Yang ziye was surprised for a moment and immediately responded, "if it's to teach Tong Xin, I think it's better for you to fight in person. Don't waste your skills. What's more, it's hard to avoid physical contact when practicing martial arts. You have to think about it clearly. "

Zhao Tong Xin in the kitchen is reaching for the plate, and his white and slender waist is displayed in front of Jin Zhengting's eyes.

Physical contact with other men? Oh, no way.

"Hello?" Yang ziye didn't get a response for a long time. When he looked at his mobile phone, he found that he had been hung up by Jin Zhengting. After thinking about it, I edited a text message and sent it.

Zhao Tongxin came out to find Jin Zhengting with steaming noodles, and saw him bending his mouth towards the mobile phone screen.

It's rare for people like him to laugh, let alone smile at his mobile phone. Zhao Tong's heart immediately "clatters".

"What are you looking at?"

Zhao Tongxin put the fruits of his busy morning's work in front of Jin Zhengting, pretending to be absent-minded and asked.

"Nothing."

Thinking of Yang ziye's face "dialing" in the text message, Jin Zhengting's pupils flashed slightly, quickly submerged the deep touch, pointed to the noodles with little water in front of him, and asked, "is this what you made?"

"Of course."

Zhao Tong smiles with experience, and for the first time she cooks something for the opposite sex, her face is covered with a layer of inexplicable blush.

My mother had taught her before that if you want to control a man's heart, you must control a man's stomach. I don't know if it's Zhao Tong in the town, but it's a pleasure to cook for someone I like.

Jin Zhengting didn't have any hope for the noodles with little water. He didn't expect that the noodles with no appearance were unexpectedly delicious.

Seeing Jin Zhengting's surprise, Zhao Tongxin's original heart finally fell down.

Well, he likes it.

Ten o'clock in the morning is really the time for the sun to show its power, but Zhao Tongxin is now squatting, riding and walking in the hot sun according to Jin Zhengting's requirements!

You know, this is the result of his bowl of noodles in the morning. Zhao Tongxin asked the nanny for two bags of Gao Lego, so he could deal with it casually. See eat her noodles now sitting in the pavilion to deal with business someone, Zhao Tong heart wiped a sweat on the face, the heart is more unfair.

"When can I finish?"

The soft voice of a woman passed through Jin Zhengting's heart like a dog's tail. He looked up and saw that he had just helped her to set the standard horse step, but now it was all out of order - even if his hands kept sweating. His thighs, which should have been parallel to the ground, were almost perpendicular to the ground."I told you to jump, not to stand."

Jin Zhengting, who couldn't go down, went over and helped Zhao Tongxin find his standard posture again. "There are still five minutes left. I'll watch you here."

Guarding means supervising and not being lazy for a moment. After five minutes, which was longer than a century, Zhao Tongxin felt that his legs were no longer his own.

No, a good life depends on yourself.

"Jin Zhengting, let's discuss something."

Jin Zhengting, who had walked into the pavilion, looked back and saw that the sweating woman was looking at herself. He hesitated for a moment and said, "what's the matter?"

Seeing the play, Zhao Tong quickly stepped forward to Jin Zhengting, "I think it's too late for me to practice my physical fitness now. It's better for you to call me some useful moves that can protect my

life at a critical moment."

After listening to her whimsical words, Jin Zhengting felt funny and sighed helplessly. Without solid basic skills, no matter how powerful the moves are, they are just embroidered pillows. If they can't stand the test, they may even enrage each other and lead to death.

"Sharpening the knife doesn't miss the woodcutter. Take a rest and continue."

"But when can we cut firewood if we grind on like this?" Zhao Tong heart Du mouth, maybe before can cut wood, she has been others as wood cut it!

It's rare that this woman has learned to act coquetry with him!

It's a pity that Jin Zhengting is always the one who doesn't get into the business. Let alone be coquettish. Even if it's a beauty trick, well, if it's Zhao Tongxin's beauty trick, he thinks he will consider it at his own discretion.

"You can't eat hot tofu in a hurry. If you don't want to jump, you can do 20 push ups."

Twenty!

Zhao Tong's eyes widened and he looked at the lion who opened his mouth. "I can't do any of them. In school physical fitness monitoring, girls do sit ups."

After the movement, Zhao Tong Xin was red with a smile, uneasy and unwilling to rack his brains to be lazy. Let alone how cute, he could see Jin Zhengting's mind wandering.

"Lie on that cushion."

Cushions? Looking around, Zhao Tong Xin saw a black yoga mat beside the chair. Does he want to change to sit ups?

Jin Zhengting looks like a gentleman, so that Zhao Tong does not doubt him, obediently lying down on the mat. Just ready to start, see the man off his coat, hands on the ground, the whole person completely covered in his body.

"You, what are you doing?"

Think of the past between the two, such ambiguous posture let Zhao Tong heart eyes constantly Dodge, avoid Jin Zhengting's eyes.

"Do push ups, count them for me."

As soon as the voice fell, Zhao Tongxin heard the familiar peppermint flavor. This taste with a man's

muscle pull and stretch and when far near, where there is the mind to count how many he did?

"Ah

Zhao Tongxin wiped away the saliva stains left on his face and looked at Jin Zhengting discontentedly.

"You can do it. Why do you want to kiss me?"

"Because you don't pay attention."

"You..."

before Zhao Tongxin explained this time, Jin Zhengting kisses her mouth and eats all her stubborn words.

"How many have I just made?"

Finally, when Jin Zhengting and Zhao Tongxin get away from each other, Zhao Tongxin hasn't taken a few breaths of oxygen. In the face of such a difficult problem, she has to take a chance.

"20."

"Wrong."

"30?"

"Wrong."

"Two thousand!" Zhao Tong Xin secretly rolled a white eye, discontentedly complained: "tangle this number interesting?"

Is it interesting to make fun of her?

"Of course. You should remember that when you fight with others, you should never forget your purpose and never let other things distract you. "

It turns out that he has a reason to do all this. How can such a man not be moved?

"A good teacher is a good apprentice. What if I really beat others to death?"

Zhao Tongxin looks at Jin Zhengting, which is a difficult problem in her eyes. If she really hurt someone's life with her wrong hand, will he help her to avoid her worries?

Thinking of Jin Zhengting's gaffe after Xu Yanke disappeared, Zhao Tongxin is even more curious about the answer.

"Oh."

Jin Zhengting chuckled. This is not a problem for him at all.

"In the future, when you encounter something that endangers your life, you can protect yourself. No matter the other party is dead or alive, as long as you are alive, everything has me. "

Everything has me, these four words in Zhao Tong's heart lingering sound, long time has not dissipated. Girls clamorous, looking for the pursuit of a lifetime of security, in the end is nothing more than these four words!

Looking at the man's serious side face, Zhao Tongxin's whole heart is beating wildly. She is selfish and bad now. She hopes that Miss Xu will never come back in her life. In this way, this man will always belong to her. "Well, after warming up, I'll teach you some life-saving self-defense techniques."

"Well! Good Zhao Tongxin is full of energy now.

Because of his special status, Jin Zhengting has learned all kinds of Kung Fu since he was a child. Each one is not the ultimate, but he can be called proficient. With flashy without substance and understanding, he has been able to get all the different factions in his long practice. All the garish and ingenuous moves are abandoned by him. The essence of the rest of the essence is often the one that can be killed in battle.

Zhao Tong Xin doesn't have his strength, but he can't solve it with a master, but it's enough to fool ordinary little gangsters.

"If the other party is a man, which move are you going to use?"

After going to bed at night, Jin Zhengting still helps Zhao Tongxin review.

Zhao Tong thought to think, cunning smile, "I will use kick directly attack the next three."

"The most vulnerable part of attacking people is not the bottom, but the eyes."

After practicing for an afternoon, they started to move in bed, and Jin Zhengting subdued Zhao Tongxin.

"It's late. It's time to rest." Aware of the danger, Zhao Tongxin quickly stops.

Unfortunately, it's too late for the sheep to enter the tiger's mouth. Jin Zhengting lightly stripped Zhao Tong of his clothes and whispered in her ear, "remember to attack his eyes next time."